Joshua Wilson
R.d. 13 35 Highbury Place

Mr. *Richard Baxter's*

Psalms

PARAPHRASE

ON THE

Psalms of DAVID

In METRE,

With other HYMNS.

Left fitted for the Press under his own Hand.

Licensed *June* 2d. 1692.

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An Advertiſement.

THeſe are to aſſure the Reader, That that this Paraphraſtical Tranſlation of the Pſalms is the genuine Work and Product of the late Reverend Mr. *Richard Baxter*, and left (together with the Preface and the annexed Hymns) compleated by him, and written with his own hand fairly and accurately for the Preſs. The Author was well known to multitudes, and famed deſervedly for his eminent Knowledge, Judgment, Godlineſs, and Utterance, and for all things conſtituent of an exemplary Chriſtian, and for the extraordinarineſs of his Miniſterial Unction, Diligence, Faithfulneſs, and Succeſs. Singing of Pſalms he called, and uſed as *his Recreation.* When his ſleep was intermitted or removed in the Night, he then ſang much, and reliſhed this courſe and practice greatly well: And on the Lord's days (whilſt with me in the free-will Offerings of his Miniſterial aſſiſtance in *Charter-houſe-Yard* for betwixt four and five Years, where at my Houſe he preached his laſt Sermon, and in his own Houſe near to mine, he breathed his laſt breath)

he thought the Lord's-day's Service very defective without ſome conſiderable time's being ſpent in this Divine Melodious Exerciſe of ſinging Pſalms, wherein his heart was warm and chearful. And I have heard him ſay in ſence equivalent unto the import of theſe words, *That he believingly expected that his Angelical Convoy would conduct him through all the intermediate Regions to his determined Manſion in his Heavenly Father's Houſe with moſt melodious Hallelujahs, or with ſomething equally delightful.* For what Angels are, how they appear to ſeparated Souls, and after what manner they expreſs their Joys and Praiſes, are things as yet beyond our reach and knowledge. But that there are ſuch things as Publick, Solemn, and Harmonious Praiſes offered unto the Great *Jehovah* and the enthroned Lamb by the whole Heavenly *Chorus*, I ſee no cauſe to doubt. But at the manner of this great Performance I have not confidence enough to gueſs, much leſs dare I dogmatically or magiſterially determine: For I forget not what Mr. *B.* ſaid repeatedly to me, and with great accents of a pathetical concern upon his heart, *We know nothing. We know nothing.* And this when near his end.

As

As to the Work it ſelf, when I preſs'd him to the Publication of it, he modeſtly replyed, that others had done ſo well, as that he thought his own Work thence leſs needful and acceptable. But *after that*, he committed it to my peruſal, telling me, that his great ſolicitouſneſs was about reaching and repreſenting *David*'s inſpired ſence aright. And he told me, that he was moſt for that wherein there was leaſt of Man, and moſt of God: So that if he be out-done in Poetry by others, yet perhaps none will be found in an Eſſay of this kind more genuinely breathing *David*'s ſence and ſpirit, nor any thing more fitted to the genuine gravity and decorum of this chearing and edifying Ordinance than what here is offered. And I hope it will not fare the worſe for being a part of that uſeful Mantle which he left, when God remomoved him hence.

As to (his other Works, *and particularly*) *his Life*; did thoſe who earneſtly expect it, know its bulk and worth as I do, as on the one hand their Appetites would be ſharper, becauſe of the Rational and Judicious Accounts he gives of God's gracious dealing with his Soul, with the ſtupendious inſtances and me-

thods of his peculiar Providence towards that, with much more that I could pertinently hint: So on the other hand, none would ſeverely cenſure me as delatory or neglectful, that knew my preſſing hindrances, and the greatneſs of the Work. But I aſſure the Reader, that all meet care, and haſt, and faithfulneſs in this Affair, and in the ſeaſonable production of his other Works, in all obſervance of his own Orders and Directions communicated to me by his own word and writing, ſhall be purſued by

London, Auguſt 2. 1692.

Matthew Sylveſter.

THE

THE PREFACE.

1. POetry (*as all inferiour things*) *hath its conveniences and its inconveniences. The inconveniences are, that matter is oft forc'd too much to ſtoop to words and ſyllables; and that conciſeneſs keeps the matter from a full perception with any but well-prepared underſtandings. The conveniences are, that it ſpareth words, avoiding the redundancies and repetitions which Oratory is uſually guilty of; and teacheth exactneſs of expreſſion. And that the delight of Harmony (except in perſons whoſe phantaſie is herein impotent and maimed, or minds diſeaſed by Prejudice or Melancholy) doth make the phantaſie helpful to the mind; and as it expreſſeth affections, ſo doth it raiſe them.*

§ 2. *The Tempter knowing this, hath made great use of lascivious, vain, and foolish Poetry, yea, and malignant, to corrupt more the minds that are already corrupt and vain, and to prepossess them against better things. And God knowing it, hath by his Spirit indited sacred Hymns and Psalms, both for his publick and private Worship, and excitation of holy desires and delights: Which of old was done with the greatest help that the Musical and Vocal melody could give.*

The singing of Morning Hymns to Christ was the Note by which Pliny *describeth to* Trajan *the persecuted Christians in his time, in their Houses and their* Meetings (*then called Conventicles;*) *of which see the Apology of the Church of* England, *Chap.* 1. (*and specially* Justin's *and* Tertullian's *Apologies.*)

And Godly Families have still been differenced from the ungodly by open singing the Praises of God, when the other sing wanton and idle Songs. Good Christians will not (among Christians at least) be ashamed, that such Psalms of Praise be heard by their Neighbours into the Streets, when Players, or Ballad-singers are not ashamed, more [illegible]ly

to

to ſing amorous, fooliſh, ungodly, or abuſive Songs. Our Pſalms in Metre were ſet forth by Authority, to be uſed both in Church and Houſe, laying apart all ungodly Songs and Ballads, *&c.*

§ 3. *Some ſtumble at the ſinging of* David's *Pſalms, becauſe there are many words not ſuited to their caſe. But,* 1. *May they not as well ſcruple* reading *or* ſaying *them in Proſe?* Singing *them in Metre, is no more an owning of all that we ſay, as our caſe, than* ſaying *or* reading *them is. And by that reaſon they muſt not ſay, the Songs of* Moſes, *the Book of* Job, Canticles, Lamentations, *or the Goſpel-Hymns, or Scripture-Prayers.* 2. *That may be recited as the common caſe of the Church, yea, or as a Narration of his caſe that wrote them, which is not ſpoken as of our ſelves.* 3. *And if this ſatisfie not, ſuch may chooſe at home Pſalms ſuitable to them, and in the Church be ſilent at the words which they dare not ſpeak.*

§ 4.

§ 4. *Some are ſtumbled that* David's *Pſalms have ſo little about* the Life to come, *and ſpeak with ſo great concernedneſs about* Proſperity *and* Adverſity here, *and eſpecially that he ſaith ſo much through almoſt all the Book againſt* his Enemies, *and the Oppreſſion and Cruelties of wicked men, and his great danger of them, and ſufferings by them, even curſing them and their Poſterity.*

Anſw. *As to this, it muſt be conſidered,* 1. *That it is moſt certain that not only* David, *but the Jews generally, except the Sadducees, believed the Immortality of the Soul and the Rewards and Puniſhments of the other Life: And many paſſages in the Pſalms prove it. And ſo do the Hiſtories of* Enoch *and* Elias, *and* Saul's *ſeeking to dead* Samuel, *and the raiſing of divers dead men; and* Herod *thought that* John *was riſen, and others that Chriſt was one of the old Prophets. All which had been impoſſible, had not the ſoul ſurvived. He that ask'd Chriſt, what he* ſhould do to inherit eternal Life, *ſpake but on the Principle of the Jews Faith.*

2. *But*

2. *But the future ſtate of ſouls being not near ſo fully revealed under the Law, as it was after by Chriſt, who* brought life and immortality *more* to light by the Goſpel; *God ſaw it meet to give men* under the Law more motives to Obedience *and againſt Sin (both by his word and works) from* outward Mercies and Puniſhments, *than* under the Goſpel, *which much more teacheth us the Doctrine of the Croſs.*

3. *And* David *was a King, whoſe concerns therefore were publick, even the Churches and Kingdoms as well as his own. And all Chriſtians muſt be greatly affected with publick Church-concerns. And as he was a Type of Chriſt, his Enemies are curſed as Chriſt's Enemies; which yet he ſeemeth oft to do but Prophetically.*

4 *And it muſt be noted, that it is not their damnation that is his uſual curſe and wiſh, (though he foretel it of the impenitent) but their deſtruction on earth, for the Churches deliverance by the utter extirpation of them and their Poſterity.*

5. *And, though Chriſt teach us* to love our enemies, and bleſs them that curſe us, and pray for them that hate and perſecute us, *yet he forbids us not to deſire deliverance from them, nor to hate their Diabolical*

bolical Lying, Malignity and Cruelty, and Enmity to the Gospel, and to Obedience to God. It's a great Duty to note the universal War in all Lands and Ages between the Serpent and the Woman's seed, and to know that Brutishness *first, and* Cainism *and* Diabolism *next, are the Serpent's Progeny, as naturally prospering in corrupted graceless men as Maggots in a Carkass. And they that live in an Age and Land where these prevail, and are in power, will have a sensible Commentary of* David's *Psalms: And in Prisons and in Wars and Fields of Blood, and Torments, many have confessed, that now they understood the Psalms of* David, *which they never soundly understood before.*

6. *Lastly, Though* David *say not so much of the* Life to come *as we could wish, he saith very much of* the way to it, *and the* necessary means. *He knew that* Heaven *is ready for us, if* we *be but ready for it: And all that must be done for it by us is in this short hasty life: And as a Traveller doth not all the way talk and think so much of his Journeys end, as of all passages in his way, and yet doth all this* for the end; *so a good Christian that layeth out his care and labour in obeying God's Word, and avoiding sin, and doing all the good he can in the World,*

and

and this in faith and hope of Heavenly Felicity, doth better than he that neglecteth present means on pretence of only contemplating the end.

We are all in our Baptism listed in Christ's Army as Cross-bearers, against the Devil, World, and Flesh: And he that lamenteth not the successes of Satan, and the greatness of his Kingdom, the vastness of the Dominions of Heathens and Infidels, the fewness of Christians, the greater paucity of those that are Christians indeed, sincere and serious, that are more for Heaven than for Earth, and mortifie the Lusts of the Flesh by the Spirit, and how wofully Satan hath prevailed to make Hypocritical, Nominal Christians, more false, malignant, and bloodthirsty than many Turks *and Heathens, and how lamentably in many Christian Nations he hath so far got Power and Ministry on his side, as to be the most effectual hinderers of the serious Practice of that Christian Religion which themselves profess. I say, he that is not sensible of this, is not a genuine Disciple of Christ, and a skilful Souldier in his Army. And he that is, will understand* David's *Psalms; but yet Christ will teach him, that it is by Faith and Patience that Christians must be more than*

Con-

Conquerours, while they are killed all t
day long, and counted as sheep to the slaug
ter, while nothing can separate them fr
the love of God.

§ 5. *Quest.* But are not the Psalm
sufficiently by Translation and Metr
already fitted to the Churches use
What need any more help of your

Answ. *I am not so vain as to exp*
that my Version should be of publick Churc
use: Others have done well in several r
spects; I delight to read them, and love a
honour all the Authors. I wrote for my ow
use, not intending any Publication, and th
in my Restraint, when my soul's great Co
cerns made it my chief and necessary Em
ployment: When it was my interest a
daily work to speak to God. And I fou
the Psalms so fitted to my use, as if they h
been purposely made for me. When I w
not to sleep one minute in many Night
through pain and disturbance, these Psal
were my recreation: And when Meditati
of the same things still grow customary a
dull, Psalms, especially of Praise, revi
and exhilerated my Soul, both Night a
Day. And we are bound while we
have time to do good to all men, a

Gr

Grace as well as Nature is communicative: And Charity to Souls is more excellent than to Bodies. I have no hope of reaching the Seraphick ſtrain of Mr. George Sandys, (*eſpecially on* Job.) *But he hath not fitted his Metres to the uſual Tunes, ſo that to the Vulgar they are almoſt uſeleſs. Biſhop* King's *are very good, but the unuſual way of making the Rythme of the next Verſe meet, maketh it by diſuſe unpleaſant to the moſt. Mr.* White's, *the* Scots, *and Mr.* Row's *his Second, are an excellent Tranſlation of the* Hebrew *Text: But the ear deſireth greater melody, than their ſtrict Verſions will allow. Mr.* William Barton *hath done excellently, of whom I have made much uſe: But his great labour for Rythmes hath made it (though more excellent to ſome, yet) leſs grave, and leſs taking to many others. Mr.* Woodford's, *and* Sandy's, *and* Patrick's, *and* Daviſion's, *and ſome others, that have taken a larger Paraphraſtical liberty than I have done, are much more pleaſant, and uſeful to many. But when I peruſed all theſe and others for* my own daily devotion and delight, *I found none of them that wholly anſwered my expectations. I could not reſt in the unpleaſant harſhneſs of the ſtricteſt Verſions; ſeeing Pſalms loſe their ends that loſe*

their

their affecting pleaſure. I durſt not vent
on the Paraphraſtical great liberty of othe
I durſt make Hymns of my own, or expl
the Apocryphal; but I feared adding to Go
Word, and making my own to paſs for Go
Yet I ſcrupled not giving the ſence of
Hebrew *Text more fully than our ſtr*
Tranſlation hath done, by the addition of A
jectives and Adverbs; becauſe oft-times
Hebrew *word doth ſignifie more than*
Greek, Latin, *or* Engliſh *word can op*
without ſuch an Explicatory Adjective
Adverb. So that my labour hath been b
to avoid the harſhneſs *and* unpleaſantn
of ſtrict Verſions, *and the* boldneſs *of*
pious Paraphraſes. *And as I did it*
my own uſe *under my conſtant dying pa*
and ſolitude, ſo I leave it for the ſecret
Family-uſe *of thoſe with whoſe Condit*
and ſpirits it beſt ſuiteth, without diſpa
ging the more excellent Labours of any othe
That is beſt for ſome (in private) that
not ſo for others.

§ 6. *I have in the end ſhewed why I ha*
done that which no man ever did before
to fit the ſame Pſalms to various Tunes a
Meaſures, longer and ſhorter, ſpecially to g
tifie them by variety, that are uſed to be du

with Customarineſs in the ſame; and to give them Expoſitory Notes, *who uſe but* Obſcure Abbreviation *and* Conciſeneſs *in words. And I hope the Printer will make ſo viſible a difference in the Characters, that the additional words ſhall ſtumble none.*

§ 7. *I have added the Apocryphal Hymns,* 1. *For their Excellency and Uſefulneſs.* 2. *To confute them that think that no forms of Worſhip but thoſe found in Scripture may be uſed, or impoſed.* 3. *To confute the Caſuiſts, that tell the World that we are againſt all ſuch Liturgick Forms.*

Thoſe that publiſhed the Old Church-Pſalms, added many uſeful Hymns, that are ſtill printed with the Pſalms in Metre. And doubtleſs Paul *meaneth not only* David's *Pſalms, when he bids men* ſing with grace in their hearts, Pſalms, and Hymns, and Spiritual Songs: *Yea, it is paſt doubt, that Hymns more ſuitable to Goſpel-times, may and ought to be now uſed: And if* uſed, *they muſt be* premeditated; *how elſe ſhall Congregations ſing them? And if* premeditated, *they muſt be* ſome way impoſed; *How elſe ſhall the Congregations all joyn in the ſame? I plead not for* Impoſing by cruel Penalties, *nor laying the Churches*

Love

Love and Communion on a Tune *or* Metr
There are three *ſorts of* Impoſing *ſuch L*
turgick Forms; of Pſalms, Praiſe, or Praye
1. *One is, when the* Paſtor is left free
his own diſcretion, but yet his words
Prayer or Praiſe are a Form *to the Congr*
gation, which he impoſeth on them by t
Authority of his Office, obliging them to concu
For if every one ſpeak there his own word
it will be liker a Bedlam *than a Churc*
2. *A* Second *way of* Impoſing, *is, wh*
the United Churches *of a* Nation, *f*
Edification *and amiableneſs of* Concord
agree all on one Tranſlation, Verſion, Metr
or form of Words: Which is uſeful, Firſt
when Hereſies are abroad to keep them o
of the publick Worſhip. And Secondly, th
people may know before-hand what the Wo
ſhip of the Church is in which they are
joyn, and may not ſay, We know not wh
Worſhip you will offer to God, till the Mi
ſter have ſpoken, and the words be paſ
And ſo there may be as many ſorts of Wo
ſhip as there are ſpeakers. And Thirdly
Fore-knowledge may make amiable Concor
eaſie to them. And no doubt ſuch an A
greement *of* Churches *is good and amia*
ble.

3. *A*

3. *And the* Third *way of* Impoſing *is by the Laws of Chriſtian Magiſtrates. And who can ſay that they may not Command that amiable Concord, which the Churches might of themſelves agree in, ſhould the Magiſtrate leave them to their choice. I do not ſay, that Rulers ſhould hang, burn, or ruine all perſons that by weakneſs are againſt a commanded Verſion, Metre, or Tune, or Form. But good Chriſtians ſhould abhor all ſuch vain ſcruples, and ſelf-conceits, and affected ſingularity and diſobedience, as are againſt the ſweet Concord of the Church.*

§ 8. *It is a doleful caſe that Satan by ſubtilty hath ſo far prevailed with many honeſt Chriſtians, as to place their Religion in* Negative Superſtition, *that they may avoid* Poſitive Superſtition. *Touch not, taſt not, handle not, kneel not, ſtand not up, bow not, uſe not thoſe Forms which the common Congregations uſe,* &c. *And many by this are tempted to think that they are holyer than others, becauſe they avoid by erroneous ſingularity the lawful words and actions of others. And they think men Prophane and Carnal, that are not as ſuperſtitiouſly ſingular as they: Not comparing the Men, but the Cauſe, I think it much leſs blameable to ſay with the Phariſee,*

Phariſee, God, I thank thee that I am not as other men, Extortioners, Unjuſt, Adulterers, or even as this Publican: *Than to ſay*, God, I thank thee that I am not as other Chriſtians, that pray in a preſcribed Form, or uſe Reſponſes, or Communicate in the Pariſh-Churches, or kneel at the Lord's Table, or ſtand up at the Creed or Goſpel, *&c. The difference between theſe two caſes is very notable. The firſt ſort are proud of that which is* good. *The ſecond take conceited erroneous Singularity for a mark of Piety. Not that we ſhould commit the leaſt ſin for complyance with any, but as* Auguſtine *reſolved in Lawful Cuſtoms to do as the Church doth where he comes, ſo ſhould all the lovers of Peace and Concord. But (as the late Lord Chief Juſtice, Sir* Matthew Hale, *in his Judgment of Religion and its corruptions (who was no Schiſmatick, and whoſe M.S. I keep) ſaith) The Chriſtian Religion is a plain and holy thing, fit for the Salvation and the Concord of all that ſincerely own it: But* mens Additions *have proved the* Corrupters *and* Dividers: *And while one ſort make a* Religion *of their* own Inventions, *and think that it is no good Church-Government that maketh not ſome new Religion*

fitter

ter for mens Consciences: And another sort inketh that it is sin to do any thing that is t in Scripture, which men command us; d so all Sects are turned superstitious, d make Duties *and* Sins *which God ne- r made: Instead of* God's Religion, *hich is plain, saving, and uniting, the orld is torn by mens Dividing Engines, pposed by ignorance to be the means to heal ; even by the* Positive Superstition *of e Party, and the* Negative Superstition *the other. The sense of their Error that use* David's *Psalms, and separate from all urches that have any Imposed Forms of Li- rgie, hath occasioned this digression.*

I confess my Metre, and Tunes, and Apo- phal Hymns are not in words found in the riptures, nor are the words of my ordi- ry Preaching and Prayers there. But they e commanded by the general Precepts of the ripture: Let all be done to Edification, d Exhort one another in Psalms, and ymns, and Spiritual Songs, singing th grace in your hearts to the Lord, l. 3. 16. *What sweeter foretaste of the avenly Everlasting Praises? There is no ercise that I had rather live and dye in, n singing Praises to our Redeemer and* ovah, *while I might in the Holy As- semblies,*

ſemblies, and now when I may not, as Pa
and Silas *in my Bonds, and my dying pai*
which are far heavier than my Bonds. Lo
Jeſus receive my Praiſe and Supplicati
firſt, and laſtly, my departing Soul. A
men.

What is the ſum of my deſires?
To KNOW and LOVE and LIVE TO GOD,
To PLEASE HIM, and BE PLEAS'D IN HI
To long for Heaven, and bear his Rod.

Richard Baxt

Mr. *Baxter's* PARAPHRASE ON THE PSALMS.

PSALM I.

To the Tune of Old 100.

BLeſt is the man who doth avoid
The Counſel of ungodly mates;
Who ſtands not in the ſinners way,
Nor ſitteth in the ſcorners ſeats.
But in the holy Law of God
Doth chooſe and place his chief delight;
nd (with ſincere obedient heart)
Meditates in it day and night.

We ſhall be like the proſp'ring tree
That planted by a rivers ſide,
ſeaſon yieldeth plenteous fruit,
Whoſe leaf doth always green abide.
The Lord will proſper this mans work,
But the ungodly are not ſo,
like rejected worthleſs chaff,
Which every wind drives to and fro.

5 Therefore th' ungodly ſhall not ſtand,
  But fall, when judgment gives their doom;
Nor ſinners in the righteous mens
  Bleſſed aſſembly ever come.
6 Becauſe the way of righteous men,
  The Lord with approbation knows;
But the way of ungodly men
  To their own juſt deſtruction goes.

PSALM II.

1 WHy do the rebel Nations rage,
  And [People] hatch a vain deſign
2 The Kings of Earth do ſet themſelves,
  And [wicked] Rulers do combine,
Againſt God and his Chriſt they ſay,
  Let us caſt off [and break] the bands,
3 And caſt away thoſe cords (his Laws)
  Which tye up hearts [and tongues] and hand
4 But he whoſe Glory is in Heaven,
  Their [Rebel] Counſels ſhall deride,
Their purpoſes the Lord will ſcorn,
  Their [boaſting] tongues he will divide.
5 Then ſhall he ſpeak in wrath to thoſe
  His [gentle] yoak who could not bear;
His ſore diſpleaſure ſhall them vex
  When they this [Divine] Sentence hear
6 Yet have I ſet my choſen King
  On *Sion*'s [Sacred] Hill to reign.
His Kingdom's Glory I'le declare,
  And God's decree [I will] proclaim
7 The Lord-Almighty uttered it,
  And he [himſelf] thus ſaid to me,
Thou art my Son, and this ſame day
  Have I [raiſ'd and] begotten thee.
8 Ask me, and I'le the Heathen give
  For thy [enlarg'd] Inheritance;

And to poſſeſs the utmoſt parts
Of [all the] earth I'le thee advance.
9 The Rebels with an Iron rod
Thou ſhalt [bruiſe and] aſunder ſhake,
Like brittle earthen veſſels them
Thou ſhalt [daſh and] in pieces break.

10 Be wiſe now, O ye mortal Kings;
Learn [all ye] Judges of the earth.
11 Serve God with true Religious fear,
Joyn [awful] trembling with your mirth.
12 Now kiſs the Son, leſt in his wrath
You [die and] periſh from the way,
If once his anger kindled be,
[Then all] who truſt him, bleſt are they.

PSALM III.

1 LOrd, how are they increas'd
That are mine enemies,
Many there be that trouble me,
And do againſt me riſe.
2 Many ſay of my ſoul,
He hath no help in God.
3 But thou my ſhield and glory art,
And lifteſt up my head.

4 I with my mournful voice
Unto the Lord did cry,
And he out of his holy place
Did hear me graciouſly.
5 I laid me down and ſlept;
I wak'd and roſe again,
For it is God in whom I truſt
That doth me ſtill ſuſtain.

6 And though ten thouſand foes
Were round about me laid,
While God is for me, and my help)
Why ſhould I be afraid.

7 Ariſe and ſave me, Lord,
My God the Cheek-bone ſtrake
Of all my foes; and wicked mens
Devouring teeth did break.

8 To ſave his choſen doth
Belong to God alone;
Thy bleſſing ſhall for evermore
Thy people reſt upon.

PSALM IV.

1 O Hear me when to thee I call,
God of my [help and] righteouſneſs:
Have mercy on me, hear my prayer,
Thou ſav'dſt me in [my great] diſtreſs.

2 O ſons of men, how long will ye
[The great] God's glory vilifie?
How long will ye love vanity,
And ſeek and truſt a [ſtatt'ring] lie?

3 But know that God doth for himſelf
The Godly [chooſe and] ſet apart;
The Lord will hear when I to him
Do call [in faith] with fervent heart.

4 Fear God therefore: Take heed of ſin:
[Use to] conſider with your hearts:
In ſecret ſilence of the night
In bed, when ſleep [from you] departs.

5 Offer to God the ſacrifice
Of Love and [ſincere] righteouſneſs,
And then put all your truſt in him
To ſave [and help] you in diſtreſs.

6 Deceived men enquire for good,
[But where] to find it cannot tell:
Lord, let the glory of thy face
Shine forth [on us] and we are well.

7 Thy Love and Grace into my heart
Hath put more joy and [ſolid] peace,

Then all their wealth will them afford,
When Corn and Wine [do moſt] increaſe.
8 I will both lay me down in peace,
And hope for [quiet] reſt and ſleep,
Truſting alone that thou Lord wilt
Me and my dwelling [ſafely] keep.

PSALM V.

1 GIve ear unto my words, O Lord,
My [doleful] meditation weigh,
2 And hear my voice, my King, my God,
For unto thee I [cry and] pray.
3 At Morning thou ſhalt hear my voice,
My [Morning] Prayer I'le direct
To thee, O Lord; and looking up
Thy [gracious] anſwer will expect.
4 For thou, the Holy God, doſt not
In [any] wickedneſs delight,
Neither ſhall evil dwell with thee,
5 Or [wicked] fools ſtand in thy ſight.
Thou hateſt wicked workers all,
[And] Lyars [all] thou wilt ſubvert;
The Lord abhorreth men of blood,
And the deceitful [tongue and] heart.
7 In thine abundant mercies I
Will in thy [ſacred] houſe appear,
And tow'rd thy holy Temple I
Will worſhip thee in [holy] fear.
Lead me, Lord, in thy righteouſneſs,
Before my watchful [envious] foe;
Before my face do thou make ſtrait
The way wherein I [ought to] go.
10 Their mouth no credit doth deſerve,
[Their] inward [part] is wickedneſs,
Their throat is like an open grave,
Their tongues do [flattering] lies expreſs.

10 By their own Counſels let them fall;
Deſtroy them [Lord, and] them expel
In their abundant ſins; for they
Againſt thee [madly] did rebel.

11 Let all rejoyce and ſhout for joy,
Who [firmly] put their truſt in thee,
For them thou keepeſt. Let them that love
Thy [holy] Name ſtill joyful be.
12 For thou, Lord, wilt the righteous bleſs,
And with thy [ſpecial] favour own;
Thou as a ſhield wilt him defend,
And with thy [loving-] kindneſs crown.

PSALM VI.

1 LOrd in thy wrath rebuke me not
I earneſtly [do thee] deſire,
(Though my great ſin do it deſerve)
Correct me not in [burning] ire.
2 Lord pity me a feeble wretch,
Whom [ſin and] dolour weakned hath;
O heal my pained fleſh and bones,
Vexed by ſin, and [by thy] wrath.

3 My guilty ſoul doth bear its part
With [pained] fleſh in ſin and grief;
Lord do not over-long delay
To eaſe them [both] with [thy] relief.
4 Return, O Lord, deliver me;
Do not this [ſinful] ſoul forſake,
Pity and ſave a humbled wretch,
For thy own [tender] mercies ſake.

5 The lifeleſs Corps in ſilent duſt
Remember not thy [holy] name;
In darkſome graves who give thee thanks,
Or do thy [glorious] praiſe proclaim.
6 My fleſh and ſoul are tired out
With painful groans and [ſinful] fears,

The night I ſpend in woful moans,
And waſh my bed [and Couch] with tears.
7 My feeble eyes do fail with grief,
Conſumed by my [daily] woes,
Untimely dimneſs cloſeth them,
Increaſed by my [cruel] foes.
8 But workers of iniquity
Shall all [with ſhame] from me depart;
For God doth hear my tears and cries,
And will relieve my [grieved] heart.
9 He hath, and will receive my ſuit;
Lord tame thy [ſervant's] enemies,
Turn them with humbling grief and ſhame,
Who [Truth and] Righteouſneſs deſpiſe.

PSALM VII.

O Lord my God, in thee I truſt,
[Me] from [my] perſecutors ſave;
Deliver me, leſt they me tear
Like Lions, and [there's] none [to] ſave.
Lord, if this ill deed I have done,
[And] guilty [be] of wickedneſs;
If I with hurt did him reward,
Who liv'd by me in [quiet] peace,
Yea, Lord, thou knoweſt that I have
[Us'd] kindly [and] deliver'd thoſe
Who now are cauſelcſly become
My [cruel] perſecuting foes.)
Then let my foes me perſecute,
And take my life; and [let them] thruſt,
And tread me down on earth, and lay
My [name and] honour in the duſt.
Riſe, Lord, in wrath, lift up thy ſelf,
Becauſe of [all mine] enemies rage;
And for that right which thou command'ſt
Do thou thy [wakened] power engage.

7 So shall the peoples lovely crowd
[About] with praise encompass thee,
For their sakes therefore take thy seat
On high to [judge and] succour me.

8 The Lord shall all the people judge,
Do thou, O [Righteous] Lord, judge me;
According to my righteousness,
And [after] mine integrity.

9 O let the heinous wickedness
Of wicked [men] come to [an] end;
Thou, Lord, who try'st the hearts and reins,
The just do thou [stay and] defend.

10 Of God is my defence, who saves
Men upright in their [heart and] way;

11 As God doth judge the just, so he
[With sin] is angry every day.

12 If men turn not, he'll whet his sword;
The bow is [bent and] ready made,
The executing instruments
Of death he [also] hath prepar'd.

13 Against the Persecutors he
His [sharpned] Arrows doth ordain
For such as with iniquity
Do travel as [it were] in pain.

14 Mischief in secret they conceived,
And brought forth falf- [hood and] deceit;

15 They made a pit, and digg'd a ditch,
And are [themselves] fallen into it.

16 His mischief upon his own head
[In time] shall be returned home;
His violent dealing at the last,
[Down upon] on his own pate shall come.

17 I'le praise the Lord according to
His truth and [all his] righteous ways,
And to the name of God most high,
Sing joyful songs of [thanks and] praise.

PSALM VIII.

1 O Lord our Lord through all the earth,
How excellent is thy [Great] name,
Who hast thy Glory high advanc'd
Above the [Heavens and] starry frame.
2 From Infants and from Childrens mouths
Thou [Wisdomes] power didst ordain
For thy foes sake; that so thou might'st
The [cruel] wrath of them restrain.
3 When I consider well the Heav'ns,
Which thy own [hand and] power fram'd;
The Moon and the bright shining Stars,
All which [were by] thy word ordain'd.
4 Then say I, what is man, that thou
Of him hast [daily] mindful been?
And what's the son of man, that thou
[So much] regard'st and visit'st him?
5 Thou mad'st him little lower than
The [blessed] Angels in degree,
And hast with honour crowned him,
And [with some] rays of Majesty.
6 Thou gavest him dominion
O're [all] these [great] works of thy hand;
Thou hast subjected all to him
To be at his [ruling] command.
7 The Pasture Flocks, the Oxen strong,
[Do all] to him obedience yield;
And thou subjectest unto him
The [very] wild beasts of the field;
8 The fowl that flyeth in the air,
[The] fish that in [the] seas do play,
And whatsoever through the deeps
Of the [great] Ocean makes its way.
9 Our Owner and our Governour
[Art thou] the Lord of this great frame,

How excellent through all the earth
Is thy moſt [Holy] Glorious name.

PSALM IX.

1 I'Le praiſe the Lord with my whole heart,
Thy wonders I'le [abroad] proclaim:
2 With gladneſs I'le rejoyce in thee,
[Moſt High] and ſing unto thy name.
3 Mine enemies do turn their back,
They [fall and] periſh at thy ſight.
4 Thou ſat'ſt a juſt Judge on thy Throne.
And haſt maintain'd my [Cauſe and] right.
5 The Heathen thou rebuked haſt,
The wicked [thou haſt] overthrown;
Their very names thou haſt put out,
[Holy] to be as odious known.
6 O Enemy, thy deſtroying work
Is now [at laſt] come to an end:
They ruin'd Cities, but to death
Their memory did [with them] deſcend.
7 But God for ever ſhall endure,
For Judgment [he hath] ſet his Throne:
8 He'll judge the world in righteouſneſs,
In uprightneſs [he'll judge] each one.
9 The Lord will be a high defence
For thoſe that are [by men] oppreſt:
In times of trouble he will be
A refuge and a [ſecure] Reſt.
10 And they that know thy Name, in Thee
Their confidence will [wholly] place,
For thou didſt never them forſake,
Who truly ſought thy [ſaving] grace.
11 Sing Praiſes to the Lord moſt high,
Who doth in [holy] Sion dwell;
The wondrous things which he hath done,
Among the people [daily] tell.

12 h

12 He will at last enquire for blood,
And then [he will] remember them;
And surely he doth not forget
The [mournful] cry of humble men.
13 Have mercy, Lord, think on my grief
[And wrong] which I from them sustain
Who hate me: Thou that liftest me
[Up] from [the] gates of death again.
14 That in the gates of Sion's seed
I may shew forth thy [Glorious] praise;
And in thy great salvation
I will [trust and] rejoyce always.
15 The Heathen are sunk in the pit
Which they [themselves] for us had made;
And in the net which they had hid
[Justly] their own foot is ensnar'd.
16 The Lord is by the Judgment known,
Which he in wisdom [justly] wrought;
The wicked's hands did make the snare,
In which [at last] themselves are caught.
17 To be cast off and turn'd to Hell,
This is the wicked's [final] lot,
And all the Nations of the world
That God [with fear] remember not.
18 The needy (though a while distrest)
Shall not [by thee] be still forgot;
The expectations of the poor,
[Though long] defer'd, yet perish not.
19 Rise, Lord, and let not men prevail,
Who trust in fraud or [worldly] might;
Let heathens and ungodly men
Be [even here] judged in thy sight.
20 Put senseless ones in fear, O Lord,
That the ungodly [Nations] then
May humbled be, and know themselves
To be but [feeble] dying men.

PSALM X.

1 WHy ſtandeſt thou, Lord, as far off,
And ſeem'ſt [from us] thy ſelf to hi
2 In troublous times when wicked men
Do perſecute [the poor] in pride.
But let theſe proud and wicked men
[Themſelves] be taken and ſurpriz'd,
Even in the ſame deſtructive trap
Which they [in craft] for us devis'd.
3 The wicked of his hearts deſire
Doth boaſt, in proſperous [worldly] ſtate
The covetous worldling he doth praiſe,
Whom yet the [righteous] Lord doth hate
4 The wicked puffed up with pride,
Is to ſuch [ſottiſh] folly brought,
That he diſdains to ſeek the Lord,
God is not in his [brutiſh] thought.
5 Hurtfulneſs is in all his ways,
[for] thine a.e [all] above his ſight;
All that he takes for enemies
He puffs at with [ſcorn and] deſpight.
6 He ſaith in his ſelf-flattering heart,
[Surely] I never mov'd ſhall be;
My proſperous ſtate ſhall not decay,
Nor ſhall I [ever] trouble ſee.
7 His mouth's with rage and curſing full,
And with deceit and [guileful] lies,
Under his wicked tongue is hatcht
Miſchief [falſhood] and vanities.
8 He lurks in Towns and Villages
To [catch and] kill the innocent;
In ſecret his malicious eyes
Againſt the [helpleſs] poor are bent.
9 He Lion-like lurks in his den,
And waits the [humbled] poor to take,

And drawn into his own made net,
Him as his [lawful] prey doth make.
10 He crowcheth low, that so the poor
In his strong [cruel] paws may fall:
11 His heart saith, God doth not regard,
But [winks and] will not see at all.

12 Forget not humble men, O Lord;
Lift up thy hand, [for them] arise,
13 Because they think thou'lt not them judge,
[Therefore] the wicked thee despise.
14 Mischief and spight thou dost behold,
[And with] thy hand wilt it repay.
The poor commits himself to thee,
Thou art the Orphans [help and] stay.

15 Break thou the arm of wicked men,
And [take down] those that evil be;
Seek out their wickedness, until
[Thou find] none's unreveng'd by thee.
16 The Lord is King for evermore,
The heathen by his [mighty] hand
And wicked all are perished,
And cast out of his [holy] land.

17 The humble man's righteous desires
[O Lord] thou graciously didst hear;
Thou wilt prepare and fix their hearts,
And [thou wilt] yield a hearing ear.
18 To judge and help the fatherless,
And the oppress and [humble] poor,
That so these men of earth may vex
And terrifie [the just] no more.

PSALM XI.

1 IN God I put my trust,
Why then in scorn say ye,
To God for help as silly birds,
Unto your mountain flee?

2 The

2 The wicked bend their bow,
Their arrows they prepare,
That in the dark they may them ſhoot
At thoſe that upright are.

3 If by their violence
Foundations be deſtroy'd,
What can the grieved righteous do
The ruins to avoid?

4 God in his Temple is;
The Lord's Throne is in Heaven;
His eyes behold, his eye-lids try
The ſons of mortal men.

5 The Lord the juſt man tries,
But he the wicked hates;
And him that loveth violence
His ſoul abominates.

6 Snares, fire and brimſtone he
On wicked men will rain:
This is the portion and the cup
That doth for them remain.

7 For the juſt Lord doth love
Juſt things as his delight,
And with a pleaſed countenance
Beholdeth the upright.

PSALM XII.

1 HElp, Lord, for upright godly men
[from us] are taken hence away;
And from among the ſons of men
The faithful [daily] do decay.

2 Unto his neighbour every one
Doth ſpeak with [lies and] vanity;
With a falſe double heart they talk,
And lips of [fraud and] flattery.

3 God will cut off all flattering lips,
[And] the [proud] tongue that ſpeaketh thus,

4 Our

Our word ſhall ſtand; our tongue is ours,
What Lord is [Ruler] over us?
For the oppreſſion of the poor,
And needy's ſighs, I'le [now a-] riſe,
And them in ſafety ſet, ſaith God,
From thoſe that them [with ſcorn] deſpiſe.

The words of God are words moſt pure;
Like [pureſt] ſilver fully try'd
In earthen furnace, many times
Refin'd and [throughly] purify'd.
Lord, thou wilt thine ſave and preſerve
For ever from this [wicked] race.
The wicked then are bold and brisk,
When vile men get in higheſt place.

PSALM XIII.

HOw long wilt thou forget me, Lord?
[O] ſhall it thus [for] ever be?
How long wilt thou diſpleaſedly
Thus hide thy [pleaſed] face from me?
How long ſhall thoughts diſturb my ſoul,
And [daily] grief my heart aſſail?
How long ſhall cruel enemies
[By pow'r] thus over me prevail?

Pity my caſe, O Lord my God,
[Hear me] and lighten thou mine eyes,
Leſt me as by a fatal ſleep,
Untimely [feared] death ſurprize.
Leſt my triumphing foes ſhould ſay
We have prevail'd [our work] it's done:
And thoſe that trouble me rejoyce,
[And boaſt] when I am overthrown.

But in thy tender mercy, Lord,
My [troubled] ſoul her truſt doth place;
let my raiſed heart rejoyce
In thy defence and [ſaving] grace.

6 Becauſe

6 Becauſe the Lord hath bounteouſly
Dealt well [with me] in every thing,
To him my ſaved thankful ſoul
Shall joyful [endleſs] praiſes ſing.

PSALM XIV.

1 THe hearts and lives of wicked fools
Tell us they no God [truly] own:
Corrupt are , their works are vile,
[Of them] that do good there is none.
2 Upon the worldly ſons of men
From Heav'n God lookt [and ſearcht] abro
To ſee if any underſtood,
And ſeriouſly ſought [after] God.
3 They wholly filthy are become,
They all [from him] aſide are gone;
None of them liveth to do good,
Of all theſe [worldly] men, not one.
4 Have all theſe men of wicked works
No [wit or] knowledge left at all?
Who eat my people up as bread,
On God they never [truly] call.
5 Yet oft in ſin they have great fear;
For God's among [and for] the juſt.
6 They ſhame the counſels of poor Saints,
Becauſe to God they [ſeek and] truſt.
7 O that our help from God were come!
When God brings back the [Captives] ſad
Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
And Iſrael ſhall [in him] be glad.

PSALM XV.

1 LOrd, in thy Tabernacle
Who ſhall inhabit ſtill?
And whom wilt thou receive to dwell
In thy moſt holy hill? 2

He that walks uprightly,
And worketh righteouſneſs,
nd the truth which is in his heart,
Doth with his tongue expreſs.

He that backbiteth not,
Nor doth his neighbour hurt,
or yet againſt his neighbour doth
Receive an ill report.
In whoſe diſcerning eyes
Vile perſons are contemn'd,
ut thoſe that truly fear the Lord,
Doth honour and commend.

is righteous oath and word
That keepeth faithfully,
lthough he made his covenant ſo,
That he doth loſe thereby.
On hurtful Uſury
His money hath not lent;
or taketh a reward or bribe
Againſt the innocent.

e that theſe things obſerves,
Which God would have be done,
hall never be by fraud or force
Moved and overthrown.

PSALM XVI.

LOrd keep me, for I truſt in thee,
My refuge and my [choſen] part.
My ſoul by thy command hath ſaid
That thou my [Lord and] Saviour art.
My goodneſs cannot profit thee,
But it may reach [to men] on earth;
o ſuch as are my great delight,
Thy [precious] Saints of heavenly birth.
They that in any other truſt
Do [their own] ſorrows multiply;

Their

Their Idols ſervice I deteſt,
Their names I [hate and] vilifie.
5 The Lord my part and portion is,
He bounteouſly [for me] provides;
Thou doſt maintain my happy lot,
[Thou art] my hope, and none beſides.
6 The place which mercy for me choſe,
[To me] hath good and pleaſant been;
The heritage by grace aſſign'd,
Excels all that [by eyes] is ſeen.
7 I thankfully do bleſs the Lord,
[Who was] my Counſellor and Light,
Whereby my reins and ſecret thoughts
Inſtruct me in the [ſilent] night.
8 I ſet the Lord before me ſtill,
[Becauſe] he is at my right hand
In all aſſaults, in loweſt ſtate
[I hope] I ſhall unmoved ſtand.
9 Therefore my heart in me is glad;
Joy's by my [Glorying] tongue expreſt,
In hope and confidence on God
[My pain'd] my dying fleſh ſhall reſt.
10 Thou wilt not caſt my ſoul to hell,
Nor [ſhall the] grave my life detain;
My Lord Corruption did not ſee,
Nor ſhall I there [in ſtill] remain.
11 Thou wilt ſhew me the path of life,
Full- [neſs of] Joy thy preſence gives;
At thy right hand the bleſſed Church
In [ever-] laſting pleaſures lives.

PSALM XVII.

1 LOrd hear the right, attend my cry;
Unto my [humble] ſuit give heed,
Which doth not from hypocriſie
Or [falſe and] feigned lips proceed.

And let my ſentence in Judgment
Come [forth] from thy [own] righteous mouth;
nd let thine eye behold and judge
[All things] in equity and truth.

My heart thou many ways haſt prov'd
And viſited in [waking] night;
hou haſt try'd me, and nothing found
[I hope] but what's in men upright.
o keep my mouth, leſt it tranſgreſs,
My [wrathful] ſoul reſolved hath;
Thy word kept me from bad mens works,
And the deſtroyers [hurtful] path.

Hold up my goings in thy paths,
Leſt that my [ſliding] foot offend.
I call'd on thee, for thou wilt hear;
[O God] to my requeſt attend.
Shew me thy loving kindneſs great,
[O thou] that ſav'ſt by thy right hand
hoſe that do truſt thee, from the men
That do againſt them [riſe and] ſtand.

Keep me as th' apple of the eye;
Hide me under thy [ſhady] wing,
From wicked men that me oppreſs,
And [deadly] foes encompaſſing.
o They are incloſ'd in their own fat;
Their [boaſting] mouth doth ſpeak proudly:
1 Us they have compaſs'd in our ſteps,
[Down-lookt] to earth they ſet their eye.

2 Like Lions greedy of their prey,
And like the [lurking] Lion's whelp;
3 Riſe, Lord, and diſappoint theſe men,
Caſt them down; [and] be [thou] my help.
4 Deliver thou my threatned life
From thoſe [ill men] that are thy ſword;
en of the world, who are thy hand,
And [can but] do thy will, O Lord.

A

They

They have their portion in this life,
And ſeem with [many] Children bleſt;
Their bellies thy proviſion fills,
[Dying] their Children have the reſt.

15 But as for me, in righteouſneſs
Thy [pleaſed] face I hope to ſee;
And with thy likeneſs when I wake
I [fully] ſatisfy'd ſhall be.

PSALM XVIII.

1 THee will I love, O Lord, my ſtrength.
2 The Lord is my ſtrong Rock and Fo
My God, my Saviour, and my Strength,
To whom by truſt I will reſort.
He is a buckler unto me;
It is alone by his great power
That I am ſaved from all ill,
He is my high defending tower.

3 Unto the Lord, who worthy is
Of all our praiſes, I will cry;
And then I ſhall preſerved be
From every hurtful enemy.

4 Floods of bad men made me afraid,
The pangs of death about me went:

5 The ſears of hell encompaſs'd me,
The ſnares of death did me prevent.

6 In my diſtreſs I call'd on God,
I cry'd, and he my voice did hear
Out of his Temple, and my cry
Before him came into his ear.

7 The earth then as affrighted ſhook,
And trembling great upon it ſeiz'd;
The hill's foundations ſhook as mov'd,
Becauſe he was wroth and diſpleas'd.

8 Up from his noſtrils went a ſmoak,
And from his dreadful mouth there came

Devo

devouring fire, and coals by it
Were kindled into burning flame.
He bow'd the Heav'ns, and did come down;
Under his feet thick darkneſs was.
10 He flying on a Cherub rode,
On the wind's wings did flying paſs.
11 He made darkneſs his ſecret place,
Even his Pavilion: round about
Were waters dark and thickned clouds,
Which paſſed all the skies throughout.
12 At the bright lightnings which brake forth,
And on before his preſence went,
Is thick clouds alſo paſſed on,
Hail-ſtones and coals of fire were ſent.
13 The Lord alſo from Heav'n above
Frightfully thundred, as in ire;
he Higheſt gave his dreadful voice,
Hail-ſtones and burning coals of fire.
14 His piercing arrows he ſent out,
And ſpeedily them ſcattered;
is Lightnings he ſhot abroad,
And quickly them diſcomfited.
15 The water's Channels then were ſeen,
The world's foundations opened were;
t thy rebuke, Lord, at thy blaſt
Of noſtrils breath they were laid bare.
16 But from above he did ſend down,
And took me from theſe ſtorms below;
om many waters great and deep,
That me they might not overflow.
17 And from my potent enemy
He ſaved me, and ſet me free;
nd from all them which did me hate,
Becauſe they were too ſtrong for me.
18 They me prevented by their ſpeed,
Unfurniſht in my troublous day:
t God (who always is at hand)
Was my defence and conſtant ſtay.

19 He

19 He brought me forth into a place
That very ſpacious is, and free;
Becauſe in me he did delight,
He ſaved and delivered me.
20 According to my righteouſneſs,
The righteous Lord did me regard;
After the cleanneſs of my hands
His recompenſe did me reward.

21 For I have kept the ways of God,
And turn'd not from him wickedly;
22 His judgments all before me were,
His Statutes I did not caſt by.
23 I uprightly before him walkt,
Kept me from mine iniquity;
24 He judg'd me as my cauſe was juſt,
And innocent before his eye.

25 Thou gracious to the gracious art;
To upright men thou'lt upright be:
26 Pure to the pure; but ſtriv'ſt with them
That froward are, and ſtrive with thee,
27 For thou wilt the afflicted ſave,
But bring down him that looketh high:
28 My candle thou wilt light; God will
By light my darkneſs clarifie.

29 By thee through armed troops I brake,
And have diſcomfited them all;
And by the ſtrength of Thee, my God,
I ſcal'd and leapt over the wall.
30 Moſt perfect is the way of God,
His Word is as refin'd and try'd;
He is a buckler to all thoſe
Who faithfully in him confide.

31 For who is God except the Lord?
Who but our God's a rock and ſtay?
32 He's God that girdeth me with ſtrength,
And guides, and perfecteth my way.

33 He makes my feet as ſwift as Hinds,
And ſets me up on high from harms,
34 My hands he doth inſtruct for war,
A ſteel bow's broken by my arms.

35 The ſhield of thy ſalvation
Thou freely didſt on me beſtow;
And thy right hand hath held me up,
Thy gentleneſs hath made me grow.
36 My ſteps enlarg'd, my feet confirm'd.
37 I have purſu'd mine enemies,
Them overtook, nor did turn back,
Till they were fallen, and could not riſe.

38 They wounded are fallen at my feet;
With ſtrength thou girdeſt me for war:
39 And thoſe that up againſt me roſe,
To me by thee ſubdued are.
40 Mine enemies necks thou gaveſt me,
That I my haters might cut down:
41 They cry'd, but there was none to ſave,
To God, but he would not them own.

42 I beat them then in pieces ſmall,
As duſt before the wind that flies;
And I did caſt them out as dirt
Which in the ſtreet deſpiſed lies.
43 Thou ſav'ſt me from the peoples ſtrife,
Made'ſt me the heathens head to be;
A people whom I have not known
Shall ſubject ſervants be to me.

44 At the firſt hearing they'l obey;
The ſtrangers ſhall to me ſubmit:
45 And they through fear ſhall fade away,
Who now in their cloſe places ſit.
46 The Lord ſtill lives: Bleſt be my Rock;
Let God my help exalted be:
47 God doth avenge me, and he doth
Subdue the people under me.

48 He ſaves me from mine enemies;
Above all thoſe thou lifteſt me
That riſe againſt me: from the man
Of violence thou ſet'ſt me free.
49 Therefore among the heathen, Lord,
I will with praiſe my thanks proclaim;
And unto thee I publickly
Will ſing the praiſes of thy name.

50 He great deliverance gives his King,
And mercy to him doth extend;
To David his anointed one,
And to his ſeed even without end.

PSALM XIX.

1 THe Glory of Almighty God
The [vaſt and] glorious Heav'ns decla
Behold the ſtarry Firmament,
And ſee what his [ſublime] works are.
2 Day unto day doth utter ſpeech:
Night unto night [doth teach] God's fear;
All Nations of whatever tongue,
Theſe [Publick] Teachers words may hear
3 Their teaching Character and Line
Doth through- [out all] the earth extend;
4 Their viſible convincing words
Go forth to the world's [utmoſt] end.
A tabernacle there he ſet
[In them] for the great glorious Sun;
5 Which as a Bridegroom and ſtrong man,
Comes forth [with joy] his race to run.

6 From end to end of the vaſt Heav'n,
Its riſe [progreſs] and circuit is;
Nothing's hid from its lively heat,
Nor [potent] influence doth miſs.
7 The Law of God moſt perfect is,
Turns [ſinful] ſouls from vanities:

God's teſtimony is moſt ſure,
And maketh [ſimple] ſinners wiſe.
8 The Statutes of the Lord are right,
And do rejoyce the [upright] heart:
The Lord's Commandements are pure,
And light to [darkned] eyes impart.
9 The fear of God is pure and clean,
And doth [in force] endure for ever.
The judgments of the Lord are true,
[Holy] and righteous altogether.
10 Much more deſirable than gold,
Than [much and] fineſt gold they are;
Than honey and the honey-comb,
Sweeter to [holy] ſouls by far.
11 In all his doubts and dangers here,
They are thy ſervants [guide and] guard;
They that ſincerely them obſerve,
Shall have a great [and ſure] reward.
12 Who can his errors underſtand?
O cleanſe my [life and] ſoul within
From ſecret faults: Thy ſervant, Lord,
13 Keep [thou] from [all] preſumptuous ſin.
Let them not have dominion,
[Conſent] and conqueſt over me;
And then from great and damning ſin
I ſhall [by grace] delivered be.
14 Lord let the ſervice of my mouth,
The [thoughts and] ſtudies of my heart,
Be acceptable in thy ſight,
Who my [Strength and] Redeemer art.

PSALM XX.

LOrd hear thee in the day
When trouble he doth ſend;
And let the name of Jacob's God,
Thy keeper, thee defend.

2 From his high Sanctuary
Let him thy keeper be;
And out of Sion let the Lord
Support and ſtrengthen thee.

3 Thy gifts and offerings
Let him remember ſtill,
And let thy ſacrifices find
His kind accepting will.

4 After thy juſt deſire
Let him grant unto thee:
Let all thy righteous Counſels ſtill
By him fulfilled be.

5 In thy ſalvation we
Rejoyce in God's name will:
Our banners we'll ſet up: The Lord
All thy requeſts fulfil.

6 Now know I that the Lord
His own anointed ſaves;
And with his ſaving ſtrength from heaven
Will grant him what he craves.

7 In Chariots ſome do truſt,
Some Horſes truſt upon;
But we remember will the name
Of our Lord God alone.

8 We raiſed ſtand upright,
They are brought down and fall:

9 Save, Lord, and let our bleſſed King
Hear us when we do call.

PSALM XXI.

1 THe King ſhall joyful be,
Lord, in thy ſtrength alone:
How greatly ſhall his heart rejoyce
In thy ſalvation?

2 For thou haſt given him
His own heart's whole deſire;

And nothing haſt from him with-held
Of what he did require.

3 With good thou him prevent'ſt
With bleſſings manifold;
And thou upon his head haſt ſet
A Crown of pureſt Gold.

4 He asked life of thee,
Thou it to him diſt give;
Even ſuch a length of days, that he
For evermore ſhall live.

5 In thy ſalvation
His Glory is made great;
Honour and Royal Majeſty
Haſt thou upon him ſet.

6 For thou for evermore
Moſt bleſſed haſt him made;
And with thy gracious countenance
Made him exceeding glad.

7 Becauſe upon the Lord
The King his truſt doth lay;
He through the grace of the moſt High,
Shall not be mov'd away.

8 Thy hand ſhall find out all
Thine enemies that be:
Yea, thy right hand ſhall find out thoſe
That haters are of thee.

9 Make them like hearths of fire,
In thy revenging hour;
The Lord ſhall ſwallow them in wrath,
The fire ſhall them devour.

10 Their fruit ſhalt thou deſtroy,
From earth their wicked race;
Among the ſons of men their ſeed
Shall find no reſting place.

11 For they againſt thee did
Miſchief plot, and intend

A wicked purpoſe, which yet they
Could not bring to an end.
12 Therefore thou ſhalt make them
To turn their backs in chaſe;
And make thine arrows on the ſtrings,
Ready againſt their face.

13 In thine own ſtrength, O Lord,
Thy matchleſs Glory raiſe;
So ſhall our joyful ſongs rehearſe
Thy Power's deſerved praiſe.

PSALM XXII.

1 MY God, my God, O why
Haſt thou forſaken me?
Why from my roaring voice ſo far
Help and ſalvation be?
2 Thou hear'ſt me not, though I
Call to thee day by day;
And in the ſeaſons of the night
I do not ceaſe to pray.

3 But thou art holy, who
Inhabit'ſt Iſrael's praiſe:
4 Of old our Fathers truſted thee,
And thou didſt help always.
5 They truſted unto thee,
From thee deliverance came:
They wholly put their truſt in thee,
And were not put to ſhame.

6 But I am a poor worm,
Not worth the name of man;
Ev'n mens reproach, and much deſpis'd
I of the people am.
7 All they that look on me
Laugh me to ſcorn; and they
Shoot out the lip, and ſhake the head,
And thus againſt me ſay:

8 T

8 This man did truſt in God
To ſave him: In our ſight
Now let his God deliver him,
If he in him delight.

9 Thou took'ſt me from the womb;
Thou waſt my hope and reſt
When I a feeble Infant hang'd
Upon my mother's breaſt.

10 I was caſt on thy care,
Even from my birth till now;
And from the womb that did me bear
My God and Guide art thou.

11 Be not far off, for grief
Is near, and no help found.

12 Many Bulls compaſs me; fat Bulls
Of Baſhan me ſurround.

13 Their mouth they open'd wide,
Upon me gaped they,
Like to a Lion's ravening,
And roaring for his prey.

14 My bones are out of joynt,
Like water I am ſpilt;
Among my pained Inteſtines
My heart like wax doth melt.

15 Like a potſherd my ſtrength
Is dry'd: My tongue cleaveth
Unto my jaws, and thou haſt brought
Me to the duſt of death.

16 For dogs have compaſs'd me,
And the aſſembled bands
Of wicked men encloſed me;
They pierc'd my feet and hands.

17 I may count all my bones,
On me they look and ſtare.

18 Upon my Veſture they caſt lots,
My Cloaths among them ſhare.

19 Be not far from me, Lord,
My ſtrength, to help me haſt:
20 My ſoul deliver from the ſword,
Do not to Dogs me caſt.

21 Save me from lying mouths,
For thou haſt oft heard me;
Even from the horns of Unicorns
I have been ſav'd by thee.
22 Unto my brethren I
Will yet declare thy name;
And with the Congregation great
I'le joyn to praiſe the ſame.

23 Ye that fear God, praiſe him,
His great name glorifie
All Jacob's ſeed; and fear ye him
Iſrael's poſterity.
24 For he hath not deſpis'd
Th' afflicted's miſery;
Nor hid his face from him, but heard
When he to him did cry.

25 In the Aſſemblies great
My praiſe ſhall be of thee;
And before them that do thee fear,
My Vows perform'd ſhall be.
26 The meek ſhall be ſuffic'd
With food: All praiſe ſhall give
To God, who him do truly ſeek,
Your hearts ſhall ever live.

27 All lands remember ſhall,
And turn unto the Lord;
And by all kindreds of the earth
Our God ſhall be ador'd.
28 The Kingdom is the Lord's,
He governs Nations all;
All that on earth by him are fed,
Before him down ſhall fall.

29 All ſhall before him bow,
That down to duſt deſcend;
None can of all the ſons of men
His life from death defend.
30 But ſtill a holy ſeed
The Lord ſhall truly ſerve;
And God will them his choſen flock
Account and ſtill preſerve.
31 They ſhall come, and his work
Of righteouſneſs make known
Unto a people yet unborn,
That this the Lord hath done.

PSALM XXIII.

1 THe Lord himſelf my ſhepherd is,
Who doth me feed and [ſafely] keep;
What can I want that's truly good,
While I am [one of] his own ſheep?
2 He makes me to lie down and reſt
In [pleaſant] paſtures, tender graſs;
He keeps and gently leadeth me
Near [the ſweet] ſtreams of quietneſs.
3 My failing ſoul he doth reſtore,
And lead in [ſafe and] righteous ways;
And all this freely, that his grace
And [holy] Name may have the praiſe.
4 And though my daily walk do lie
Through death's [dark] vale [yet] thou art there;
All being managed by thee,
[Therefore] no evil will I fear.
For in my loweſt darkeſt ſtate
The Lord [of Love] is with me ſtill:
Thy Rod and Staff ſhall comfort me,
And keep me from all [deadly] ill.
5 Thy bounty doth my Table ſpread
In preſence of my [envious] foes;

My head refreſhing Oyl anoints;
My [plenteous] cup ſtill overflows.

6 Goodneſs and mercy all my days
Shall [ſurely] keep and follow me;
And in the houſe of God always
My [joyful] dwelling-place ſhall be.

The ſame by Mr. *George Herbert.*

1 THe God of Love my Shepherd is,
And he that doth me feed;
While he is mine, and I am his,
What can I want or need?

2 He leads me to the tender graſs,
Where I both feed and reſt;
Then to the ſtreams that gently paſs,
In both I have the beſt.

3 And if I ſtray, he doth convert
And bring my mind in frame,
And all this not for my deſert,
But for his holy name.

4 And in death's ſhady black abode
Well may I walk, not fear;
For thou art with me, and thy rod
To guide, thy ſtaff to bear.

5 Thou makeſt me to ſit and dine
Even in mine enemies ſight;
My head with Oyl, my cup with Wine
Flows over day and night.

6 Surely thy ſweet and wondrous love
Shall meaſure all my days;
And as it never ſhall remove,
So neither ſhall my praiſe.

PSALM XXIV.

THe earth is all the Lord's,
Its fulneſs all is his;
The world, with all that are therein,
His own creation is.
For he the liquid Seas
Hath its foundation made,
And it upon the water-floods
Hath ſtabliſhed and ſtaid.

Into God's ſacred mount
Who's he that ſhall aſcend?
And in his place of holineſs
Who ſhall accepted ſtand?
Whoſe heart's pure, and hands clean,
And unto vanity,
He who hath not lift up his ſoul,
Nor ſworn deceitfully.

This man a bleſſing great
From God ſhall ſurely have:
Righteous and gracious uſage from
The God that will him ſave.
Of them that ſeek the Lord,
This is the holy race;
Such are the men of Jacob's God,
Who ſeek thy pleaſed face.

Lift up your heads, ye gates,
You laſting doors make way,
That ſo the great deſired King
Of Glory enter may.
Who is this Glorious King?
Who may this Monarch be?
The ſtrong and mighty God; the Lord
Mighty in war is he.

Lift up your heads, ye gates;
You laſting doors make way,

That ſo the great and mighty King
Of Glory enter may.
10 Who is he that is King
Of Glory? Who is this?
The Lord of Hoſts, and he alone
The King of Glory is.

PSALM XXV.

1 I Lift my heart to thee,
My God and guide moſt juſt;
2 O let me never be aſham'd,
For in thee do I truſt.
Let not my foes rejoyce
And triumph over me:
3 And let not any be aſham'd
That truſt and wait on thee.
But let them ſhamed be
Who cauſeleſly tranſgreſs.
4 Shew me thy ways; Lord teach thou me
Thy paths of Righteouſneſs.
5 Direct me in thy truth,
And teach me, I thee pray;
Thou art my God and Saviour,
On thee I wait alway.
6 Remember, O my God,
Thy mercies manifold;
And thy great loving kindneſſes,
For they have been of old.
7 My ſins and faults of youth,
O keep not on record:
In mercy for thy goodneſs ſake,
Remember me O Lord.
8 Perfectly good is God,
A ſure and upright guide;
Therefore he'll teach ſinners his way,
That they go not aſide.

9 The humble he will guide,
Who do his Counſels ſeek;
And he will teach his way unto
The lowly and the meek.

10 For all the paths of God
Are truth and mercy ſure
To them that do his Covenant keep,
And Teſtimonies pure.

11 For thy names-ſake, O Lord,
I humbly thee intreat
To pardon my iniquity,
For it is very great.

12 Whoſo doth fear the Lord,
The Lord will him direct
To chooſe that way, and walk therein,
Where God will him accept.

13 His ſoul preſerv'd by God
Shall dwell in holy peace:
His Covenant keeping ſeed ſhall here
On earth enough poſſeſs.

14 To ſuch as fear the Lord
He will his ſecret ſhow;
And his true ſaving Covenant
The Lord will make them know.

15 Mine eyes upon the Lord
Continually are ſet,
For it is he who ſhall bring forth
My feet out of the net.

16 Lord, turn thee unto me;
On me thy mercy ſhew:
For I in grief am deſo'ate,
And brought exceeding low.

17 The troubles of my heart
Are great, and do increaſe:
O pity and deliver me
Out of my ſore diſtreſs.

18 On my affliction look,
And on my grief and pain;
O Lord forgive me all my ſins,
And make me whole again.
19 Conſider thou my foes,
That great and many are;
And what a cauſeleſs cruel hate
They do againſt me bear.

20 O ſafely keep my ſoul,
And ſtill deliver me:
And let me never be aſham'd,
Becauſe I truſt in thee.
21 Let my integrity
And uprightneſs defend
And keep me; for in faith and hope
I do on thee depend.

22 O gracious Lord, redeem
And bring thy people out
Of all the dangers and diſtreſs
That compaſs them about.

PSALM XXVI.

1 JUdge me, O Lord, for I
In uprightneſs abide,
And I have truſted in the Lord,
Therefore I ſhall not ſlide.
2 Examine me, O Lord,
My caſe now prove and try;
My reins and heart (well known to thee)
Unto my ſelf deſcry.

3 Thy loving kindneſs is
Ever before mine eyes;
Thy Truth and Righteouſneſs have been
My moſt beloved ways.
4 With vain falſe perſons I
Have no Companion been;

With lyars and diſſemblers
I never will go in.

5 Ill-doers company
I have and ſtill do hate;
With wicked and ungodly men
I have not gone or ſate.
6 Guiltleſs of reigning ſin,
I'le waſh my hands, and ſo
Unto thy ſacred Altar, Lord,
I then will boldly go.

7 That I may publiſh there,
With voice of joy and praiſe
The glory and the fame of all
Thy wondrous works and ways.
8 Thy worſhip in thy houſe,
Lord, I have loved well;
I much delighted in the place
Where doth thine honour dwell.

9 Crop not my life with mens
Of wickedneſs and blood,
10 Whoſe hands are fill'd with bribes, and with
Miſchief againſt the good.
11 But as for me, I'le walk
In my integrity;
Be merciful, and me redeem,
And ſet at liberty.

12 My foot in an even place
Doth ſtand with ſtedfaſtneſs;
And in the Congregations I
The Lord will praiſe and bleſs.

PSALM XXVII.

THe Lord my Light and Saviour is,
Whom [therefore] ſha'l I need to dread?
The Lord is of my life the ſtrength,
[Of man] why ſhould I be afraid?

2 When

2 When wicked men that are my foes
Did all [in rage] againſt me come,
To eat my fleſh, they ſtumbled then,
And fell, and were [themſelves] o'rethrown.
3 Though Hoſts encampt againſt me lie,
[Yet this] my heart ſhall not much fear:
Though wars againſt me raiſed be,
I'le confident be [alſo] there.
4 One thing of God I have deſir'd,
And that I will ſtill [ſeek and] crave;
That in the Lord's houſe all my days
I may a [quiet] dwelling have.
That there God's beauteous holineſs
I may [with joy] ſee and admire:
And for direction in my doubts,
May [humbly] of his will enquire.
5 For he in times of trouble will
Secure me by his [ſaving] grace;
In his own Tent and Tabernacle,
And on a Rock [he ſhall] me place.
6 And now (by him who is my ſtrength)
My head ſhall [highly] lifted be
Above my cruel enemies,
Who do [about] encompaſs me.
The ſacrifice of joy will I
Into his [holy] Temple bring;
I'le ſing aloud unto the Lord,
Yea, I will [joyful] praiſes ſing.
7 Hear me, O Lord, when with my voice
I mournfully [to thee] do cry;
Have mercy alſo upon me,
And [grant thine] anſwer graciouſly.
8 When thou command'ſt, ſeek ye my face,
My [willing] heart ſaid unto thee,
Thy pleaſed face, Lord, I will ſeek,
9 Hide not thy [pleaſed] face from me.
O put me not away in wrath,
Thou waſt [thou art] my help alone;

Forsake not me, who art the God
Of my [health] and salvation.
10 When my Father and Mother both
Do me in [greatest] straits forsake,
Even then the Lord will gather me,
And up my fainting soul will take.

11 Teach me thy righteous way, O Lord,
[And] in a plain path lead [thou] me,
Because of those who are my foes,
And my [watchful] observers be.
12 Leave me not to mine enemies will,
[Many] false witnesses arise
Against me, and malicious men,
Who breath out [wrath and] cruelties.

13 My heart had fail'd, unless I had
[Hope't and] believed for to see
Thy Goodness manifested yet
[On earth] to them that living be.
14 Wait on the Lord: Couragious be,
And he shall [help and] and strength afford
Unto thy heart: I say again,
Still [trust and] wait upon the Lord.

PSALM XXVIII.

1 TO thee I cry, O Lord, my Rock;
Let me thy [speedy] answer have,
Lest by thy silence I become
Like dead men [buried] in the grave.
2 My earnest supplications hear
When I to thee [for help] do cry;
When I my hands lift up towards
Thy [sacred] Oracle on high.

3 O draw me not away with those
Who [falsly] act this wicked part;
Who speak unto their neighbour's peace,
While mischief's in their [treacherous] heart.

4 Give them according to their deeds,
[After] the evil which they meant;
According to their handy work,
Render [to them] their puniſhment.

5 Since they regarded not God's works,
Nor what [great things] his hands have wrou
He ſhall not build, but pull them down,
[Deſtroy] and bring them all to nought.

6 Bleſt be the Lord, becauſe he heard
The [earneſt] voice of my requeſt:

7 The Lord's my ſtrength, my ſhield, and help,
My heart on him [alone] ſhall reſt.
Becauſe he ſaveth me, therefore
My heart [in him] doth much rejoyce;
And with the ſongs of thanks and praiſe
[To him] I will lift up my voice.

8 The Lord is the defence and ſtrength
Of thoſe that be [indeed] his own;
And his anointed's Saviour
And ſtrength is he, [and he] alone.

9 Lord ſave thy people, and ſtill bleſs
Thy own [choſen] inheritance;
Them as their Shepherd rule and feed,
[Save and] for ever them advance.

PSALM XXIX.

1 ALL ye that mighty are on earth,
Give [all the] glory to the Lord;
To God the glory and the ſtrength
Aſcribe [ye all] with one accord.

2 The glory due to God's great name
Give to him, and [to all] confeſs;
Publickly worſhip ye the Lord
In [ſolemn] beauteous holineſs.

3 The Lord's voice on the waters is,
The God of [ſtrength and] majeſty

oth thunder, and on waters great
Doth [ſit and] rule them all on high.
The thundring dreadful voice of God
[full of] prevailing power is,
d full of Royal Majeſty
Is that great [frightful] voice of his.

This voice of the Almighty doth
The [great tall] Cedars break and tear;
he Lord doth thus the Cedars break,
Which [the Mount] Lebanon doth bear.
Yea, he doth make the trembling hills
Like a young Calf [about] to skip;
nd Lebanon, and Sirion
Like [the young] Unicorns to leap.

God's voice caſts out the flames of fire;
[This voice] it makes the deſarts quake:
The Lord the great dry Wilderneſs
Of Kadeſh makes [as mov'd] to ſhake.
God's voice doth make the Hinds to calve,
And makes the [cover'd] Foreſts bare;
d in his holy Temple all
His glory do [by praiſe] declare.

The Lord ſits King on ſwelling floods,
His [Rule and] Kingdom never ceaſe:
e Lord will give his people ſtrength,
And [he will] bleſs them all with peace.

PSALM XXX.

ALL thankful praiſe with heart and voice,
O [gracious] Lord I give to thee,
ho haſt not made my foes rejoyce,
But haſt [ſav'd and] exalted me.
O Lord my God, to thee I cry'd
In all my pain [my fears] and grief;
ou ſoon didſt hear and help provide,
And heal me with [ſpeedy] relief.

3 Lord,

3 Lord, thy great mercy did bring up
My ſoul from death [and hell] to ſave;
Till now thou haſt kept me alive
From an untimely [feared] grave.
4 O ye that are his holy ones,
Sing [joyful] praiſes to the Lord;
In memory of his holineſs,
Give thanks [to him] with one accord.
5 There's but a moment in his wrath:
[Endleſs] life in his favour lies:
Though weeping be our evening's work,
Joy [with us] in the morn ſhall riſe.
6 In health and ſweet proſperity
My [careleſs] heart affected was,
As if I never ſhould be mov'd,
And ſee what [after] came to paſs.
7 For thy great favour, Lord, did ſeem
To make my [preſent] ſtate ſecure;
My mountain of proſperity
Did ſeem ſo [ſetled] ſtrong and ſure.
But when (offended by my ſin)
Thou hid'ſt from me thy [pleaſed] face,
My painful fleſh and troubled ſoul
Did [quickly] feel a changed caſe.
8 Then did I cry to thee, O Lord,
When [pain and] danger bid me pray;
I poured out before the Lord
My [earneſt] ſuit both night and day.
9 I ſaid, what gain is in my blood,
If to the [feared] grave I go:
Doth ſilent duſt there ſpeak thy praiſe?
Doth it thy [truth and] mercy ſhow?
10 Hear, gracious Lord, a ſinner's cries,
Who doth thy [needful] mercy crave;
Lord help me in this deep diſtreſs,
And from this [feared] danger ſave.

Then didſt thou turn my grief and moans
Into a pleaſant [thankful] voice:
My mourning garments thou took'ſt off,
And taught'ſt me to [ſing and] rejoyce.

That ſo my tongue may ſing thy praiſe,
And never [henceforth] ſilent be.
Lord my God, for evermore
I will give thanks [and praiſe] to thee.

The Old Metre lengthened.

ALL laud and praiſe with heart and voice,
O Lord [my God] I give to thee;
Who didſt not make my foes rejoyce,
But haſt [ſav'd and] exalted me.
O Lord my God, to thee I cry'd
In all my [woful] pain and grief;
Thou gav'ſt an ear, and didſt provide
To eaſe me with [timely] relief.

Of thy good will thou haſt call'd back
My ſoul from [death and] hell to ſave;
Thou didſt revive when ſtrength did lack,
And ſav'dſt me from the [feared] grave.
Sing praiſe, ye Saints, who prove and ſee
The [love and] goodneſs of the Lord;
Memory of his Majeſty
[Sing and] rejoyce with one accord.

For why, his anger but a ſpace
Doth laſt, and [quickly] ſlack again:
But in his favour and his grace
Always doth [bleſſed] life remain.
Though gripes, and grief, and pangs full ſore
Shall lodge with us all [the dark] night;
The Lord to joy ſhall us reſtore
[Betimes] before the day be light.

When I enjoy'd the Word at will,
Thus [vainly] would I boaſt and ſay,

Tuſh,

Tuſh, I am ſure to feel no ill,
This [health and] wealth ſhall not decay.
8 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace,
Hadſt ſent me [preſent] ſtrength and aid;
But when thou turn'dſt away thy face,
My [troubled] mind was ſore diſmaid.

9 Wherefore again yet did I cry
To thee O [gracious] Lord of might,
My God with plaints I did apply,
And pray'd [to him] both day and night.
What gain is in my blood, ſaid I,
If [haſty] death deſtroy my days?
Doth duſt declare thy Majeſty,
Or yet thy [grace and] truth doth praiſe?

10 Wherefore, my God, ſome pity take,
O Lord, I [humbly] thee deſire;
Do not this ſimple ſoul forſake,
[My God] of help I thee require.
11 Then didſt thou turn my grief and woe
Into a [glad and] chearful voice;
The mournful weeds thou took'ſt me fro,
And mad'ſt me to [ſing and] rejoyce.

12 Wherefore my ſoul unceſſantly
Shall ſing unto thy [holy] praiſe:
My Lord, my God, to thee will I
Give laud and [joyful] thanks always.

PSALM XXXI.

1 IN thee, O Lord, I put my truſt,
[Therefore] let me not ſhamed be;
But in thy conſtant righteouſneſs
Do thou [ſave and] deliver me.
2 Bow down thine ear to me with ſpeed,
Vouchſafe [me thy] deliverance,
To ſave me by my Rock of ſtrength,
My [ſtout and] Caſtle of defence.

For thou art my ſtrong Rock, and thee
I for my [ſecure] Fortreſs take;
ad me therefore, and keep me ſafe,
For thy own [name and] glory ſake.
Pull me out of the net which they
For me [in craft] have cloſely laid,
cauſe thou only art my ſtrength,
To which I [truſt and] flie for aid.
Into thy hand I do commit
My ſpirit; for thou [alone] art he,
hovah, God of truth and grace,
Who haſt [in love] redeemed me.
Them that deceitful vanities
Regard [ſhun and] have abhor'd,
t my firm hope and confidence
s in my [great and] gracious Lord.
I in thy mercies will rejoyce,
Becauſe my [many] miſeries
ou weigheſt; and haſt known my ſoul
In all [my great] adverſities.
Thou haſt not left and ſhut me up
Into my [wrathful] enemies hand:
ou ſet'ſt my feet at liberty,
In a large [and free] room to ſtand.
Have mercy on me, O my God,
In [my great] trouble ſend relief;
ne eye, my belly, and my ſoul,
Conſumed are with [pain and] grief.
My life is ſpent in grief, my years
n [mournful] ſighs away do fly;
ſtrength doth fail, my bones conſume,
[And this] for mine iniquity.
Among my foes I was a ſcorn,
[And] to [my] neighbours ſpecially;
ar to friends: They that ſaw me
Without [away] did from me fly.

12 I am forgotten as a man
That [now a] long time hath been dead;
And like a broken veſſel caſt
Aſide [I am] as periſhed.
13 Many mens ſlanders I have heard,
Fear compaſs'd me [about] while they
Againſt me did conſult and plot
[By fraud] to take my life away.
14 But I did truſt in thee, O Lord,
When I [by foes] was under-trod;
This was my ſoul's ſupport and reſt,
I ſaid, Thou art my [gracious] God.
15 My times are in thy hand and will:
[Do thou] ſave and deliver me
From their hands who mine enemies
And [cauſeleſs] perſecutors be.
16 On thine afflicted ſervant, Lord,
Make thou thy [pleaſed] face to ſhine;
And ſave me for that mercies ſake
Which thou doſt [freely] ſhew to thine.
17 Let me not be aſham'd, O Lord,
For I did [truſt and] call on thee:
Let wicked men be ſham'd, cut off,
In their graves [ſilent] let them be.
18 To ſilence put the lying lips,
Which grievous things [and falſe] do ſay
And hard reports in pride and ſcorn
On righteous men do [falſly] lay.
19 O how-great is the goodneſs which
Thou haſt laid up [and wrought] for th
Who fear thee, and who truſt in thee,
[Even here] before the ſons of men?
20 Thou in thy ſecret preſence doſt
Hide them from [cruel] pride and wron
Kept in thy cloſe Pavilion,
From all the ſtrife of [lying] tongues.

1 All thanks and praise be to the Lord,
For he hath [shewn and] magnify'd
His wondrous love to me within
A City [strong and] fortify'd.
2 I said in hast I am cut off,
[And put] even from before thine eyes;
Yet didst thou hear my praying voice,
And didst regard my [mournful] cries.
3 O love the Lord, all ye his Saints,
[For still] the Lord the faithful guards;
And proud Oppressors, thô secure,
[In time] he plenteously rewards.
4 Be of good courage, and more strength
He to your [fainting] hearts will send,
All ye whose hope and confidence
Doth [truly] on the Lord depend.

PSALM XXXII.

HE (though a sinner) blessed is,
Whose [guilt and] loath'd transgression
And freely doth to him forgive,
Covering what he hath [been and] done.
He's blest to whom the Lord doth not
Impute [and charge] iniquity;
And in whose spirit reigneth not
Guile [Falshood] or Hypocrisie.
While I in silence hid my sin,
And had not [duly] it confest,
My bones wax'd old; and roaring pains
[All day] allowed me no rest.
Through painful weary days and nights
Thine [just and] heavy hand;
My strength and moisture are consum'd
Like [Summers] drought on scorched land.
My sin I then acknowleding,
With [humbling] grief my self did blame;

I did

I did confeſs it all to thee,
And did bewail my [guilt and] ſhame,
When my repenting ſoul reſolv'd
All to confeſs [with grief] to God,
Thou mercifully didſt forgive,
And oft lay by thy [chaſtening] rod.

6 Such mercy ſhall encourage all
The godly ſtill [in hope] to pray,
And ſeek to thee in their diſtreſs,
In an accepted [finding] day.
Surely when waters great do ſwell,
And [threatning] floods cauſe me to fear
Him (that thus ſeeks and truſts in thee)
They ſhall not [hurt or] once come near.

7 Thou art my help and hiding place,
Againſt all [trouble] fears and wrongs;
And thy deliverances ſhall cauſe
[Mine and] thy peoples thankful ſongs.
8 Saith God, I'le thee inſtruct and teach
The [righteous] way where thou ſhalt go
Mine eye ſhall always on thee be,
My [guiding] Counſels I'le thee ſhow.

9 Be not like brutiſh Horſe and Mule,
Which [ruling] underſtanding want,
But muſt be rul'd by bridling force,
And kept [from hurt] by mans reſtraint.
10 To all ſelf-flattering wicked men,
Their [ſelf-made] ſorrows do abound;
But him that truſteth in the Lord,
Mercy ſhall [ſave and] compaſs round.

11 Ye righteous in the Lord be glad,
With thankful hearts [in him] rejoyce:
All ye that are of upright hearts,
[Aloud] ſing praiſe with joyful voice.

PSALM XXXIII.

YE righteous in the Lord, rejoyce;
For [chearful] praise becometh Saints:
Praise God with Psaltery, Harp, and Voice,
And [with sweet] ten-string'd Instruments.
Play skilfully with a loud noise,
And sing [to him] a song that's new:
For all the Word of God is right,
And all his works are [sure and] true.
God greatly loveth righteousness,
And judgment [well ad-] ministred;
And with the goodness of the Lord
The earth's [richly] replenished.
By the Almighty Word of God
The [vast and] glorious Heav'ns were made;
And by the spirit of his mouth
Their whole host [all their] being had.
The waters of the Sea he keeps
[On heaps] confined by the shore:
He layeth up the liquid deeps
As [Treasures] in a house of store.
Let all the people of the earth
The Lord Almighty [serve with] fear;
And all the world's inhabitants
To him due [awe and] reverence bear.
He spake but the creating word,
And it was done and [all things] made;
He did but potently command,
And it stood fast as [firmly] stay'd.
The Counsels of the Nations rude,
The [Ruling] Lord doth bring to nought;
He doth defeat the multitude
Of their device and wicked thought.
But all the counsels of the Lord
Do stand [unchang'd] for ever sure;

And all the purpoſes of God
[Beyond] all ages do endure.
12 That Nation bleſſed is, to whom
The Lord as [their own] God is known:
And thoſe whom as an heritage
He [loves and] chooſeth for his own.

13 The Lord looks down from Heav'n and ſees
All [done by] men of humane birth;
14 And from his habitation views
[Even] all [the] dwellers of the earth.
15 He faſhioneth their hearts alike,
[And all] their doings he obſerves.
16 No King is ſaved by an Hoſt,
Much ſtrength no [Mighty] man preſerves.

17 A horſe of war is a vain thing
To ſave a man in [time of] fight,
Nor ſhall deliver any man
[Either] by ſwiftneſs or by might.
18 But upon thoſe that do him fear,
The Lord doth ſet his [gracious] eye,
On thoſe that on his mercy do
With [hope and] confidence rely.

19 To ſave them from a pining death,
In Famine [food and] life to yield.
20 Our ſoul ſtill waiteth for the Lord,
He is our help and [only] ſhield.
21 Becauſe his holy name we truſt,
Our hearts [in him] ſhall joyful be.
22 Lord let thy mercy be on us,
As we do [place our] hope in thee.

PSALM XXXIV.

1 AT all times I will magnifie (hea
[And bleſs] the Lord with tongue a
His joyful praiſes never ſhall
Out of my [thankful] mouth depart.

2 My soul in her preserving Lord,
Her boasting [boldly] shall express,
And humble men shall hear thereof,
And joyn [therein] with joyfulness.

3 O magnifie the Lord with me,
We'll [joyntly] all exalt his name:
4 In all my fears I sought the Lord,
He [heard and] sav'd me from the same.
5 They that to him did look for help,
Of [light and] comfort did partake;
Their confidence in him did not
Their face [at all] ashamed make.
6 This poor man cryed in distress,
The Lord [to him] a hearing gave;
And him from all his troubles did
Effectually [help and] save.
7 About all them that fear the Lord,
Encamped Angels [always] lye
To save and to deliver them
From every [hurtful] enemy.
8 O taste and see that God is good!
Blest [are all] they that in him trust.
9 Fear God, ye Saints, no hurtful want
Befalls the upright [walking] just.
10 Even Lion's young ones hungry are,
And [often] want desired food;
But they that seek the Lord, shall not
Want any thing that's [truly] good.
11 Teachable Children, come to me,
My [sure and] tryed Counsel hear;
And I will teach you faithfully
The true way of God's [holy] fear.
12 What man desireth length of life,
And his own good doth [wisely] seek?
13 From evil keep thy tongue and lips,
That they no [guile or] falshood speak.

14 Depart from evil, and do good,
[Seek and] purſue peace faithfully;
15 The eyes of God are on the juſt,
His ears attend their [plaint and] cry.
16 The face of God is ſet againſt
[All] them that [do] live wickedly;
That he may cut off from the earth
Their [very] name and memory.

17 The righteous cry unto the Lord,
[And them] in mercy he doth hear;
And them deliver out of all
The troubles which they [feel or] fear.
18 To them that are of broken hearts,
The Lord with [healing] grace is near;
And ſurely ſaveth ſuch whoſe ſpirits
Are contrite, and him [truly] fear.

19 The juſt mens ſufferings many are,
But God [in time] doth out of all
20 Deliver them: He keeps their bones,
None [of them] 's broken by their fall.
21 As for the wicked enemies,
Who do God's [righteous] ſervants hate,
Their ſin by its own dire effects,
Shall [ſlay and] make them deſolate.

22 But the Lord doth his ſervants ſouls
Redeem, and [fully] ſet them free;
And of all them that truſt in him,
None [caſt off] deſolate ſhall be.

PSALM XXXV.

1 LOrd plead my righteous cauſe with them
Who trouble me with [envious] ſtrifes;
Fight againſt them that cauſeleſly
Do fight to take [away] my life.
2 Of ſhield and buckler take thou hold,
Stand up [defend] and help thou me;

3 Draw

3 Draw out the ſpear, and ſtop their way
That [cauſeleſs] perſecutors be.
Say to my ſoul, I will thee ſave.
4 Let them to [utter] ſhame be brought:
Who ſeek my life, and plot my hurt,
Them foil [confound] and bring to nought.
5 Make them like chaff before the wind,
[And let] God's Angel chaſe them all:
6 Make their way dark and ſlippery,
God's Angel [hunt and] make them fall.
7 They hid for me a ſnaring net,
In malice without [a juſt] cauſe;
They dig'd a pit to take my ſoul,
In [cruel] craft againſt thy Laws.
8 Let him be ruin'd unawares,
And caught in his own [hidden] net;
Let him fall in that pit and ſnare
Which his own hands have [dig'd and] ſet.
9 In God and his ſalvation then
My ſoul ſhall [glad and] joyful be;
10 My very fleſh and bones ſhall ſay,
Lord, who [or what] is like to thee?
Who ſav'ſt the poor and weak from them
That for him are too [great and] ſtrong;
The poor and needy from the men
Who him oppreſs by [ſpoil and] wrong.
11 Falſe witneſs roſe; they to my charge
Things [falſe of] which I knew not laid.
12 To ſpoil my ſoul unthankful men,
Evil for good [to me] repaid.
13 But as for me, when they were ſick,
In ſackcloth clad [for them] I mourn'd;
With faſting I humbled my ſoul,
My prayer home to me return'd.
14 For him I ſadly walk'd, as for
A real friend or [loving] brother,

I heavily bow'd down, as one
That mourneth for his [dying] mother.
15 But they rejoyced in my woe,
[Combin'd] vile abjects met to plot;
Unknown to me they gathered were,
[And they] to tear me ceaſed not.
16 And not unlike Stage-hypocrites
My [cruel] adverſaries be;
And in their feaſts with ſcoffing jeaſts,
They [grind and] gnaſh their teeth on me.
17 But Lord, how long wilt thou look on?
From [contrib'd] ruin reſcue me;
And let my ſoul, my darling be
From [greedy] Lions kept by thee.
18 Then I will render thanks to thee,
[Even] in [the] Congregations great;
And I will celebrate thy praiſe
Where [the ſtrong] multitudes do meet.
19 Let not them over me rejoyce,
Who hate [and hurt] me wrongfully;
Let not my cauſeleſs foes triumph,
And wink with ſcornful [ſcoffing] eye.
20 Their heart and talk is not for peace,
They [falſe and] crafty plots prepare
Againſt all thoſe that in the land
Hurt none, but [to all] quiet are.
21 Yea, their malicious [lying] mouths
They [widely] opened againſt me,
And with triumphing ſcorn did ſay,
[This crime] his fall our eyes did ſee.
22 All this, O Lord, thine eye hath ſeen,
O do not [longer] ſilent ſtand;
Againſt theſe falſe malicious men
[For help] be thou ſtill near at hand.
23 Stir up thy ſelf, and ſhew thy power,
To judge my cauſe [do thou] awake;

My righteous cauſe, well known to thee,
[My Lord] my God, do not forſake.
24 O Lord my God, do thou me judge
After thy [perfect] righteouſneſs;
And ſuffer not them over me
Their [boaſting] triumph to expreſs.
25 Let them not ſay inſultingly,
[Aha] ſo we would have it be.
Let them not proudly boaſt and ſay
That they have [wholly] ſwallowed me.
26 Shame and confuſion come to them
Who at my hurt [and fall] are glad;
They that againſt me vaunt themſelves,
With ſhame [caſt down] let them be clad.
27 Let all that love my righteous cauſe,
[Gladly] their joy with ſhouts expreſs,
And ſay, The Lord be magnify'd,
Who loves his [faithful] ſervants peace.
28 To ſpeak thy righteouſneſs ſhall be
The [glad] employment of my tongue;
And thy high praiſes to ſet forth
With [joy and] gladneſs all day long.

PSALM XXXVI.

1 BY wicked mens ungodly lives
My heart hath [ſurely] underſtood,
What ere he ſays, before his eyes
There is no [ſerious] fear of God.
2 By flattery he deceives himſelf,
As [ſafe and] juſt in his own eyes,
Till God make known how hateful are
His [many] foul iniquities.
3 His prophane mouth in his diſcourſe
Doth [daily] ſpeak deceit and ſin;
For to be wiſe, and to do good,
[This ſhews] he wants a heart within.

4 Even on his bed iniquity
Is his device and [busie] thought;
He sets himself in ways not good,
And hates not what is [vain and] naught.

5 Thy mercies, Lord, are very great,
And do the [highest] heav'ns transcend;
Thy truth and constant faithfulness
Do to the [towring] clouds extend.

6 Thy Justice is like mountains great,
Thy judgments [are like] a great deep;
Thy bounty and good providence
Both man and beast doth [feed and] keep.

7 O God, how precious is thy love?
Because that thou art [good and] just,
Under the shadow of thy wings
The sons of men do [put their] trust.

8 With the rich fatness of thy house
They [sweetly] nourished shall be,
And of thy streams of holy joys,
[They shall] be made to drink by thee.

9 For of desired endless life,
The [flowing] fountain is with thee;
And in thy light thy holy ones
The [true and] glorious light shall see.

10 Thy loving kindness still draw out
To [faithful] men that do thee know;
And unto men of upright heart,
Thy [love and] righteousness still show.

11 Stop thou the foot of furious pride,
That would [in rage] against me come;
Let not the hand of wicked men
[Thee and] my safety move me from.

12 Dreadfully there are they all fallen
[The men] that work iniquities;
Cast down by God, and never shall
[Henceforth] be able more to rise.

PSALM XXXVII.

1 FRet not thy self at wicked men,
For their [present] prosperity:
Nor be thou envious at those
That [now do] work iniquity.
2 For like the grass which flourished,
Quickly cut down [and gone] are they;
And like the green and tender herb
[They] wither and [must] die away.
3 Trust in the Lord, and set thy self
[Wholly] to please him and do good:
And so thou shalt dwell in the land,
And [surely] have sufficient food.
4 Make thou the Lord thy chief delight,
(To know and do his [holy] will)
And thy (thus guided) just desires,
Be sure [that then] he will fulfill.
5 Commit thy way unto the Lord;
[Wholly] by trust on him depend,
And he shall bring thy just designs
[In time] unto a happy end.
6 And like the shining light he shall
Thy righteousness [to men] display;
And he thy judgment shall bring forth,
Clear like the noon-tide [of the] day.
7 In silence rest thou on the Lord,
Waint patiently [on him] and stay:
Fret not thy self because of them
Who prosper in their [evil] way.
Because of wicked men, who bring
Their [plots and] ill designs to pass.
8 Shun wrath and anger: To do ill
Fret not [thy self] in any case.
9 For those that evil doers be,
God will cut off in [his just] wrath;

But thoſe that truſt and wait on God,
[Their time] inherit ſhall the earth.
10 For yet wait but a little while,
The wicked [on earth] ſhall not be;
His place thou ſhalt obſerve and view,
But him [therein] thou ſhalt not ſee.
11 But meek and humble men the earth
Shall quietly [their time] poſſeſs,
And they ſhall here delight themſelves
In plenty and in [holy] peace.
12 The wicked plots againſt the juſt,
And at him grinds his [bloody] teeth.
13 The Lord derideth him, becauſe
His [dreadful] day he coming ſeeth.
14 The wicked have drawn out the ſword,
And bent their bow to [wound] and ſlay
The poor and weak; and to caſt down
Men [that are] upright in their way.
15 But their own ſword which they have drawn
Shall enter their own [guilty] hearts;
And their ſtrong bow which they have bent,
Shall broak- [en in-] to pieces part.
16 A little that the righteous hath
[With grace] is better to him far
Then unto many wicked men
Their [worldly] wealth and riches are.
17 The wicked's arms ſhall broken be,
But God the juſt [by grace] ſuſtains:
18 God knows the upright's days, and ſtill
Their heritage [ſurely] remains.
19 They ſhall not need to be aſham'd
When evil times [the land] betide,
And in the days of ſcarcity
They ſhall [with food] be ſatisfy'd.
20 But wicked men ſhall periſh all,
[Even all] God's foes that him provoke,

As fat of Lambs they ſhall conſume,
And [away] vaniſh into ſmoak.

21 The wicked borroweth in need,
But payeth not [again] his debt;
The righteous giveth to the poor,
His heart's on [works of] mercy ſet.
22 For ſuch as bleſſed be of him,
[God on] the earth inherit ſhall;
And they that curſed be of him,
[Cut off] ſhall be deſtroyed all.

23 The ſteps of good men by the Lord
Are [firſt and] ordered aright;
And in their good and upright way
He pleaſed [is, and] doth delight.
24 And though he fall, yet ſhall he not
[Sink and] be utterly caſt down,
For God by his Almighty hand
[Keeps and] upholds him as his own.

25 I have been young, and now am old,
Yet have I [hereto] never ſeen
The juſt forſaken, nor his ſeed,
[That they] for bread have beggars been.
26 He's always merciful, and lends;
His ſeed is bleſt [of God] therefore
27 Depart from evil, and do good,
And [you ſhall] dwell for evermore.

28 For God loves judgment, and his Saints
[Though low] forſakes not utterly;
They are preſerv'd, but he cuts off
Sinner's [unbleſt] poſterity.
29 The juſt inherit ſhall the land,
And [they ſhall] ever in it dwell.
30 The juſt man's mouth doth wiſdom ſpeak,
His tongue doth [truth and] judgment tell.

31 The Law of God is in his heart,
None of his goings [ſlide and] ſtray.

32 The

32 The wicked man doth watch the juſt,
And ſeeketh him to [hurt and] ſlay.
33 But the Lord will not him forſake,
Nor leave him in their [cruel] hands;
The righteous he will not condemn
When he [with him] in judgment ſtands.

34 Wait on the Lord, and keep his way,
Thou ſhalt [by him] exalted be
To dwell on earth, when as cut off
The wicked [doers] thou ſhalt ſee.
35 I ſaw the wicked in great power,
Spread like a [proſpering] green bay-tree:
36 He paſt and was not; Him I ſought,
But found [on earth] he could not be.

37 Mark well the perfect, and obſerve
The man of [ſincere] uprightneſs,
And thou ſhalt ſee that of this man
The [later] end is bleſſed peace.
38 But the tranſgreſſors in (in God's time)
Shall [ſurely] be deſtroy'd together;
This is the end of wicked men,
To be cut off [and loſt] for ever.

39 But the ſalvation of the juſt
Is of the [righteous] Lord alway;
In time of trouble and diſtreſs
He is their [preſent] ſtrength and ſtay.
40 The Lord ſhall help and ſave them ſtill
From [all the] wicked and unjuſt;
He ſurely ſhall deliver them,
Becauſe in him they [put their] truſt.

PSALM XXXVIII.

1 IN thy unſufferable wrath,
O [gracious] Lord rebuke me not:
O chaſten not this ſinful wretch
In thy [deſerved] diſpleaſure hot.

2 Thine arrows ſharp ſtick faſt in me,
And me thy hand doth [ſorely] preſs:
3 Becauſe of thy deſerved wrath,
My fleſh hath no [health and] ſoundneſs.
My pained bones have little reſt,
For [the great] ſins that I have done:
4 My manifold iniquities
Over my [guilty] head are gone.
They as a weighty burden be
Too heavy for [my ſoul] to bear:
5 And for my fooliſhneſs my wounds
[And ſores] ſtink and corrupted are.
6 Trouble doth greatly bow me down;
All [the] day [long] I mourning go.
7 My loyns with loathſome ſores are fill'd,
My fleſh no [eaſe or] health doth know.
8 I ſo infirm and feeble am,
Caſt down and broken [ſore]; ſore;
That in diſquietneſs of heart
I have been put to [groan and] roar.
9 Lord, all my wants and my deſires
Are [ever] open unto thee;
None of my groans and bitter moans
[To thee] unknown and hidden be.
10 My troubled fainting heart doth pant,
My [failing] ſtrength doth much decay;
As for my weakened eyes, their ſight
Is almoſt [from me] gone away.
11 My (grieved and my changed) friends
And lovers ſtand [from me] aloof;
And from my painful ſtroke and ſore
My [oblig'd] kinſmen ſtand far off.
12 And they that ſeek my hurt and life,
Ceaſe not their [cruel] ſnares to lay;
Falſe and miſchievous things they ſpeak,
And plot [their vile] deceits all day.

13 But

13 But I was as a man that's deaf,
And none of this [reproach] did hear;
And as a dumb man silent was,
And their false [cruel] speeches bear.
14 I was as one that heareth not,
That could [to them] no answer make:
15 For in thee, Lord, I hope, and thou
Wilt [hear and] answer undertake.

16 I said, hear, lest they over me
Should triumph [prospering] in their pride,
And against me lift up themselves,
When overwhelm'd I [fall or] slide.
17 For I am in a halting case,
Through grief which I am [always] in:
18 I'le mine iniquity declare,
As [truly] sorry for my sin.

19 But still mine enemies do live,
They prosper, and are [great and] strong;
And they are multiplyed much
Who hate [and hurt] me to my wrong.
20 And they that render ill for good,
[Daily] as enemies me use,
(Not that I wrong them, but) because
The thing that's good I [do and] choose.

21 Forsake me not, O gracious Lord,
[My God] O be not far from me.
22 Lord, to my needful help make haste,
[For my] salvation is of thee.

PSALM XXXIX.

1 I Said I will look to my ways,
Lest with my [hasty] words I sin;
While wicked men stand by, my tongue
I'le bridle, and [with care] keep in.
2 With silence I became as dumb,
[Resolv'd] restraint did hold my peace;

Even from good talk and juſt defence,
Till [ſtirred] ſorrows did increaſe.

3 My heart within me then grew hot,
While [troubled] thus I muſed long,
Till the reſtrained fire broke our,
Then thus I loos'd my [bridled] tongue.

4 Lord make me to foreknow my end,
The ſhortneſs of my [haſtning] days,
That I may know how frail I am,
(And [do my] work without delays.)

5 Experience tells us, Thou haſt made
Man's days [to be] but as a ſpan;
Even as meer nothing before thee
Is the ſhort age of [Mortal] man.
Surely, not one, but every man
Here in his [ſetled] faſteſt ſtate,
Is altogether vanity,
His life is of [ſo] ſhort [a] date.

6 The worldling walks in a vain ſhow,
Turmoils himſelf [for wealth] in vain;
He heapeth up, but doth not know
To whom it [after] will remain.

7 And now, O Lord, what wait I for?
My [truſt and] hope is all on thee;

8 Save me from all my ſins, leſt I
To [wicked] fools a ſcorn ſhould be.

9 As dumb I opened not my mouth,
Becauſe [I knew] the ſcourge was thine.

10 Remove from me thy heavy hand,
Under thy [chaſtening] ſtroke I pine.

11 When with rebukes thou chaſteneſt man
[Juſtly] for his iniquity,
His ſtrength diſſolveth like a moth;
Thus [every] man is vanity.

12 Lord hear my pray'r, regard my cries,
[And be] not ſilent at my tears,

I ſo-

I ſojourn and a ſtranger am
[On earth] as all my fathers were.
13 O ſpare me yet; prolong my days,
My ſtrength and peace [do thou] reſtore,
Before I go from hence by death,
And ſhall be ſeen [on earth] no more.

PSALM XL.

1 I Waited long, ſeeking the Lord,
And patiently [his hand] did bear;
And he inclined unto me,
And did my [cry and] prayer hear.
2 He took me from an horrid pit,
Out of the [ſodid] miry clay,
And ſet my feet upon a Rock,
And [ſafely] ſtabliſhed my way.
3 He put a new ſong in my mouth,
Our God to [praiſe and] magnifie;
Many ſhall ſee, and fear the Lord,
And ſhall [by faith] on him rely.
4 O bleſſed is that man, whoſe truſt
Upon the Lord [alone] relies!
Reſpecting not the proud, nor ſuch
As turn aſide [from truth] to lyes.
5 O Lord my God, how many are
The wonders thou [for us] haſt wrought?
By which thou haſt made known to us
The meaſures of thy [gratious] thoughts.
They cannot all be reckoned up
[By us] in order unto thee;
If I would mention them, they'r more
Than numbered by man can be.
6 Thou doſt no bloody ſacrifice,
Or offering [of us] deſire;
Burnt-offering, and ſin-offering,
Thou doſt not now [of man] require.

Ma

Mine ear thou openedſt to thy call;
7 Then ſaid I [to thee] Loe, I come,
For ſo of me it written is
Even in thy [ſacred] book's Volumne.
8 My God, I come to do thy will,
It is my [work and] great delight;
My heart within the Tables is
Where thou thy [holy] Law didſt write.
9 In the great Congregation I
Thy [truth and] righteouſneſs did preach;
Thou know'ſt, Lord, I did not refrain
By [ſinful] ſilence holy ſpeech.
10 I have not in my heart conceal'd
Thy [ſacred] truth and righteouſneſs,
But openly I have declar'd
Thy [ſaving] grace and faithfulneſs.
Thy loving kindneſs I declar'd,
I did it not [from men] conceal;
To thy great Congregations
Thy [holy] truth I did reveal.
11 Thy tender ſaving mercies, Lord,
With-hold not, nor [to me] deny;
Let thy benignity and truth
Keep me [from ill] continually.
12 For I am compaſſed about
With evils [great and] manifold;
I am not able to look up,
My ſins [on me] do take ſuch hold.
More than hairs on my head they are,
Therefore my [failing] heart's diſmaid;
Be pleaſed, Lord, to deliver me,
[O Lord] make haſt to be my aid.
14 Shame and confuſion be to all
That ſeek my [guiltleſs] blood to ſpill;
Let them be driven back, and ſham'd,
Who wiſh [in heart] my wrongful ill.

15 For

15 For a reward of this their ſhame,
[Even] deſolate let them [all] be,
Who in my hurt do cry Aha,
[With ſcorn] and triumph over me.
16 Let all that truly ſeek thy face,
Joy and be [ever] glad in thee;
Let ſuch a love thy grace ſtill ſay,
[Our] God [ſhall] magnified be.

17 I weak, and poor, and needy am,
But [yet am] not of God forgot:
Thou art my help and ſaviour,
My God, O [too long] tarry not.

PSALM XLI.

1 BLeſt is he who with mercy doth
The [poor and] needy's caſe conſider,
For in the troublous evil day
The Lord will him [keep and] deliver.
2 The Lord will him preſerve alive,
And [he will] bleſs him in the land;
And thou wilt not deliver him
Into his enemies [will and] hand.

3 Upon his bed of languiſhing,
He ſhall [by thee] be ſtrengthened;
And in his painful ſickneſs thou
[For eaſe] wilt make and turn his bed.
4 I pray'd and ſaid to thee my God,
[O] be [thou] merciful to me,
And heal my ſoul of guilt and woe,
That hath [by ſin] offended thee.

5 Mine enemies ſpeak and wiſh me ill,
And ſay, [How long] when will he dye?
That ſo his name may be forgot,
Or [buried] under ſlanders lye.
6 Or if he come to viſit me,
He ſpeaketh [lies and] vanity,

is heart, to tell it all abroad,
Gathers [it self] iniquity.

Against me they whisper and plot,
[Even all] that are mine enemies;
ogether they some hurt or ill,
Against me [daily] do devise.
There cleaves to him, say they with joy,
Some ill disease or [mortal] sore;
nd now that he doth keep his bed,
[Off it] he shall rise up no more.

Yea, he with whom I liv'd in peace,
[Who was] my friend and confident;
ho of my bread did eat, even he
His [scornful] heel against me bent.
o But thou, O Lord, be merciful
[To me] and raise me up again,
hat I in justice may requite
The doings of these [wicked [men.

And by this I may know that I
Am [own'd and] favoured by thee,
ecause mine enemies do not still
Thus [boast and] triumph over me.
2 Thou me in mine integrity
Upholdest by thy [saving] grace,
nd wilt me set for evermore
Before thy [pleased] glorious face.

3 The Lord, the God of Israel,
For ever [prais'd and] blessed be;
rom age to age for evermore,
[All Saints] Amen, Amen, say ye.

PSALM XLII.

AS the dry Hart for water-brooks,
In thirst doth [fainting] pant and bray,
o after thee, my gracious God,
My [thirsty] soul doth pant and pray.

2 My

2 My ſoul for God, the living God
Doth thirſt, [O when] when ſhall I come,
And in his houſe before my God
Appear [with joy] as I have done.

3 My flowing tears have been to me
As [bitter] food both night and day,
While with reproach continually,
[To me] where is thy God, they ſay?

4 My ſoul is poured out in me,
When this I [ſadly] think upon,
How I with the glad multitude
Unto God's [ſacred] houſe have gone.

I went with them to worſhip God
With [joyned] voice of joy and praiſe,
Even with the multitude that kept
[In peace] God's ſolemn holy days.

5 Why art thou ſo caſt down, my ſoul,
[And why] ſo troubled and diſmaid?
Truſt God, for I ſhall yet praiſe him,
Whoſe [face and] favour is my aid.

6 My God, my ſoul's caſt down in me,
[But yet] remember thee I will;
From Jordan's land, and Hermonites,
And from the [place of] Mizar hill.

7 At thy great water-ſpout's loud noiſe,
[Dreadful] deep unto deep doth call;
Frightfully over me have gone
Thy [rowling] waves and billows all.

8 Yet will the Lord command for me
His kindeſt love by [lightſome] day;
By night his ſong ſhall be with me:
To God my life [in faith] I'le pray.

9 I'le ſay to God, My Rock, O why
Am I [of thee] forgotten ſo?
Why by my foes oppreſſion
Thus mourning do I [daily] go?

10 It's as a ſword within my bones,
When thus my foes do me upbraid;

hen in reproach, Where is thy God,
[To me] I hear it daily said?
Why art thou cast down, O my soul?
And why with grief [so much] oppress?
hy so disquieted in me?
n God still place thy [hope and] rest.
t surely I shall speak his praise,
who [is and] still hath been to me
heart's, my countenances health;
My [ever] gracious God is he.

PSALM XLIII.

O God, be thou the Judge,
And plead my righteous cause,
inst a Nation of bad men,
Who violate thy Laws.
m false men of deceit,
Men of iniquity,
thou, the great and righteous God,
Save and deliver me.

Thou, Lord, art all my strength,
Why do I mourning go,
If I were cast off by thee,
Oppressed by my foe?
end out thy Light and Truth,
Let them conduct me still;
l bring me to thy Tabernacles
pon thy holy hill.

le to God's Altar go,
To God my greatest joy;
od my God, to sing thy praise
y harp will I employ.
Why art thou, O my soul,
ast down? what grieveth thee?
y art thou with distrustful thoughts
isquieted in me?

trust and hope in God,
or him I shall yet praise, He's

He's the health of my countenance,
He'll be my God always.

PSALM XLIV.

1 WE with our ears have heard, O God,
Our [ancient] fathers have us told
What work thou in their days hast done,
Even in the [famous] times of old.
2 How thou didst drive the heathen out,
And plant them in their [pleasant] land
By thy own gift; but didst afflict
The [heathen] people with thy hand.
3 Their own sword got not them the land,
Nor their own arm [and strength] them
But thy hand and light countenance,
All this thy [love and] favour gave.
4 Thou art my King, for Jacob, Lord,
Deliverance [do thou] command:
5 Through thee we shall push down our foes,
[Then those] that do against us stand.
We through thy name will tread them down,
Who rose [and fought] against us have;
6 For in my bow I will not trust,
Nor shall my sword [or strength] me save.
7 But thou hast sav'd us from our foes,
[And all] our haters put to shame;
8 In God we all the day do boast,
And [we will] ever praise thy name.
9 But now even thou hast cast us off,
And us to [open] shame hast put;
And when our armies have gone forth,
With them [to war] thou goest not out.
10 Thou mak'st us from the enemy
To fly [in fear] and turn our back;
And they who hate us, for themselves,
Our wealth as spoil [away] do take.

11 T

Thou ſcattereſt us in heathen lands,
And giveſt us [to them] for meat:
And ſelleſt us for nought, and doſt
No [wealth or] increaſe for us get.
Thou makeſt us a meer reproach
To all our neighbours [that are] near;
riſion and a ſcorn to them
That round about us [dwelling] are.
Among the heathen thou doſt us
A jeaſt and [berp] by-word make;
e people in contempt and ſpight,
At us [raſt down] their heads do ſhake.
My great confuſion and diſgrace
I as before me [always] ſee;
my reproached countenance
The ſhame hath [daily] covered me.
Becauſe of the reproachers voice,
Which [of thee] ſpeaketh blaſphemy,
cauſe of the revenging rage
Of this our [cruel] enemy.
All this is come on us, yet we
[O God] have not forgotten thee,
r falſly from thy Covenant
Apoſtatiz'd [and gone] have we.
Our heart's not turned back, nor have
Our [going] ſteps from thy ways ſtray'd;
Though thou us among Dragons break'ſt,
And in death's [robering] ſhade haſt lay'd
If we the Lord's name have forgot,
Or [any] help from Idols ſought;
Would not God ſearch this out, who knows
The [berp] ſecrets of our thought?
We for thy ſake are kill'd all day,
And] counted [but] as ſlaughter-ſheep
Riſe, Lord, caſt us not ever off;
wake [for us;] why doſt thou ſleep?

24 Wherefore thus hideſt thou thy face,
Forgetting [this] our [great] diſtreſs;
25 And look'ſt not on our miſeries,
[Nor them] that do our ſouls oppreſs.
26 Our ſoul is bowed down to duſt,
To earth our [very] bellies cleave:
Ariſe, Lord, for thy mercies ſake,
And us [do thou] redeem and ſave.

PSALM XLV.

1 THe good things of the King I ſpeak,
My [fervent] heart doth it indite;
My tongue is as the pen of one
That [very] readily doth write.
2 Thou fairer art than ſons of men,
[Plenteous] grace to thy lips doth flow;
Therefore great bleſſings evermore
God [doth and] will on thee beſtow.
3 O thou that art the mighty one,
Thy [warlike] ſword gird on thy thigh,
4 In all thy glory excellent,
And in thy [ſplendid] majeſty.
In ſtate do thou ride proſperouſly,
For [meekneſs] truth and righteouſneſs,
And dreadful things thy ſtrong right hand
Shall [do and] teach thee by ſucceſs.
5 Thine arrows are ſharp in the hearts
Of the King's [hateful] enemies,
Whereby the people under thee
[Shall] fall that [do] againſt thee riſe.
6 For ever and for ever, Lord,
Abides thy [Royal] Throne of might;
The Scepter of thy Kingdom is
A Scepter that is [juſt and] right.
7 Thou lov'ſt the right, and hateſt ill,
Therefore thy God [doth and] ſtill ſhall

With Oyl of gladneſs thee anoint,
[Then much] above thy fellows all.
8 Of Aloes, Myrrh, and Caſſia
A [pleaſant] ſmell thy garments had,
Out of the Ivory palaces,
Whereby they [greatly] made thee glad.
9 Among thy women honourable,
Kings daughters [waiting] were at hand;
And on thy right hand did the Queen
In [precious] gold of Ophir ſtand.
10 Hearken, O daughter, and adviſe;
To me incline [and bow] thine ear;
Thy people and thy father's houſe
Forget [thou muſt] and count not dear.
11 And then thy beauty to the King
Shall always [very] pleaſant be;
And do thou humbly worſhip him,
Seeing thy [rightful] Lord is he.
12 The daughter there of wealthy Tyre
With a rich gift ſhall [waiting] be;
And all the rich throughout the land
Shall [humbly] make their ſuit to thee.
13 Within doth the King's daughter ſit,
[And is] all glorious to behold;
And all her cloaths and ornaments
Are [richly] wrought of pureſt gold.
14 She ſhall be brought unto the King
In [ſplendid] robes by needle wrought;
The Virgins which do follow her,
[With her] ſhall unto thee be brought.
15 With gladneſs great ſhall they be brought,
And [ſigns of] joy on every ſide,
Into the preſence of the King,
The Court where he doth [uſe to] bide.
16 And thou ſhalt in thy father's ſtead
Thy numerous [bleſſed] off-ſpring take,

And in all Countries of the earth
Thou ſhalt them [honoured] Princes make.
17 I will to generations all
Thy [name and] memory extend;
The peoples joyful praiſe of thee
Shall [laſt and] never have an end.

PSALM XLVI.

1 GOd is our refuge, and our ſtrength,
A preſent help, and [always] near
In all our dangers and diſtreſs,
Therefore we will not [need not] fear.
2 Though the whole earth removed were,
And though the mountains [high and] ſteep
Be mov'd and carryed from their place,
And caſt into the [Ocean] deep.
3 And though the Seas tempeſtuous waves
Diſturb'd, a [hideous] roaring make;
And though the waters ſwelling rage
Do make the [neighbour] mountains quake.
4 There is a River, whoſe pure ſtreams
God's [bleſſed] City do make glad;
The holy place, where the moſt high
His dwelling [hath and] long hath had.
5 The Lord is in the midſt of her,
Nothing ſhall her [ſhake and] remove:
The Lord himſelf right early will
[To] her [a] faithful helper prove.
6 The heathens rag'd tumultuouſly,
The [neighbour] Kingdoms moved were;
He uttered his powerful voice,
The earth did melt [as if] for fear.
7 The Lord himſelf doth take our part,
Who doth all hoſts [and powers] command;
For our ſure refuge Jacob's God,
As our high place doth [always] ſtand.

8 Com

8 Come and behold what wondrous works
The Lord [himself] hath for us wrought;
What desolations on the earth
His [dreadful] executions brought.

9 Through all the earth he makes war cease,
And into [wished] peace it turns;
He breaks the bow, he cuts the spear,
With fire the [warlike] chariot burns.

10 Be still, and know that I am God,
And will [o'er all] exalted be;
The heathen shall exalt my name,
[And all] the earth shall honour me.

11 The Lord who doth all hosts command,
Is [ever] on his peoples side;
And our sure refuge Jacob's God
[Is and] for ever will abide.

PSALM XLVII. By *W. Barton*.

1 LEt all with sweet accord
Applaud and voices raise
In honour of the Lord,
And loudly sing his praise.

2 For God most high
Is King of Kings, And rules all things
With majesty.

3 Whole nations of our foes
He throws beneath our feet.

4 A happy lot he chose
For us as he thought meet:
The dignity
Of Israel, Beloved well
By the most High.

5 God is gone up on high,
With shouts and trumpets sound,
Ascending gloriously
Unto the Lord renown'd.

6 His praiſes ſing,
And loudly raiſe Your voice to praiſe
Our heav'nly King.

7 For God is ſoveraign King,
And Lord of all the earth;
With underſtanding ſing,
And ſet his praiſes forth.
8 God reigns alone
O're heathen men, Sitting upon
His holy throne.

9 The Princes gather there,
The Princes of all lands;
The people far and near,
Whom Abraham's God commands.
The ſhields are his,
Of all the earth, God's name and worth
Exalted is.

PSALM XLVIII.

1 GReat is the Lord, and greatly he
[By all] is to be praiſed ſtill,
Within the City of our God,
Upon his holy [Sion] hill.
2 Mount Sion's ſituate beauteouſly,
[It is] the joy of all the earth;
The City of the great King ſtands
On her ſide [which is] towards the North.

3 God in her palaces is known
[To be] a refuge and defence;
4 The Kings againſt her gathered were,
But paſt [away] together thence.
5 When viewing it, they ſaw its ſtrength,
They wondring [at it] would not ſtay,
But being troubled at the ſight,
They [quickly] thence did haſt away.

6 Even

6 Even like a labouring woman's pain,
Fear ſeiz'd [on them] and drove them back;
7 As the Eaſt-wind doth Tarſhiſh Ships
In pieces break and [bring to] wrack.
8 As we have heard, ſo have we ſeen,
That God's own [choſen] Sion's hill,
And City of the Lord of Hoſts,
God [ſurely] will eſtabliſh ſtill.

9 All thy great loving kindneſs, Lord,
We [gladly] did commemorate;
When with thy worſhippers we did
Within thy Temple [daily] wait.
10 According to thy Name, O Lord,
So [great and] famous is thy praiſe
To the earth's ends: Thy right hand's full
Of [perfect] righteouſneſs always.

11 Becauſe of all thy judgments juſt,
Let [thy own] Sion Mount rejoyce;
Let Judah's daughters gladneſs ſhew
With [thanks and] chearful heart and voice.
12 Walk about Sion, view her round,
Her [many] ſtately Towers tell:
13 Conſider her fair Palaces,
And mark her [forts and] Bulwarks well.
That you may tell poſterity:
14 For this God [is and] will abide
Our God for ever: He will be
Even unto death our [ſtrength and] guide.

PSALM XLIX.

1 HEar this, all people, and give ear
[All you] that in the world do dwell;
2 Both low and high, both rich and poor,
My mouth [to you] ſhall wiſdom tell.
3 My heart ſhall knowledge meditate;
I will [alſo] incline mine ear

4 To parables: And on the harp
My ſayings dark [I will] declare.

5 Why ſhould I fear in evil days,
When [fruits of] mine iniquities
Of my own he'll ſurround me with
[Many] deſerv'd calamities.

6 As for thoſe men, who in their wealth
And [worldly] treaſure put their truſt;
And in their riches multitude,
And great eſtates do [make their] boaſt.

7 None of them can his brother's life
Redeem by any [means or] way;
Nor can he for him unto God
[Any] ſufficient ranſom pay.

8 To redeem life's impoſſible,
And [therefore] it can never be,

9 That he ſhould always live on earth,
And not [common] corruption ſee.

10 For that both wiſe and fools do die,
They [daily] ſee and muſt perceive;
And wordly bruitiſh men at death
Their [lobed] wealth to others leave.

11 Their inward thought is that their houſe
And [ſtately] dwelling-places ſhall
Stand through all ages; they their lands
[Therefore] by their own names do call.

12 Nevertheleſs none of them all
[On earth] abide in honour muſt;
Their fleſh muſt periſh as the beaſts,
That dyes and turns to [common] duſt.

13 Thus brutiſh folly plainly is
Their [boaſt and] choſen worldly way;
Yet their deceiv'd poſterity
Do [like and] follow what they ſay.

14 Like ſheep they are laid in the grave,
And [hungry] death ſhall them devour;

And in the morning upright men
Shall over them have [ruling] power.
Their ſtrength and beauty ſhall conſume,
And [it ſhall] periſh in the grave;
When carry'd from their houſes, they
Shall their [in duſt] their dwelling have.

15 But God will ſure redeem my ſoul
From the hand of [death and] the grave;
For he my hope and ſaviour is,
And he [himſelf] will me receive.
16 Be not diſcouraged by fear,
When wicked men grow [great and] rich;
And when the glory of their houſe,
[Their pomp] and pow'r increaſeth much.

17 For he ſhall carry nothing hence,
When [certain] death his days ſhall end;
Nor ſhall his glory after him
Into the [loathſome] grave deſcend.
18 Though he his flatter'd ſoul did bleſs,
Whil'ſt he on earth [in wealth] did live;
And when thy courſes proſperous are,
[Worldly] men will thee praiſes give.

19 Yet ſhall he to his fathers go,
Who lived here [on earth] before;
And ſhall be laid among the dead,
Who [here ſhall] ſee the light no more.
20 Man that in worldly honour lives,
And [God's Word] underſtandeth not,
Is nothing better than the beaſts
That [die and] in the grave do rot.

PSALM L.

1 THe Lord the mighty God
Spake, and the earth did call
From the Sun-riſing to the place
Of its deſcent and fall.

2 Out of holy Sion,
Beauty's perfection,
The Lord hath ſhined unto man.
3 Our God ſhall ſurely come.
He ſhall not ſilent be;
Before him fire doth burn,
And round about he dreadful is,
By his tempeſtuous ſtorm.
4 And from the heav'ns above
His pow'rful voice ſhall call;
And to the earth below, that he
May judge his people all.

5 Together let my Saints
To me aſſembled be;
Thoſe that by ſacrifice have made
A Covenant with me.
6 The heav'ns themſelves then ſhall
His righteouſneſs declare,
For it is the great God himſelf
By whom all judged are.

7 My people, hear my words,
And what I teſtifie
Againſt thee, ſinful Iſrael,
God, even thy God am I.
8 For want of ſacrifice
To me I judge thee not;
Nor becauſe thy burnt-offerings were
Neglected or forgot.

9 I'le take no calf or goats
From houſe or fold of thine;
10 The foreſt-beaſts, and cattle all
On thouſand hills are mine.
11 The fowls on mountains high
Are all to me well known;
Wild beaſts which in the fields abide,
Are all of them my own.

12 And if I hungry were,
I would not tell it thee;
For the whole world, and its fulneſs
Doth all belong to me.
13 I'le not eat fleſh of bulls,
Nor goats blood drink will I.
14 Offer true thanks to God, and pay
Thy vows to the moſt high.
15 And call thou upon me
In thy moſt troublous days,
And then will I deliver thee,
And thou ſhalt give me praiſe.
16 But to the wicked man,
God ſaith, My word of truth
Should'ſt thou declare? how dar'ſt thou take
My Covenant in thy mouth?
17 Sith thou inſtruction hat'ſt,
Which ſhould thy life direct,
And my commands behind thy back
Doſt caſt, and them reject.
18 When thou a thief didſt ſee,
With him thou then conſent'ſt;
And with the foul adulterer
Thou a partaker went'ſt.
19 Thou giv'ſt thy mouth to ill,
Thy tongue deceit doth frame;
20 Againſt thy brother thou doſt ſpeak,
Thy mothers ſon defame.
21 Becauſe I ſilence kept,
Whilſt thou theſe things haſt wrought,
That I was ſuch a one as thou,
Was thine ungodly thought.
But I will thee reprove,
And ſet before thine eyes
In order all thy ſinful deeds,
And thine iniquities.

22 Now you that God forget,
In time this well conſider,
Leſt I in pieces tear you all,
And none can you deliver.

23 Whoſo doth offer praiſe,
Doth rightly honour me;
And he that orders well his ways,
Shall God's ſalvation ſee.

PSALM LI.

1 AFter thy loving kindneſs, Lord,
Some pity on a ſinner take,
Blot out my hainous treſpaſſes,
Good Lord, for thy great mercies ſake.

2 O waſh me throughly from my ſin,
Cleanſe me from mine iniquities;

3 For my tranſgreſſions I confeſs,
My ſin is ſtill before mine eyes.

4 Againſt thee, O my God, I ſin'd,
And did this evil in thy ſight;
And if I were therefore condemn'd,
Yet were thy judgments juſt and right.

5 Thou know'ſt that in iniquity
My ſhape and nature I receiv'd;
As guilty and defil'd by ſin
My ſinful mother me conceiv'd.

6 I know that which thou doſt deſire
Is truth within the ſecret heart;
And wiſdom thou wilt make me know
Even in the hidden inward part.

7 With ſacred Hyſſop purge thou me,
And then I ſhall be cleanſed ſo:
Waſh thou me (in my Saviour's blood)
And I ſhall whiter be than ſnow.

8 Of joy and gladneſs make thou me
To hear again the welcome voice,

That ſo the bones which thou for ſin
Haſt juſtly broken, may rejoyce.
9 From the beholding of my ſin,
O turn away thy angry face;
And all my great iniquity
Blot out, and utterly deface.

10 O God, create in me a heart
Clean and unſpotted in thy ſight;
And by thy grace in me renew
A ſpirit ſincere and upright.
11 And from thy gracious preſence, Lord,
Do not this ſinner caſt away;
And of thy holy quickning ſpirit
Deprive me not, I humbly pray.

12 Let the joy of thy ſaving grace
To my ſad ſoul reſtored be;
And with thy free enlarging ſpirit
Uphold, confirm, and comfort me.
13 Then I will teach thy holy ways
To thoſe that now tranſgreſſors be;
And ſo ungodly ſinful men
Shall be converted unto thee.

14 O thou the God of all my hopes,
Deliver me from guilt of blood;
Then of thy ſaving righteouſneſs
My joyful tongue ſhall ſing aloud.
15 Open my lips, which by my ſin
Now ſilenced and cloſed are;
And then ſhall my enlarged mouth
Thy praiſes publickly declare.

16 I know it is not ſacrifice
Which thou requireſt I ſhould bring,
Elſe would I give it: Nor art thou
Delighted with burnt-offering.
17 The ſacrifice which pleaſeth God,
Is a repenting broken ſpirit;

O God,

O God, thou never wilt despise
A heart that's broken and contrite.

18 In thy good pleasure, Lord, do good
To Sion and thy people all;
Of thy belov'd Jerusalem
Do thou build up the broken wall.
19 The sacrifice of righteousness
Shall then be pleasing unto thee;
Better than whole burnt-offerings then
Shall on thine Altar offered be.

PSALM LII.

1 O Mighty man in wickedness,
Why boastest thou [thy self] with pride
God's goodness to his people will
[Surely] for evermore abide.
2 Thy tongue speaks mischief, which thy heart
[Plots and] deviseth wickedly;
And like a sharpned rasor cuts,
And works [by lies] deceitfully.
3 Thou lovest evil more than good,
And lying more than [to speak] right;
Thou false tongue all devouring words
Thou lovest with [cruel] delight.
4 God shall for ever cut thee down,
And [he shall] take thee quite away;
And pluck thee from thy dwelling-place,
And from [among] the living slay.

PSALM LIII.

1 THe lives of fools do tell us that
Their hearts no God do [truly] own:
Corrupt are they; odious their works,
[Of them] that do good there is none.

2 Upon the wicked ſons of men,
From heav'n God lookt [on earth] abroad,
To ſee if any underſtood
And ſeriouſly ſought [after] God.

3 But they all filthy are become,
They all [from God] are backward gone;
None of them lives in doing good,
Of all theſe [wicked] men not one.

4 Have all theſe men of wicked works
No [wit or] knowledge left at all?
Who eat my people up as bread,
On God they never [truly] call.

5 By guilt and God's affrighting hand,
With fear they were [greatly] diſmaid;
And fled in terror, when no cauſe
Was ſeen [for them] to be afraid.
For God their bones that thee beſieg'd,
Hath [juſtly] ſcatter'd all abroad;
To ſhame thou haſt put them, becauſe
Deſpis'd they were [and are] of God.

6 Let Iſrael's help from Sion come;
When God brings back the [Captives] ſad,
His ſaved people ſhall rejoyce,
And [his true] Iſrael be glad.

PSALM LIV.

1 SAve me, O God, by thy great name,
And judge me by thy [mighty] ſtrength.

2 My prayer hear, O God, give ear
Unto my [ſuit and] words at length.

3 Oppreſſors ſeek after my life,
Strangers againſt me [jointly] riſe,
Becauſe they have not ſet the Lord
[At all] with fear before their eyes.

4 But yet the Lord my helper is,
[Therefore] in him my ſoul is bold,

And

And with the juſt he taketh part,
Who do my ſoul [help and] uphold.
5 He ſhall repay hurt to my foes,
Who me with hate [watch and] obſerve;
According to thy truth cut off
Theſe [wicked] men as they deſerve.

6 Then I'le bring ſacrifice to thee,
O Lord, with [chearful] willingneſs;
And praiſe thy name: for it is good
Thy [holy] praiſes to expreſs.
7 When he hath me delivered
Out of [my great] adverſities;
And when my eyes his juſtice ſee
On all my [wicked] enemies.

PSALM LV.

1 LOrd hear my ſuit, hide not thy ſelf
From my intreating [earneſt] voice.
2 Attend and hear me in my plaint;
Regard my [ſad and] mournful noiſe.
3 Becauſe of enemies ſlandrous voice,
And [wicked] mens oppreſſion great;
On me they caſt iniquity,
And me in [cruel] wrath they hate.

4 My heart in me ſore pained is,
Death's [ſhaking] terrors on me fall.
5 On me come trembling fear; and dread
Hath cover'd me [o'rewhelm'd] withall.
6 O that I had wings like a dove,
Said I, [away] then would I flee;
And ſeek out ſome retiring place,
Where I in [quiet] reſt might be.

7 Lo then would I wander far off,
And in the [remote] deſart ſtay.
8 From windy ſtorms and tempeſts I
Would [for peace] haſt to ſcape away.

9 Destroy thou them, O Lord, and let
Their [combin'd] tongues divided be;
10 For violence and hurtful strife
I in the [envious] City see.
Day and night on the walls thereof,
They [fiercely] go about it round;
Contriv'd mischief and hurtfulness
[There] in [the] midst of it are found.
11 Even in the midst and chiefest part
There [dwells and] reigneth wickedness;
And from her streets do not depart
Guile [falshood] and deceitfulness.
12 It was no foe that me reproach'd,
For this [from such] I could endure;
No known foe did against me rise,
Else hid [from him] I'd me secure.
13 But he mine equal and my guide,
And my familiar [neighbour] was;
14 Together we sweet counsel took,
And to God's house [conjoyn'd] did pass.
15 Let death seize on them; let them go
Down quick into the [wicked's] grave;
For in their dwellings wickedness
They for their [chosen] business have.
16 I'le call on God, he will me save;
I'le pray [to him] aloud I'le cry,
17 Evening and morning, and at noon;
My [crabing] voice he'll not deny.
18 Against me when they raised war,
He did my soul [keep and] set free;
And he preserv'd me as in peace,
For [through him] many were with me.
19 My God shall hear, and them afflict,
[Even God] who is the same of old.
They fear not God, because they have
No changes, but [in sin] are bold.

20 Against

20 Againſt them that with him had peace
He hath put forth his treacherous hand;
The Covenant which he hath made,
By breaking [falſly] he prophan'd.
21 Smoother than butter were his words,
While in his heart [deſign'd] was war;
His ſpeeches were ſofter than Oyl,
But [hurtful] as drawn ſwords they are.

22 Caſt thou thy burden on the Lord,
And he ſhall [ſurely] thee ſuſtain:
And by his grace the righteous men
Unmoved [ever] ſhall remain.
23 But thou, Lord, wilt theſe wicked men,
In juſtice [judge and] overthrow;
And in deſtruction's diſmal pit
Wilt [ſhortly] caſt and lay them low.

The bloody and deceitful men
Shall not live [out one] half their days;
But upon thee with confidence
[My God] I will rely always.

PSALM LVI. By *W. Barton.*

1 HAve mercy, Lord, on me,
Whom man would make a prey;
Behold how he oppreſſeth me,
Contending every day.
2 They that mine enemies be,
Would daily me devour;
For multitudes againſt me fight,
O thou of higheſt pow'r.

3 What time ſoever, Lord,
I am of ſuch afraid,
Even then will I truſt faithfully
On thy aſſured aid.
4 In God I'le praiſe his word,
In God my truſt ſhall be;

And ſecure there, I will not fear
What fleſh can do to me.

7 My words they utter wrong,
And wreſt them every day;
Their thoughts are ſtill to work me ill
In whatſoe're they ſay.

8 They altogether throng,
They hide themſelves likewiſe;
They lie at catch, my ſteps they watch,
My life for to ſurprize.

9 Shall they eſcape ſo well
In this their wicked path?
Upon them frown, and, Lord caſt down
This people in thy wrath.

10 Thou doſt my wandrings tell,
Let down thy bottle, Lord,
And put in there each briny tear,
Are they not on record?

11 When I ſhall cry to thee,
It puts to ſudden flight
My daunted foe; and this I know,
For God defends my right.

12 In God enabling me,
I will his word proclaim;
Yea, in the Lord will I record
His word's due praiſe and fame.

13 In God alone have I
Repos'd my truſt for aid;
Let mortal man do what he can,
I will not be afraid.

14 Thy Vows upon me lye;
Lord, I muſt pay the ſame:
And I always will render praiſe
To thy moſt holy name.

15 For thou my ſoul haſt freed
From death ſo near at had;

And

And wilt not thou uphold me now,
And make my feet to ſtand?
That I may ſtill proceed
To walk as in thy ſight;
And ſpend my days unto thy praiſe
With them that live in light.

PSALM LVII.

1 BE merciful to me, O God,
For mercy I [in thee] do truſt;
Under thy wings I refuge ſeek,
Till this diſtreſs be [over] paſt.
2 My cry I will cauſe to aſcend
Unto the Lord [who is] moſt high;
To God who doth all things for me
[Ever] perform moſt faithfully.
3 He ſhall ſend down from Heav'n, and me
From his [unjuſt] reproach defend
That would devour me: God his truth
And [ſaving] mercy forth ſhall ſend.
4 My ſoul among fierce Lions is,
I [burning] fire-brands lie among;
Even men whoſe teeth are ſpears and darts,
A [cutting] ſharp ſword is their tongue.
5 Above the higheſt Heav'ns, O God,
Be thou [in might] exalted high;
And over all the earth below
Shew forth thy [Glorious] Majeſty.
6 They for my ſteps prepar'd a net,
My ſoul [by them] is bowed down;
They dig'd a pit for me, in which
Themſelves are [fallen and] overthrown.
7 My heart is fixt, my heart is fixt,
O God, I'le ſing thy joyful praiſe.
8 My glory wake: Pſaltery and Harp,
My ſelf [for this] I'le early raiſe.

9 Am

Among the people I'le thee praiſe,
With [publick] ſongs thee magnifie.
Thy mercies great unto the heav'ns,
Thy truth unto the [cloudy] ſky.

Exalted be thy glorious name,
[O God] above the heavens high;
And over all the earth advance
Thy glorious [pow'r and] majeſty.

PSALM LVIII.

DO you that are in Council met,
[Speak and] determine what is juſt;
And juſtly judge, ye ſons of men,
[Indeed] according to your truſt?
Yea, in your hearts you wickedneſs
Contrive, [plot, and] promote, and then
At of the Judgment-ſeats your hands
Weigh violence [on earth] to men.

Bad men are from the womb eſtrang'd,
From every juſt and holy way;
As ſoon as they are born, they are
Inclin'd [by lies] to go aſtray.
To ſerpent's poyſon very like,
Their [hurtful] poyſon doth appear;
And like the adder deaf they are,
That faſt doth [cloſe and] ſtop her ear.

Leſt ſhe ſhould hear the charmer's voice
[At all] although the man ſhould charm
Never ſo wiſely, to inchant
Her, that ſhe do no [deadly] harm.
Break thou their poyſonous teeth, O God,
[Yea] from their mouth [quite] break them out;
Yea, break the ſharp devouring teeth
Of Lions [even the] young and ſtout.

Let them like waters melt away,
Which downward ſtill do [ſlide and] flow;

In

In pieces cut his arrows all
When he doth bend his [unjuſt] bow.
8 Like to a ſnail that melts away,
Let them all [paſs and] hence be gone;
That like the womb's untimely birth,
They never ſee the [ſhining] ſun.
9 Before your pots can feel the thorns,
Away [in wrath] he ſhall them drive;
And with his whirlwind's angry ſtorms
Sweep them away [from hence] alive.
10 The righteous ſhall rejoyce, when he
[This juſt] revenge from God ſhall ſee;
And in the blood of wicked men
Even waſh his [conquering] feet ſhall he.
11 Then men ſhall ſay, Truly there is
For righteous men [a great] reward:
Surely there is a God that doth
The earth judge, and [mens works] rega

PSALM LIX.

1 DEliver me, O God,
From all mine enemies;
Set me in ſafety from all them
That do againſt me riſe.
2 Deliver me from them
That work iniquity;
Save me from men of blood, who for
My life in wait do lie.
3 Againſt me the great men
Have joyntly gathered bin,
But not for my tranſgreſſion, Lord,
Nor real guilt of ſin.
4 They run and do prepare
Themſelves without any crime;
Behold their courſe, and now awake,
And help thou me betime.

5 A

Awake to visit such,
Lord God of Israel;
d spare not those, who against thee
Do wickedly rebel.
At evening they return,
Like dogs they make a noise,
d round about the City go
With dogged snarling voice.

Their mouths do belch out rage,
And in their lips are swords;
r still they do perswade themselves
Thou heares not their words.
Thou, Lord, wilt them despise,
And all the heathen mock:
His strength shall make me wait on thee,
Thou art my help and rock.

The God of my mercies
With help shall me prevent,
d let me see on these my foes
His righteous punishment.
Lest it should be forgot,
Scatter them all abroad,
d bring them down, but slay them not,
O thou our shield and God.

For the sin of their words,
Take thou them in their pride;
d for the curses and the lies
Which from their lips do slide.
In wrath consume them all,
That so they may not be;
at Jacob's God rules through the earth,
Let them all know and see.

At even let them return,
And make, like dogs, a noise;
d round about the City go
With discontented voice.

Let

Let them wander about,
As wanting food to eat;
And pine and grudge through emptineſs,
Not ſatisfy'd with meat.

16 I of thy power will ſing,
Early thy mercy praiſe;
Thou my defence and refuge waſt
In all my troublous days.
17 Unto thee I will ſing,
Who art my ſtrength and power;
The God of all my mercies, and
My ſure defence and tower.

PSALM LX.

1 LOrd, thou of late haſt caſt us off,
And [thou haſt] ſcattered us abroad;
Thou juſtly haſt diſpleaſed been,
O turn [again] to us, O God.
2 Thou mad'ſt the earth it ſelf to quake,
Thine [heavy] anger did it break:
O heal thou now its grievous breach,
For it as yet doth [ſorely] ſhake.

3 Unto thy people thou hard things
Haſt ſhew'd, and [ſharply] on them ſent;
And thou haſt cauſed them to drink
[The] wine of [great] aſtoniſhment.
4 And yet a banner thou haſt given
To them that do thee [humbly] fear,
That it by them becauſe of truth,
Diſplayed may [to all] appear.

5 That thy dearly beloved flock
[Sav'd and] delivered may be:
Help, O our God with thy right hand,
In mercy [do thou] anſwer me.
6 I will rejoyce, becauſe the Lord
Spake from his [high and] holy ſeat,

echem I will divide, and will
The [fruitful] Vale of Succoth mete.
Gilead belongeth unto me,
Manasseh [also] mine shall be;
phraim is the strength of my head,
Judah [rules and] gives Laws for me.
Moab my servile wash-pot is,
On Edom I will [freely] tread;
nd the Philistine nation all
I will in [warlike] triumph lead.
Who is he that will bring me in
The City [strong and] fortify'd?
nd who will into Edom's land
[Me and] my conquering armies guide?
o Even he that seem'd to cast us off,
And wilt not thou [again] O God,
oad; o forth before our warlike hosts,
When they [to fight] do march abroad?
1 From trouble give us thy sure help,
For [meerly] vain is all mens aid:
2 Through God we shall do valiantly,
Our foes God down [for us] will tread.

PSALM LXI.

HEar thou my cries, O God,
Unto my pray'r attend:
Even from the ends of all the earth
My cry to thee I send.
When my heart's overwhelm'd
With my perplexity,
ead me to the defensive Rock
That higher is than I.
For thou hast been to me
A shelter by thy power;
nd from the rage of enemies
A strong defensive tower.

4 I in thy Tabernacle
For ever will abide,
Under the covert of thy wings
With truſt will I reſide.

5 For thou my ſolemn vows
To thee, my God, didſt hear;
And gaveſt me the heritage
Of thoſe thy name that fear.
6 A life by thee prolong'd,
Thou to the King wilt give,
As many generations are
The life that he ſhall live.

7 For ever before God
His dwelling he ſhall have;
Prepare thy mercy and thy truth,
Which him may ever ſave.
8 So will I evermore
Sing praiſes to thy name,
That having made my vows, I may
Daily perform the ſame.

PSALM LXII.

1 MY ſoul in ſilence waits on God,
My only help [and rock] is he.
2 My Saviour and my ſtrong high place,
I ſhall not [greatly] moved be.
3 How long will ye miſchief deviſe?
You by the ſword [at laſt] ſhall fall:
You ſtand but like a tottering fence,
And like a [crazed] bowing wall.

4 Their conſult is to caſt him down
That's ſet [by God] in dignity.
They love to lie; with mouth they bleſs,
But they [hate and] curſe inwardly.
5 My ſoul wait thou only on God,
[For all] my hope's on him alone;

6 He's all my ſtrength, help, and defence,
I ſhall not be [mov'd and] o'rethrown.

7 All my ſalvation is in God,
My glory and [my] dignity;
He is the Rock of all my ſtrength,
God is my refuge [always] nigh.

8 At all times put your truſt in him,
Ye people that [indeed] are his;
Pour out your hearts before him ſtill,
For God our [certain] refuge is.

9 Surely low men are vanity,
And [high and] great men are a lie;
Together in the ballance put,
[They] lighter [are] than vanity.

10 Truſt ye not in oppreſſion then,
In theft [and wrong] become not vain:
Set not your hearts on wealth, and on
The increaſe of your [worldly] gain.

11 This God hath ſpoken once, and twice
This [certain] truth I heard again;
That all diſpoſing Ruling Power
To God [alone] doth appertain.

12 And to diſtribute Mercy doth
Belong to thee [O Lord] alone;
For thou according to his work
Rendreſt [in time] to every one.

PSALM LXIII.

1 O God, thou art my God, therefore
[Early] I'le ſeek near thee to be;
In an unwater'd weary land
My [heart and] fleſh doth thirſt for thee.

2 That I thy power may behold,
And [ſee the] glory of thy face,
As I have ſeen thee heretofore
Within thy [houſe and] holy place.

6 H

3 Becauſe thy loving kindneſs is
Better than [life and] length of days;
My joyful ſoul which thou haſt ſav'd,
And lips ſhall [ever] give thee praiſe.
4 While thou continueſt me in life,
Thus will I [daily] ſpeak thy praiſe;
In worſhipping thy holy name
My [heart and] hands I will up raiſe.

5 With thy fat ſweet delights my ſoul
Shall [fed and] ſatisfied be;
My chearful heart with joyful lips
Shall offer [daily] praiſe to thee.
6 When on my quiet bed I thee
[Seek and] remember with delight;
And when on thee I meditate
In [ſilent] watches of the night.

7 Becauſe to me in all diſtreſs
Thy [helping] hand ſtill ſuccour brings,
Therefore my ſoul ſhall ſtill rejoyce
Under thy [ſafe and] covering wings.
8 My ſoul (encourag'd by thy love)
Thus [cloſely] followeth after thee;
In all my dangers and diſtreſs
Thy [right] hand [ſtill] upholdeth me.

9 But they that ſeek my life ſhall go
Into earth's [dark and] loweſt room;
10 The ſword let out their guilty ſouls,
[And they] the foxes prey become.
11 But let the King rejoyce in God;
His [faithful] ſervants glory ſhall,
Who ſwear by him: But God will ſtop
The mouth of [perjur'd] lyars all.

PSALM LXIV.

1 THe Prayer which to thee I make,
O God [do thou] vouchſafe to hear;
My life ſave thou from enemies,
And from [all their] perplexing fear.
2 Hide me from their ſecret deſigns,
Who do live [and plot] wickedly;
From inſurrection of thoſe men
That [ſtill do] work iniquity.
3 Who do their tongues with malice whet,
That they may cut like [ſharpned] ſwords;
In whoſe bent bows are arrows ſet,
[To ſhoot] even falſe and bitter words.
4 That they may at the perfect man
In ſecret aim their [cruel] ſhot;
Suddenly do they ſhoot at him,
Harden'd [in ſin] they fear it not.
5 In ill encourage they themſelves,
And commune how [cloſely] to lay
Their ſnares for to entrap the juſt,
For who [our plots] ſhall ſee, ſay they?
6 They ſtudy for iniquity,
For it they uſe their [greateſt] art;
Deep is their inward plotting thought,
And unknown is their [wicked] heart.
7 God ſhall an arrow at them ſhoot,
And wound them [deep and] ſuddenly.
8 Their tongues ſhall fall upon themſelves,
All that ſee them [away] ſhall fly.
9 And ſeeing this, all men ſhall fear,
And ſhall God's [dreadful] works declare;
For wiſely then they ſhall perceive
That theſe his [righteous] doings are.

10 The righteous shall rejoyce in God,
And in him [wholly] put their trust;
And all that be of upright heart,
In him shall [boldly] make their boast.

PSALM LXV.

1 LOrd, praise in Sion waits for thee,
The Vows made [by us] we'll perform.
2 O thou that heareſt sincere pray'r,
To thee all flesh [for help] shall come.
3 Injuries and iniquities
Against me have [had much] success,
But thou wilt purge away the sin
[And guilt] of us who did transgress.
4 Blessed is he whom thou dost choose
To approach [nigh to] thee his God;
That in thy holy pleasant Courts
He may have his [constant] abode.
Our souls shall satisfied be
With the goodness and [Divine] grace
Which in thy blessed house abounds,
Even in thy chosen [holy] place.
5 Thy Justice will by dreadful things
An answer to us [waiting] give;
God of our help, the trust of all
On earth or [on the] sea that live.
6 The God of Power, who by strength
Set'st fast the [great and] massy hills.
7 Who the great noise of sea and waves,
And [raging] people's tumult stills.
8 Those that in utmost parts do dwell,
Are at thy [dreadful] signs afraid;
Mornings and evenings out-goings
By thee [sing and] are joyful made.
9 The earth thou visit'st, watering it,
Enrich'd [by thee] with fruit to grow;

By

By God's full ſtreams: Thou Corn prepar'ſt,
Having [for it] provided ſo.

10 Her ridges thou doſt water well,
Her [plowed] furrows ſettleſt;
With ſhowers thou doſt make it ſoft,
Her [ſpringing] fruit by thee is bleſt.
11 Thus thou the year from time to time
Doſt with thy [bounteous] goodneſs crown,
And thy high paths do from above
On earth drop [plenteous] fatneſs down.

12 They drop upon the paſture-grounds
That lye [even] in [the] deſart wide,
The little hills thereby refreſh'd,
Rejoyce [with fruit] on every ſide.
13 The paſtures cloathed are with Flocks,
The vallies [alſo] covered be
With Corn: Thy bleſſing is their joy,
Their fruits ſing [praiſes] unto thee.

PSALM LXVI.

1 MAke ye a joyful noiſe to God
All people of the [ſpatious] earth.
2 Sing to the honour of his name,
His glorious praiſe [do ye] ſet forth.
3 Say unto God, How terrible
In all thy [mighty] works art thou?
Through thy great pow'r thy foes to thee
Shall be conſtrain'd to [crouch and] bow.

4 All men on earth ſhall worſhip thee,
Thy praiſe in ſongs [ſhall they] proclaim;
They ſhall ſing Pſalms of praiſe unto
The honour of thy [holy] name.
5 Come, and the works which God hath wrought,
With [fear and] admiration ſee;
His doings towards the ſons of men
All great and [very] dreadful be.

6 He turn'd the Sea into dry land,
And they [thereby] ſafe paſſage had;
All marching through the flood on foot,
There [ſinging] we in him were glad.
7 He ever ruleth by his pow'r;
His eyes [do all] the Nations ſee:
The Rebels that exalt themſelves,
By him [full low] ſhall humbled be.
8 Ye people ſound forth of our God
Aloud the voice of [his high] praiſe;
9 Who puts and holds our ſoul in life,
Our feet from [hurtful] sliding ſtays.
10 For thou didſt prove and try us, Lord,
As men [by fire] do ſilver try;
11 Brought'ſt us into the net, and layd'ſt
[Bonds of] grief on our loyns to lye.
12 Over our heads thou mad'ſt men ride,
Through fire and [water] floods to paſs;
But thou through all haſt brought us out
Into a [water'd] wealthy place.
13 I'le bring burnt-offerings to thy houſe,
[And all] my vows to thee I'le pay,
14 Which my lips uttered, and mouth ſpake,
When I in [grievous] trouble lay.
15 Burnt ſacrifices of fat Rams,
With Incenſe I [to thee] will bring;
Of Bullocks, and of Goats, I will
Preſent [to thee] an offering.
16 Come now and hearken to my words,
All you that have God's [holy] fear,
And what he for my ſoul hath done,
To you I will [forthwith] declare.
17 In my diſtreſs my mouth to him
Sent forth my [humble] earneſt cry;
And his great name I with my tongue
[With praiſe] extolled fervently.

18 I know if I do in my heart
Iniquity [love and] regard,
When I to him my prayer make,
I shall not then [by him] be heard.

19 But God did hear me readily,
And [he did] graciously attend
Unto my praying voice and cry,
Which I to him did [humbly] send.
20 And blessed be the Lord my God,
Who hath not [from me] turn'd away
His mercy; nor deny'd my suit
When I to him did [seek and] pray.

PSALM LXVII.

The old Metre, Corrected by *W. Barton.*

1 HAve mercy on us, Lord,
And grant to us thy grace,
And unto us do thou afford
The brightness of thy face.
2 That all the earth may know
The way to godly wealth,
And all the people here below
May see thy saving health.

3 Let all the world, O God,
Give praise unto thy name;
O let the people all abroad
Extoll and laud the same.
4 Throughout the world so wide,
Let all rejoyce with mirth;
For thou shalt justly judge and guide
The nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world, O God,
Give praise unto thy name,
And let the people all abroad
Extoll and laud the same.

6 Then ſhall the earth increaſe;
Great ſtore of fruit ſhall fall,
And God our God ſhall grant us peace,
And greatly bleſs us all.
7 Yea, God ſhall bleſs us all,
And earth both far and near;
And people all in general
Of him ſhall ſtand in fear.

The ſame by the *Scots.*

1 LOrd, unto us be merciful,
Do thou us alſo bleſs,
And graciouſly make ſhine on us
The brightneſs of thy face.
2 That ſo thy way upon the earth
To all men may be known,
Alſo among the nations all
Thy ſaving health be known.
3 O Let the people praiſe thee, Lord,
Let people all thee praiſe:
4 And let the nations all be glad,
And ſing for joy always.
For rightly thou ſhalt people judge,
And nations rule on earth:
5 Let people praiſe thee, Lord, let all
The folk praiſe thee with mirth.
6 Then ſhall the earth yield her increaſe,
God, our God, bleſs us ſhall.
7 God ſhall us bleſs, and of the earth
The ends ſhall fear him all.

PSALM LXVIII.

1 LEt God ariſe, and ſcattered
Let all his [daring] enemies be;
And let all thoſe that do him hate,
From his juſt [fare and] preſence flee.

2 Drive

2 Drive them away as ſmoak is driven,
As wax melts at the [burning] fire,
Let wicked men before God's face
So periſh by his [righteous] ire.

3 But let the righteous all be glad,
[Greatly] rejoycing in God's ſight;
Let them addict themſelves to joy,
And this [expreſs] with all their might.

4 Sing unto God, his praiſes ſing,
Extol him with your [cheerful] voice,
That rides on Heav'n: By his name JAH,
Before his [gracious] face rejoyce.

5 A father of the fatherleſs,
And judge of [helpleſs] widows caſe
Is God, whom we adore and praiſe,
Even in his holy [dwelling] place.

6 The barren, God in families
Doth ſet: I, he from [iron] bands
The bound ſets free; while Rebels dwell
[In want] in dry and barren lands.

7 O God of old when thou went'ſt forth
Before thy [ranſom'd] peoples face,
And through the barren wilderneſs
[Thou] didſt [as] their Conductor paſs.

8 At God's preſence the earth did ſhake,
From heav'n the [dropping] ſhowers fell;
Sinai was at God's preſence mov'd
[Before] the God of Iſrael.

9 O God, thou healed'ſt the deſart's drought,
Sending [to it] a plenteous rain,
Whereby thy weary heritage
Thou didſt confirm [and own] again.

10 Thy Congregation then did make
Their [ſetled] habitation there,
And of thy goodneſs for the poor,
O God, thou didſt [relief] prepare.

11 The publick word of joy to us
Was given out by [thee, O] God;
Great was the company of them
That [quickly] publiſht it abroad.
12 Kings of great armies terrify'd,
Were forc'd [apace] to flee away;
And ſhe that tarryed at home
Did [ſhare and] diſtribute the prey.

13 Though you have lien among the pots,
Like [beauteous] doves you ſhall appear,
Whoſe wings with ſilver and with gold
Their [yellow] feathers cover'd are.
14 When the Almighty ſcatter'd Kings,
As Salmon ſnow 'twas [over] white.
15 The hill of God's as Baſhan hill,
As Baſhan hill [it is] for height.

16 Why leap ye you high hills? This is
The [holy] mount choſen by God,
Where he delights to dwell; on which
He'll [ever] ſettle his abode.
17 God's Chariots twenty thouſand are,
His Angels [many] thouſands be;
Among them as in Sinai mount,
So in his [holy] Temple's he.

18 Thou haſt triumphing gloriouſly
Aſcended up [to dwell] on high,
And conquering in triumph led
Captive [even our] Captivity.
Thou haſt received gifts in Man,
[And that] for them that did rebel;
That as their reconciled God
Among them thou [in love] might'ſt dwell.

19 Bleſt be the Lord, who with his gifts
Of mercy doth us [daily] load;
Even he who ever was and is
Of our defence [and help] the God.

20 Our

20 Our God is he that is the God
Of all [health and] salvation;
The issues and defence from death
Belong to [none but] him alone.

21 But God shall surely wound the head
Of all his [harden'd] enemies,
Their hairy scalp, who shall go on
In their [belov'd] iniquities.

22 God said, I'le bring them back, as I
From Bashan did [for them] before;
And as from the depths of the sea
I brought them safely to the shore.

23 That thy feet may be dipt in blood
Of these thy [slain and] bleeding foes;
And even thy dogs may dip their tongue
In blood which from the [wounded] flows.

24 Thy goings they have seen, O God,
In all thy [glorious] majesty;
The goings of my God and King
In his [sublime] Sanctuary.

25 First went the singers; next to them
Musicians [follow'd] in array;
Among them all the damsels were
That do on [sounding] Timbrels play.

26 Bless God in your Assemblies all,
Unto him [joyful] praises sing,
All you that of the blessed race
From Israel's [ancient] fountain spring.

27 Benjamin and his Ruler's there,
And Juda's [Ruling] Companies;
And with his Princes Zebulon:
And with them [also] Naphtali's.

28 Thy God commands thy strength; O God,
Confirm what thou [for us] hast wrought.

29 For thy house at Jerusalem,
King's Presents shall [to thee] be brought.

30 Spear-

30 Spear-men and people rude rebuke,
Till all [of them] ſubmiſſive are,
And tribute pay: ſcatter thou them
That do delight in [ſtrife and] war.
31 Princes ſhall then ſubmit to thee,
And [hither] come from Egypt lands,
And Ethiopia to God
Shall ſoon ſtretch out her [ſubject] hands.

32 Sing unto God adoring praiſe,
[O] all [ye] people of the earth
Sing praiſes to the Lord our God
With reverence and [holy] mirth.
33 To him that on the heaven of heavens,
[which was] of old, doth ride, rejoyce:
His voice he ſendeth all abroad,
It is a mighty [dreadful] voice.

34 Aſcribe ye power unto God,
Who reigns [on high] o're Iſrael;
And his great ſtrength and excellence
Doth in the heav'ns [in glory] dwell.
35 Dreadful out of his holy place
Is [Iſrael's] God, who doth afford
Unto his people ſtrength and pow'r;
Bleſſed [therefore] be God our Lord.

PSALM LXIX.

1 SAve me, O God, for riſing floods
Unto my fearful ſoul are come.
2 I ſink in deep unſtable mire,
Deep waters have me overflown.
3 I of my crying weary am,
My voice is hoarſe, my throat is dry'd,
My eyes alſo do fail, while I
Do waiting for my God abide.

4 More than my hairs of head they be,
Who cauſeleſs hatred to me bear,

And

And my injurious enemies
That would deſtroy me mighty are.
Then I reſtored that to them
Which never taken was by me.
5 O God, thou know'ſt my fooliſhneſs,
And my ſins are not hid from thee.
6 Let not them for my ſake be ſham'd,
O Lord of Hoſts, that wait on thee;
Nor thoſe that ſeek thee, Iſrael's God,
For my own cauſe confounded be.
7 For thy ſake I have born reproach,
And ſhame hath covered my face;
8 I to my brethren ſtrange am grown,
An Alien to my mother's race.
9 Becauſe the zeal did eat me up
Which to thy ſacred houſe I bear,
And the reproaches caſt on thee,
Upon me fallen for thy cauſe are.
10 When I in tears with faſting lay,
This to my own reproach was turn'd;
A Proverb to them I became
11 When I in ſackcloth cloathed mourn'd.
12 The great men that ſit in the gate,
Spake of me all the ill they think;
And I was made the ſong of them
That are the drinkers of ſtrong drink.
13 But, Lord, in an accepted time
My Prayer I ſend up to thee;
Lord, in thy mercies multitude,
And in thy ſaving truth hear me.
14 Deliver me out of the mire,
And me from ſinking in it keep;
Save me from them that do me hate,
And out of all theſe waters deep.
15 Let not the floods me overflow,
Nor let the deeps up ſwallow me,

And let not the pit's mouth below
Upon me buryed closed be.

16 Hear me, O Lord, for thy sure love
And kindness is exceeding good;
Turn thou to me, according to
Thy tender mercies multitude.
17 From thy servant hide not thy face,
In this my trouble soon attend;
18 Draw nigh my soul, and it redeem,
And from mine enemies me defend.

19 To thee is my reproach well known,
My shame and my causeless disgrace;
My adversaries and their ways
Are open all before thy face.
20 Reproach hath broke my heart, and grief
Abounds in me: I lookt for some
To pity me, but there was none,
True comforters I found not one.

21 They gave me also bitter gall
For food, which they would have me eat;
They gave me vinegar to drink
In scorn, when as my thirst was great.
22 Let their own Table be their snare,
Do thou to them in justice make
Their welfare and posterity
Become a trap themselves to take.

23 And let their eyes so darkened be,
That pleasant light do them forsake;
And let their weakned loyns by thee
Be made continually to shake.
24 Thy dreadful indignation
Pour out upon these wicked men;
And let thy hot displeasure, and
Thy heavy wrath take hold on them.

25 And let their stately palaces
Be left as desolate; within

Their

Their tents without inhabitants,
Where these ill men have dwellers bin.
26 Because him whom thou didst correct,
Yet they have persecuted more;
They talk unto the grief of those
Whom thou didst strike and wound before.

27 Add thou deserved punishment
Unto their hainous wilful sin;
And to thy saving righteousness
Let them not have admission in.
28 Out of the book of living men
Let them by death be blotted quite;
And with the just that blessed are,
Do not their names number and write.

29 But I am poor and sorrowful,
Because of my adversity;
But let thy saving grace, O Lord,
Yet raise and set me up on high.
30 The Name of God I with a song
Will praise and honour joyfully,
And with thanksgiving for his grace,
The Lord's name I will magnifie.

31 This also shall a sacrifice
More acceptable to him be
Than Bull or Ox with hoof and horns,
If they were offered by me.
32 The meek and humble shall be glad,
And greatly joy when this they see:
Your hearts shall live that seek the Lord,
And ever comfortable be.

33 Because the Lord doth hear the poor
When they to him do cry and pray;
And doth not neglect or despise
Those that for him in prison lay.
34 Let the high heav'ns and spacious earth
Unto Jehovah praises give,

The Ocean deep, and every thing
Which therein doth but creep and live.

35 For God will surely Sion save,
And Judah's Cities again build;
That men may them possess, and dwell
In houses plentifully fill'd.
36 And they that are his servants seed,
Shall be possessors of the same;
And they shall have their dwelling there,
Who do sincerely love his name.

PSALM LXX.

1 O God, from my distress and fear
[Do thou] vouchsafe to set me free;
Make haste, O Lord, do thou afford
Thy [speedy] saving help to me.
2 Let them confounded be and sham'd,
Who do my death [seek and] conspire;
Confound them all, and turn them back
That do my hurt [in heart] desire.

3 Let shame be their reward: Let them
[Flp and] be turned back by thee,
Who triumphing in my distress,
Do say [in scorn] Aha, to me.
4 Let all that truly seek thy face,
With joy be [ever] glad in thee;
Let all that thy salvation love,
Say still [the Lord] God praised be.

5 But I am poor and weak, O God,
Make haste [to me] and do not stay;
Thou art my Saviour and help,
Help, Lord, [and] make no [more] delay.

PSALM

PSALM LXXI.

1 IN thee, O Lord, I put my truſt,
Let me no [hurtful] ſhame befal.
2 In juſtice ſave me from my foes,
[By thee] let me eſcape them all.
Incline thine ear, and ſave thou me;
3 Be thou my ſtrength [my rock] and fort,
My dwelling, unto which I may
For [help and] refuge ſtill reſort.
My ſafety is thy own Command,
My [rock and] fortreſs thou wilt be,
4 From wicked, unjuſt, cruel men
[Do thou] my God, deliver me.
5 For upon thee, my God alone,
My truſt and hope [do all] depend;
Even from my raw and feeble youth,
[It's] thou [that] didſt me ſtill defend.
6 Thou haſt ſuſtain'd me from the womb,
It's thou that [ſafely] didſt take me
From mother's bowels: All my thanks
[And praiſe] ſhall always be to thee.
7 A wonder I to many am,
[But] thou art [ſtill] my refuge ſtrong;
8 With thy praiſe let my mouth be fill'd,
And [with thy] honour all day long.
9 Caſt me not off now when old age
And feebleneſs [on me] is come;
O do not me forſake at laſt
When [failing] ſtrength is almoſt gone.
10 For thoſe that are mine enemies,
Againſt me ſpeak with [bitter] hate;
And they together counſel take
Who for my life lay [daily] wait.
11 They ſay, His God, in whom he truſts,
Doth [wholly] now this man forſake;

There's

There's none to save him; now let us
Him persecute and [boldly] take.
12 O God, in time of my distress,
Be not thou far [from me] away,
My God, who art my only help,
[Now], help [thou] me without delay.
13 Confound, confume them all that are
To my soul [causeless] enemies;
Let them be cloathed all with shame
Who do my hurt [seek and] devise.
14 But I will wholly trust in thee,
And hope [in thee] continually;
And yet with praises more and more,
Thy [great] name [I] will magnifie.
15 Thy righteousness and saving help
My mouth [abroad] shall daily show,
For I of all thy mercies great
The numbers do not [cannot] know.
16 In all my duty I'le go on
In thy strength [only] O my Lord;
And only thy own righteousness
[To men] I'le mention and record.
17 Even from my tender youth, O God,
By thee [it is] I have been taught;
And hitherto I have declar'd
The wonders [all which] thou hast wrought.
18 Now, Lord, forsake me not, when I
Old [feeble] and grey-headed grow;
Till to this age, and all to come,
I shall thy [strength and] power show.
19 High is thy righteousness, O God,
And [very] great things thou hast done;
Lord, who may be compar'd with thee?
Surely there is not [any] one.
20 Thou, Lord, who troubles great and sore
Didst bring [on me] and make me know,

Shalt

Shalt quicken and bring me again
[Even] from [the] depth of earth below.
21 Yea, thou my greatneſs ſhalt increaſe,
Thy bleſſings [on me] ſhall abound;
And with thy comforts and ſweet peace
Thou [ſafely] wilt encloſe me round.
22 I'le uſe the pleaſant Pſaltery
To make thy praiſes [further] known;
And with the Harp I'le ſing to thee,
O Iſrael's [moſt] Holy One.
23 My lips ſhall my great joy expreſs,
When [ſinging] I thy praiſes ſound;
My ſoul which thou redeemed haſt,
Shall with her [holy] joy abound.
24 And of thy righteouſneſs my tongue
Shall talk [with joy] all the day long,
For they confounded are with ſhame
Who ſought my hurt [and death] with wrong.

PSALM LXXII.

1 LOrd, give thy judgments to the King,
[And to] his ſon thy righteouſneſs:
2 With right he ſhall thy people judge,
Thy poor with [truth and] uprightneſs.
3 Then ſhall the mountains great and firm
Bring to the [neighbour] people peace;
So alſo ſhall the little hills
By [pleaſant] fruits of righteouſneſs.
4 The pooreſt people he ſhall judge,
And [he ſhall] ſave the poor and weak;
And thoſe that their oppreſſors are,
[Caſt down] he ſhall in pieces break.
5 And even from age to age ſhall they
Reverence thy name, and [fear thy] might,
As long as Sun doth ſhine by day,
Or [as the] Moon doth ſhine by night.

6 He

6 He ſhall come down like fruitful rain
Upon the [grounds of] late mown graſs;
And as for watering the dry earth,
Refreſhing ſhowers [from heav'n] do paſs.
7 Juſt men ſhall flouriſh in his days,
And [all that] have abundant peace;
And this continued ſhall be
Until the Moon [to ſhine] doth ceaſe.
8 His great and bleſt dominion ſhall
[Extend] from Sea to Sea extend;
And from the River it ſhall reach
To the earth's [remote] utmoſt end.
9 Thoſe that dwell in the wilderneſs,
[Humbly] bow down before him muſt;
And they that are his enemies
Muſt crowch and lick the [very] duſt.
10 The Kings of Tarſhiſh and the Iſles
To him ſhall [roſily] Preſents bring;
The King of Sheba and Seba
[Shall ſend] their gifts and offering.
11 Yea, all the greateſt Kings on earth
Shall [proſtrate] down before him fall;
The many nations of the world
Shall [alſo] humbly ſerve him all.
12 The weak and needy he will ſave,
When they [for help] to him do call;
Alſo the poor and forlorn man,
That hath no [humane] help at all.
13 Thoſe that are low and indigent
He ſhall in [tender] mercy ſpare,
And (not oppreſs, but) ſave the ſouls
Of them that [weak and] needy are.
14 Their ſouls from fraud and violence
His [pow'r and] mercy ſhall redeem;
Their blood he ſhall not vilifie,
But [it as] precious ſhall eſteem.

15 He

15 He shall live, and to him shall be
Presented Sheba's [finest] gold;
He shall be pray'd for constantly
And daily be [his praise] extoll'd.

16 The corn that grows on mountain tops
[Prosp'ring] the reaper's hand shall fill;
The fruit thereof shall wave and shake
Like trees on [woody] Lebanon hill.
His City shall be flourishing,
With [store of] Citizens abound;
Even as the green and plenteous grass
Doth flourish on the [fertile] ground.

17 His name shall last: His father's name
By him [his son] continue shall;
And men in him shall blessed be,
All nations [him shall] blessed call.
18 And blessed be his holy name
For ever by all [living] men:
19 And with his glory let the earth
Be [wholly] fill'd: Amen, Amen.

PSALM LXXIII.

YEt surely God is ever good
To [all his] Israel, and to them
Whose hearts are purity'd and clean,
And that are upright [hearted] men.
2 But yet my weakness was so great
In my [time of] temptation,
That my foot-steps had well-nigh slipt,
My [stumbling] feet were almost gone.
3 For at the fools who flourished,
I [grudg'd and] looked enviously,
When as I saw how wicked men
[Do] live in [great] prosperity.
4 For there are no bands in their death,
Their strength shews they are [fully] fed.

5 Other

5 Other mens troubles they eſcape,
[And are] not like them chaſtened.

6 Therefore with pride as with a chain,
[About] they all encompaſs'd are:
And covered with violence,
It as a garment [they do] wear.

7 Their eyes ſtand out with fat: they have
More than their [very] hearts can wiſh.

8 They are corrupt; their wicked ſpeech
Oppreſſing, [lofty] and proud is.

9 They ſet their mouth againſt the Heav'ns
In their [prophane] blaſpheming talk;
And their reviling laviſh tongue
[At large] throughout the earth doth walk.

10 And hereupon his people do
Hither [themſelves] return agen,
And waters of a veſſel full
Are [drawn and] wrung out unto them.

11 And thus they ſay, How can it be
That God all this doth [note and] know;
And that there is in the moſt high
Knowledge of things [done here] below?

12 Behold, theſe the ungodly are,
Who live in health and [fleſhly] eaſe,
Who proſper in the preſent world,
In [wealth and] riches do increaſe.

13 Then ſurely I have cleans'd my heart,
And waſh'd my hands [from ſin] in vain:

14 For all day long have I been plagu'd,
And thy ſharp rod [each day] ſuſtain.

15 But if theſe tempted ſinful thoughts
I [own and] utter with my tongue,
Thy Childrens generation all
I ſhould offend and [greatly] wrong.

16 When this I thought to underſtand,
It was too [high and] hard for me:

17 Till to God's holy place I went,
Then I their [later] end did see.
18 Surely it is a slippery place
In which these [worldly] men are set,
From whence thy hand doth cast them down
[At last] into destruction great.
19 How in a moment suddenly
To [utter] ruine brought are they,
And with just terrors utterly
[From earth] they are consum'd away.
20 Even as a transient dream of men,
Who [waking] do from sleep arise;
So thou, O Lord, when thou awak'st,
Their [lifeless] Image wilt despise.
21 Thus grieved was my tempted heart,
And me my [pierced] Reins oppress.
22 So rude and ignorant was I,
And in thy sight [no like] a beast.
23 Nevertheless continually
[O Lord] with thee I do remain,
And the support of thy right hand
Doth me always [help and] sustain.
24 Thou with thy Counsel in thy way
Wilt me direct and [surely] guide,
And unto Glory afterwards
[Thou wilt] receive me to abide.
25 Whom have I in the heav'ns above
[To trust] but thee my God alone?
And whom on earth do I desire
[And seek?] besides thee there is none.
26 My flesh and heart do faint and fail;
But God upholds my [sinking] heart;
God is my Rock of strength, and he
For ever is my [chosen] part.
27 For they shall surely perish all
That are gone far [away] from thee:

They

They that from thee a whoring go,
Shall all [at laſt] deſtroyed be.
28 I know that it is beſt for me
My God ſtill to draw [and dwell] near;
I truſt in thee, Lord God, that I
May all thy [wondrous] works declare.

PSALM LXXIV.

1 O God, why haſt thou caſt us off?
Shall it be [thus for] evermore?
Againſt thy paſture-ſheep why doth
Thy [heavy] anger ſmoak ſo ſore?
2 Think on thine ancient flock, which thou
Haſt purchas'd for thy [choſen] lot,
Mount Sion, where thou dwell'ſt ſo long,
[By thee] redeem'd, forſake thou not.
3 The deſolations long repair,
Ariſe, and do not [longer] tarry,
All that thy wicked foes have done
Within thy [choſen] ſanctuary.
4 Amidſt the Congregations
[Cruel] foes roar outragiouſly;
And their Enſigns they have ſet up
As ſigns of [prophane] Victory.
5 This ſacred building formerly
Did [ſkilful] workmen famous make:
6 But now with axes and hammers
The carved work they [down do] break.
7 Thy Temple they have burnt with fire,
[And it] defil'd by caſting down
Unto the ground the dwelling place
Where thy great Name [and praiſe] was known.
8 They ſaid, Now let us break them all
With our deſtroying [potent] hand;
They burn up all the Synagogues
Of God [that were] throughout the Land.

9 Our

9 Our ſigns, and all our Prophets ceaſe,
[Now] there is none left us among
That c the end of this fore-ſee,
And tell thy [ſuffering] flock how long.

10 How long, Lord, ſhall the enemy
Thee by reproach [from and] prophane,
And ſhall the adverſaries thus
Always blaſpheme thy [holy] name?
11 Pluck out and ſhew forth thy right hand,
Why doſt thou it [ſo long] with-hold?
12 Salvation in the earth was wrought
By God our [glorious] King of old.

13 The flowing Sea divided was
By force of thy [potent] command;
The heads of Dragons in the floods
Thou [alſo] brakeſt by thy hand.
14 The heads thou didſt in pieces break
Of the Leviathan [ſo] great;
To them that in the deſart dwell
Thou gav'ſt him [alſo] to be meat.

15 Fountains out of the cloven rocks
Thou brought'ſt forth [for us] plenteouſly;
The mighty ſtream of Jordon flood,
[for us] thou cauſed'ſt to be dry.
16 Thine, and in thy hand only is
The day, and [ſo is] the dark night;
It's thou alone that haſt prepar'd
The Sun and its clear [daily] light.

17 Thou all the borders of the earth
Haſt ſet by thy [potent] decree:
The Summer and the Winter's courſe
[Made and] diſtinguiſh'd are by thee.
18 O Lord, let it remembred be
How great [prophane] reproach and ſhame
Thy foes have dar'd to caſt on thee,
And fools blaſpheme thy [holy] name.

19 Thy turtle-dove's ſoul do not thou
Unto the [wicked] croud deliver;
The Congregation of thy poor
[O] do not [thou] forget for ever.
20 Unto thy Covenant have reſpect,
[for now] the earth's dark places be
Full of the habitations
Of [wicked] mens great cruelty.

21 O let not thoſe that are oppreſt,
Return [again] with grief and ſhame;
But let the poor, and men diſtreſs'd
Give praiſes to thy [holy] name.
22 Ariſe, O Lord plead and maintain
The Cauſe that is [indeed] thine own;
Remember how thou art reproach'd,
Even [daily] by the fooliſh one.

23 Forget not thou the voice of thoſe
That are thy [wicked] enemies;
Their rage and tumults do increaſe
Who do [as foes] againſt thee riſe.

PSALM LXXV.

1 Accept, O God, the thanks we give,
To thee we [truly] thankful are;
For that thy name to us is near,
Thy wondrous works [do all] declare.
2 When I th' Aſſembly do receive,
An upright Judge [to all] I'le be.
3 The earth and dwellers are diſſolv'd,
Her [ſhaken] Pillars reſt on me.

4 To the unquiet fools I ſaid,
Deal not [ſtill thus] ſo fooliſhly,
And to malignant wicked men,
Lift not your [threatning] horn on high.
5 Do not preſumptuous horns advance,
Speak not [ſtiff-neck'd] with haughty mouth;

6 Pro-

6 Promotion doth not come by chance
From East or West, or [from the] South.
7 But God is judge; he puts down one,
And [he doth] set another up.
8 In the revenging hand of God
Of [blood-red] wine there is a cup.
It's full of mixture: he pours out
[The same] and makes the wicked all
Wring out the bitter dregs thereof,
[And] they [all] surely drink it shall.
9 But I for ever will declare,
[With Psalms] I Jacob's God will praise:
10 The wicked's horns will I cut off,
But just mens heads [and power] will raise.

PSALM LXXVI.

1 IN Judah God is known: his name
In [his own] Israel is great;
In Salem is his Tabernacle:
[In] Sion [is] his dwelling seat.
3 There he the hurtful arrows brake;
The shield, the sword, and [bloody] war
4 More glorious than the hills of prey,
And excellent [art thou] by far.
5 The stout and valiant men are spoil'd,
[And] by [the] sleep of death they fall;
No men of might could find their hands
[In need] to help themselves withal.
6 When thy rebuke, O Jacob's God,
Had once against them [spoke and] past,
With them both Horse and Chariot were
Into a [fatal] dead sleep cast.
7 Thou, and thou only, glorious God,
Art he that all should [greatly] fear;
And who can stand before thy face,
If [once but] angry thou appear?

8 Thou didſt make Judgment heard from heaven,
The [ſubject] earth was ſtill with fear.
9 When God aroſe to judge and ſave
All thoſe that humble [and meek] were.
10 The furious wrath of cruel men
Shall [ſurely] to thy praiſe redound;
And the remainder of their wrath
Thou wilt reſtrain, and [ſtrictly] bound.
11 Vow to the Lord your God, and pay
[All] you that are [un-] to him near;
And bring your Preſents unto him
That ought to be your [chiefeſt] fear.
12 The greateſt Princes ſpirits all
[Quickly] by him cut off ſhall be;
And to the Kings that Rule on earth,
[At laſt] moſt terrible is he.

PSALM LXXVII.

1 I With my fervent voice did cry
To God in all my [grief and] fear;
Even to my God with mournful voice,
And he to me [in time] gave ear.
2 I ſought God in my woful day,
My [conſtant] ſore did run all night;
My grieved ſoul did put away
All [offer'd] comfort and delight.
3 I did remember God, but yet
My [grief and] trouble did remain;
My ſpirit over-whelmed was,
And did [in me] too much complain.
4 Mine eyes, depriv'd of quiet ſleep,
[By night] thou keepeſt ſtill awake;
My trouble is ſo great and ſore,
That I can [very] hardly ſpeak.
5 Thy dealings in the days of old
I then did [mind and] think upon,

What

What thou in former ancient times
Haſt for [me and] thy people done.
6 My ſongs by night I call'd to mind;
I [ſearch'd and] commun'd with my heart;
My ſpirit diligently ſought
The cauſe [and cure] of all my ſmart.
7 For ever will the Lord caſt off?
And [will he] gracious be no more?
8 For ever is his mercy gone?
Fails his [good] word [for] evermore?
9 Can it be that his graciouſneſs
[To us] the Lord forgotten hath?
And that his tender mercies he
Hath ſhut up now in [endleſs] wrath?
10 Then ſaid I, Theſe are but the thoughts
Of my [faulty] infirmity;
I'le look back to the years paſt gone,
And [the right] hand of the moſt high.
11 I will yet meditate upon
The [former] great works of the Lord:
Of thoſe great wonders I will think
Of old, [which are] upon record.
12 Thy great and gracious works I will
My [frequent] meditation make;
And of thy doings to diſcourſe,
My [daily] work and pleaſure take.
13 Thy holy way, O God, is in
Thy [ſacred] houſe, and there made known;
There is no other God of might
But our [God, the] Almighty One.
14 Thou only art the God of Power,
Whoſe doings [all great] wonders are;
And thou among the people all
Thy [ſtrength and] greatneſs didſt declare.
15 Thou haſt with thine Almighty arm
From bonds thy [choſen] people freed,

Redeeming from Captivity
Jacob's and Joſeph's [numerous] ſeed.

16 The waters deep ſaw thee, O God;
They ſaw thee, and [backward] they fled,
As if afraid: The depths alſo
Retir'd as [by fear] troubled.

17 The clouds their waters poured out,
A [dreadful] ſound came from the ſky,
And then unto the frightened earth
Abroad thy [hurtful] arrows fly.

18 Thy Thunder's voice was in the heav'ns,
Thy Lightning [flaſhed] from the ſky,
Lightning the world: The trembling earth
Did quake as [it were] fear'd thereby.

19 Thy way is in the rowling ſeas,
The [unſeen] paths where thou haſt gone
In the great waters; and thy ſteps
To [earthly] mortals are unknown.

20 Thy people thou didſt keep and lead
Even like a ſhepherd's flock of ſheep;
By Moſes and by Aaron's hand
Thou didſt them guide and [ſafely] keep.

PSALM LXXVIII.

1 GIve ear, you that my people are,
Unto my Law and word of truth;
Incline your ear to all the words
Which I ſhall utter with my mouth.

2 In Parables I'le ope my mouth,
And utter dark ſayings of old,

3 Which we our ſelves have heard and known,
And which our fathers have us told.

4 We will not hide them from their ſeed,
But ſhew unto the age to come
God's praiſes, and his ſtrength, and all
The wondrous works that he hath done.

5 A Teſtimony and a Law
He made and gave to Iſrael,
Which he our fathers charg'd, that they
Should after to their children tell.

6 That ſo the children yet unborn,
And ages coming might them know,
Who ſhould ariſe, and them likewiſe
In time unto their children ſhow.

7 That they might not forget God's works,
But on him ſet their hope and heart;
And keep all his commandements,
And never more from them depart.

8 And might not as their anceſtors,
Be ſtubborn and rebellious found;
A race whoſe heart was not ſet right,
Whoſe ſpirit was not with God found.

9 For then the ſons of Ephraim
Being in arms, and carrying bows,
Yet in the day of battle they
Turned their backs upon their foes.

10 They brake God's Covenant, and refus'd
In his commanded way to go;
11 And did forget his works, and all
The wonders he to them did ſhow.

12 Marvellous things did he perform,
Which all their fathers then beheld;
Both in the land of Egypt firſt,
And afterwards in Zoan field.

13 He did divide for them the ſea,
And cauſed them through it to paſs;
And made the waters on each ſide
To ſtand; even like a heap it was.

14 With cloud by day, by light of fire
In the dark night he did them guide.

15 In the deſart he clave the rock,
And drink as from the deeps ſupply'd.

16 He from the rock brought flowing ſtreams,
And made the waters to run down:
17 Yet in the deſart ſinning more,
They did provoke the Higheſt One.
18 For in their heart they tempted God,
And ſpeaking with ſinful diſtruſt,
They greedily did call for meat
To ſatisfie their fleſhly luſt.

19 Yea, even againſt the Lord himſelf
They grudging ſpake prophanely thus:
Can God here in this wilderneſs
A furniſh'd table ſpread for us?
20 Indeed he ſmote the rock, and thence
There flowed ſtreams of waters great;
And can he give his people bread,
And provide fleſh for them to eat?

21 This the Lord heard, and then his wrath
Did kindle a conſuming flame,
Which againſt Jacob did come up,
His anger againſt Iſrael came.
22 Becauſe they did not God believe,
Nor truſt in his ſalvation had.
23 Though clouds above he did command,
And he heav'ns doors had open made;
24 And rain'd down Manna upon them,
And gave them corn from heav'n to eat.
25 So that Man did eat Angels food,
And to the full he gave them meat.
26 From heav'n he made the Eaſt-wind blow,
Brought the South-wind by his command:
27 He rained fleſh on them as duſt,
And feather'd fowl as the ſea-ſand.

28 Even in their Camp, and round about
Their habitation it did fall;
29 So they did eat and were well fill'd,
Their own deſire he gave them all.

30 They were not from their luſts eſtrang'd,
The meat yet in their mouths, even then
31 God's wrath the fatteſt of them ſlew,
And ſmote down Iſrael's choiceſt men.

32 Yet for all this they ſinned ſtill,
Believed not for his wonders wrought;
33 Their days he then conſum'd in vain,
Their years in trouble on them brought.
34 But earneſtly they ſought to him
When he them ſlew, and us'd his rod;
And then they ſeemed to return,
Enquiring early after God.

35 Then they remembred that the Lord
Was their ſtrong Rock that did them ſave;
And their Redeemer the high God,
Who unto them deliverance gave.
36 Yet with their mouth they flatter'd him,
And ſpake all this deceitfully;
And they unto the God of truth
With their unfaithful tongues did lie.

37 For all this while their hearts within
Were not found upright and ſincere;
Nor in his holy Covenant
Unchangeable and ſteadfaſt were.
38 But full of pity, he forgave
Their ſin, and did not them deſtroy;
And did not ſtir up all his wrath,
But often turned it away.

39 For he remembred that they were
But fleſh, whoſe time is ſhort and vain,
And like a wind, which paſſing by,
Is gone, and cometh not again.
40 They oft in th' deſart him provok'd,
Diſpleaſed with what they had done.
41 Yea, they turned back and tempted God,
Limiting Iſrael's Holy One.

42 And they remembred not his hand,
Nor yet the former days, when he
From their oppreſſing enemy
Had ſaved them, and ſet them free.

43 How he in Egypt wrought his ſigns,
And wonders great in Zoan field;
44 And turn'd their Rivers into blood,
And floods, that they no drink could yield.
45 Among them he ſent divers ſorts
Of flyes, which did them much annoy,
And did devour their fruits; and frogs
He ſent to vex them, and deſtroy.

46 Their increaſe by the caterpiller;
Their labour was by locuſts loſt:
47 Their vines he did deſtroy with hail,
And their Sycamore trees with froſt.
48 He gave their cattle to the hail,
Their flocks by thunder-bolts were ſpent;
49 Fierce wrath and trouble caſt on them
By evil Angels to them ſent.

50 He to his anger did make way,
And ſpared not their ſouls from death,
But to the waſting Peſtilence
He did give up their vital breath.
51 All Egypt's firſt-born he ſmote down,
And in Ham's land their chiefeſt ſtrength:
52 He made them let his people go,
Like ſheep he led them out at length.

He in the deſart did them guide,
53 And like a flock them ſafely led,
So that they were ſecur'd from fear,
But their foes the ſea covered.
54 He brought them to the borders, where
His ſanctuary now doth ſtand;
Even to the ſacred mountain, which
He purchaſed with his right hand.

55 Before them caſt the heathen out,
Their land to them he did divide,
And made the tribes of Iſrael
In their tents to dwell and abide.
56 Yet did they tempt the moſt high God,
Him by their ſin provoked they,
And did not his commandements
Unfeignedly keep and obey.

57 But like their fathers turned back,
And dealt with God unfaithfully;
Like a deceitful warping bow,
Which turn'd aſide, doth ſhoot awry.
58 They to diſpleaſure him provok'd
With Altars ſet in places high;
And with their graven Images
They moved him to jealouſie.

59 When God heard this he was diſpleas'd,
And abhor'd Iſrael greatly then;
60 So that he Shilo's place forſook,
The tent he placed among men.
61 His peoples ſtrength he captive gave;
His glory to the enemies hand.
62 He gave his people to the ſword,
And was wroth with his choſen land.

63 The fire conſumed their young men,
And their maidens no marriage had.
64 Their Prieſts alſo fell by the ſword,
Their wives no lamentation made.
65 But then the Lord aroſe like one
That doth from ſilent ſleep awake;
And like a Giant, that by wine
Exhilerate a ſhout doth make.

66 And on his enemies hinder parts
He made his heavy ſtrokes to fall,
And ſo upon them all he caſt
Reproach and ſhame perpetual.

67 More-

67 Moreover Joseph's Tabernacle,
And Ephraim's Tribe he did refuse.
68 But the Mount Sion, which he lov'd,
And Judah's Ruling Tribe did choose.

69 His Sanctuary there he built,
Like to a Palace fair and high;
And like the earth which his hand hath
Founded for perpetuity.
70 His servant David he did choose,
And him his peoples Ruler make;
And from the governing of sheep
To dignity he did him take.

71 From following Ewes great with young,
He call'd and brought him up to feed
Israel his own inheritance,
His servant Jacob's chosen seed.
72 So after the integrity
Of his heart they by him were fed;
And by his hands great skilfulness
By him they were well governed.

PSALM LXXIX.

1 O God, the heathen do invade
Thy heritage, [and now] by them
Thy Temple is defil'd: On heaps
They lay [thy dear] Jerusalem.
2 The bodies of thy servants they
[Cast forth] have given to be meat
For ravenous fowls, and thy Saints flesh
Unto the beasts [of th' earth] to eat.

3 Their blood about Jerusalem
Like [common] water they have shed,
And there was none to bury them,
When they [hp them] were cast out dead.
4 To all our neighbours that hear this,
A [jeast and] meer reproach are we;

A ſcorn and mocking-ſtock to thoſe
That [dwelling] round about us be.

5 How long, Lord, (O not evermore)
Shall this thine anger [towards us] laſt?
Shall thy provoked jealouſie
Like fire thus always [burn and] waſt?
6 Upon the heathen pour thy wrath,
That have not known thee [and thy] fame;
And on the Kingdoms which have not
Ador'd thy [great and] holy name.

7 For theſe are they that Jacob have
[Slain and] devoured cruelly;
And made his famous dwelling-place
As ruinous [and waſt] to lye.
8 O charge not on us former ſins,
Thy tender [pardoning] mercies ſhow;
Let them prevent us ſpeedily,
For we are now brought [very] low.

9 For thy name's glory help us, Lord,
Who [art and] haſt our Saviour bin;
For thy names-ſake deliver us,
And purge away our [guilt and] ſin.
10 Why ſay the heathen, Where's their God?
Let him to them be [better] known;
When theſe that ſhed thy ſervants blood
Are in our ſight [judg'd and] o'rethrown.

11 O let the priſoners ſighs aſcend
Before thy [righteous] ſight on high;
Preſerve thoſe by thy ſoveraign power,
That are [by men] deſign'd to dye.
12 And to our neighbours let ſeven fold
[Reward] in Judgment rendred be;
Even that reproach wherewith they have
[Falſly] O God, reproached thee.

13 So we thy folk and paſture-ſheep
Will give thee [joyful] thanks always;

A And

And to all ages yet to come
We will ſhew forth thy [glorious] praiſe.

PSALM LXXX.

1 O Iſrael's ſhepherd, hear, who doſt
Like a flock Joſeph [feed and] guide;
Shine forth O thou that doſt between
The [ſacred] Cherubims abide.
2 In Ephraim's and Benjamin's,
And [alſo] in Manaſſeh's ſight,
For our ſpeedy ſalvation come,
Stir up [and ſhew] thy ſaving might.
3 Turn us again, and bring us home,
And upon us [do thou] vouchſafe,
O God, to make thy face to ſhine,
And then we ſhall [again] be ſafe.
4 Lord God of Hoſts, how long wilt thou
Thus in thy [burning] anger ſmoak?
Againſt thy peoples humble prayer
Who do thy [ſacred] Name invoke?
5 Inſtead of bread, tears are their food,
[Which now] thou giveſt them to eat;
And tears thou giveſt them to drink,
And that in meaſure [very] great.
6 Thou makeſt us a ſtrife unto
Our [envious] neighbours round about;
Our enemies among themſelves
At us do [daily] laugh and flout.
7 Turn us again, O Lord of Hoſts,
And upon us [do thou] vouchſafe
To make thy pleaſed face to ſhine,
And then we ſhall [again] be ſafe.
8 Thou haſt a Vine from Egypt brought
By thy out-ſtretched [mighty] hand;
And thou the heathen didſt caſt out,
And plant it in their [promiſed] land.

9 Before

9 Before it thou prepared'ſt room,
And mad'ſt it [therein] take deep root,
Till it did ſpread and multiply,
And [ſo did] fill the land throughout.
10 Through its increaſe the hills about
Were [cloath'd and] covered with its ſhade,
And like the lofty Cedar trees,
Her [ſpreading] branches were diſplay'd.
11 And ſhe as far as to the ſea
Her [proſperous] fruitful boughs did ſend;
And to the bounding river's ſide
Her [out-ſpread] branches did extend.
12 Why haſt thou then her fencing hedge
Thus [greatly] broken and caſt down,
So that all paſſengers her fruit
Do pluck [and take] even as their own.
13 It rooted up and waſted is
By the [unclean] boar of the wood;
And all the wild beaſts of the field
Devour it as their [proper] food.
14 O God of Hoſts, we thee beſeech,
[With help] return yet unto thine;
With mercy look from heav'n, behold
And viſit this thy [waſted] Vine.
15 The Vineyard which incloſed by thee,
Thy right hand [ſet and] planted young,
And that chief branch which for thy ſelf
[In it] thou mad'ſt ſo high and ſtrong.
16 It is as fuel now cut down,
And burnt up by the [raging] fire;
They periſh when thy countenance
Rebuketh them with [burning] ire.
17 Let thy defending hand be on
The [choſen] man of thy right hand;
The ſon of man, whom for thy ſelf
Thou madeſt ſtrong to [Rule and] ſtand.

18 So

18 So will we not go back from thee,
Nor from our [promis'd duty] fall;
Quicken and raiſe us up, and we
Upon thy Name will [truſt and] call.

19 Turn us again, Lord God of Hoſts,
And upon us [do thou] vouchſafe
To make thy pleaſed face to ſhine,
And then we ſhall be [ever] ſafe.

PSALM LXXXI.

1 UNto the glorious God, our ſtrength,
Sing all [aloud] with raiſed voice;
And unto Jacob's mighty God,
[In praiſe] make all a joyful noiſe.
2 Take ye a Pſalm, the Timbrel bring
To help our [joyful] melody;
The pleaſant Harp, and every ſtring
We'll uſe with [the ſweet] Pſaltery.
3 In the new Moon the Trumpet blow,
[The time] which God, whom we obey,
Appointed us this uſe to keep,
[Even] on our ſolemn feaſt- [ing] day.
4 A ſtatute this for Iſrael was,
A Law which [Jacob's] God had ſent;
5 To Joſeph made a teſtimony,
When he from Egypt [ſaved] went.
He heard a ſpeech not underſtood,
6 The [heavy] burdens he did bear
I from his ſhoulders took, his hands
From [making] pots delivered were.
7 Thou call'dſt in fear: I ſaved thee,
And from the [ſecret] thundring ſky
I anſwer'd; and at Meribah
Thy [wavering] truſt in me did try.
8 Hear, O my people, and my mind
I'le [ſhew and] teſtifie to thee;

O Israel, if thou wilt obey,
And [truly] hearken unto me.
9 Then know that no strange God at all,
In thee I [ever] will allow;
Nor shalt thou to any strange God
By way of worship [kneel and] bow.
10 For I the Lord thy God am he
Who thee from Egypt's [bondage] led,
Open thy mouth wide, and thou shall
[By me] be plentifully fed.
11 But this my people would not hear
This statute which [to them] I spake;
And Israel would have none of me,
But [this] my [great] Commandment brake.
12 So to their hardened hearts and lusts
I left them, and [so far] forsook;
And in their own wrong way they walkt,
And their own [foolish] counsel took.
13 O that my people had receiv'd
My [Word and] Law which I thus made,
And Israel had walked in
My [righteous] Laws, and me obey'd.
14 I should then quickly have subdu'd
[To them] their feared enemies,
And turn'd my hand against all those
That did [as foes] against them rise.
15 The haters of the Lord to him
Should have submission [made or] feign'd;
But as for them, their prosp'rous time
Should [surely] ever have remain'd.
16 He should have fed them with the fat,
And [finest] flower of the Wheat;
And made the Rock with honey flow,
That thou [thereof] thy fill might'st eat.

PSALM

PSALM LXXXII.

1 IN the Aſſembly of the great'ſt
The Lord [o'ze all] himſelf doth ſtand
As Judge among thoſe called Gods,
The [mozral] Rulers of the land.
2 How long will ye unjuſtly judge,
And favour [unjuſt] wicked men?
Accepting their perſons (to ſhew
That you [pour ſelves] are like to them.)
3 Defend the poor and fatherleſs,
To [all the] poor oppreſs'd do right:
4 The poor and needy ones ſet free,
Rid them from bad mens [hand and] might.
5 They know not, nor will underſtand;
In [wilful] darkneſs they walk on:
All the foundations of the earth
Are mov'd and [almoſt] overthrown.
6 I call'd you Gods for ruling power,
[Honour'd] ſons of the Higheſt all;
7 But you ſhall die like men, and like
To other [mozral] Princes fall.
8 Ariſe, O Lord, and judge the earth,
And bring [unjuſt] oppreſſors down,
For thou all nations ſhall poſſeſs,
And rule them [juſtly] as thine own.

PSALM LXXXIII.

1 LOrd, do not ſilence keep,
Nor longer hold thy peace;
Seem not theſe doings to neglect,
And bear with wickedneſs.
2 For now thine enemies
Do rage tumultuouſly;

And they that hate thee are set up,
And lift their heads on high.

3 They crafty Counsel take
Against thy people all;
And against thine own hidden ones,
They plot and seek their fall.
4 They say, Let's cut them off,
That they no Nation be,
And that the name of Israel come
No more in memory.

5 Together they consult
With one consenting hate;
Even against thee thy peoples strength
They are confederate.
6 Edom and Ishmaelites,
Moab and Hagarens;
7 Gebal, Ammon, and Amalek,
Tyre, and the Philistines.

8 Assur is with them joyn'd,
Lot's Children to assist;
9 Do them as the Midianites,
And as to Sisera's host.
And as at Kison brook,
To Jabin, who did fall
10 At Endor, who became as dung
To soil the earth withal.

11 Make thou their Nobles all
Like Oreb and Zeeb;
Let their Princes as Zeba be,
And as Zalmunna, dead.
12 Who said, Let's to our selves
The houses of God take:
13 My God, like rowling wheels or chaff
Before the wind them make.
14 As fire burns wood, and flame
The mountains sets on fire,

15 Chase

15 Chaſe and affright them with the ſtorms
And tempeſts of thine ire.
16 With ſhame their faces fill,
That they may ſeek thy name:
17 Let them confounded be, and vext,
And periſh in their ſhame.

18 That men may know that thou,
Whom we Jehovah call,
In all the earth art ſupream Lord,
And higheſt over all.

PSALM LXXXIV.

1 HOw lovely is thy dwelling-place,
O Lord of Hoſts, to me!
The tabernacles of thy grace,
How pleaſant, Lord, they be!
2 My thirſty ſoul doth long and faint
The Courts of God to ſee;
My heart, and even my fleſh cry out,
O living God, for thee.

3 The ſparrow hath found out a houſe,
The ſwallow found a neſt,
Where ſhe may lay her young, and where
Her ſelf and they may reſt.
Even near thy holy Altars they
May make their ſafe abode;
And why not I, ſeeing thou art
My King and only God?

4 Bleſt are they in thy houſe that dwell,
They always give thee praiſe.
5 Bleſſed is he whoſe ſtrength's in thee,
In whoſe heart are thy ways.
6 Who paſſing as through Bala's vale,
Make it a place of wells,
And the deſcending plenteous rain
The pools with water fills.

7 Un-

7 Unwearied they forward go,
Marching from ſtrength to ſtrength,
Till all in Sion do appear
Before the Lord at length.
8 Lord God of Hoſts, my prayer hear,
O Jacob's God give ear:
9 O God, our ſhield, look on the face
Of thine anointed dear.

10 Becauſe one day within thy houſe
Is better to abide,
Than in another place to ſtay
A thouſand days beſide.
Much rather would I keep a door
In the houſe of my God,
Than in the tents of wickedneſs
To take up mine abode.

11 For the Lord God, our Sun and Shield,
Will grace and glory give,
And no good thing from them with-hold
Who uprightly do live.
12 O thou that art the Lord of Hoſts,
That man is ſurely bleſt,
Who by a ſtedfaſt confidence
On thee alone doth reſt.

PSALM LXXXV.

1 THou haſt been favourable,
O Lord, unto thy land;
And Iſrael's ſad Captivity
Thou brought'ſt back by thy hand.
2 Thy people thou forgav'ſt
The guilt that they were in;
And by thy free and plenteous grace
Didſt cover all their ſin.

3 Thy wrath thou took'ſt away,
And didſt to mercy turn;

Even

15 Chaſe and affright them with the ſtorms
And tempeſts of thine ire.
16 With ſhame their faces fill,
That they may ſeek thy name:
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Didſt cover all their ſin.

Thy wrath thou took'ſt away,
And didſt to mercy turn;

Even

Even from thine anger terrible,
That did againſt us burn.
4 O God, our Saviour,
Turn us unto thy peace,
And cauſe thine anger that's gone forth
Againſt us, for to ceaſe.
5 Shall thy diſpleaſure laſt
Againſt us without end?
And to all generations
Wilt thou thy wrath extend?
6 Wilt thou not us reſtore,
And quicken us, that we
Who are thy people, evermore
In thee may joyful be?
7 Shew us thy mercy, Lord,
Which may thy flock relieve;
And thy ſalvation unto us
In ſeaſon freely give.
8 I'le hear what God to us
Will ſpeak; It will be peace
To all his Saints; But let not them
Return to fooliſhneſs.
9 Surely to all thoſe who
In fear of God do ſtand,
His help is nigh, that Glory may
Dwell always in our land.
10 Mercy and truth ſhall meet,
And no more parted be;
And Peace with Righteouſneſs ſhall greet,
And bleſſedly agree.
11 Truth here, even on this earth,
Shall ſpring and proſper well;
And righteouſneſs from heav'n deſcend,
And here among us dwell.
12 The Lord ſhall give what's good,
Our land ſhall yield increaſe;
13 Juſtice, to ſet us in his way,
Shall go before his face.

PSALM

PSALM LXXXVI.

1 BOw down thine ear, O Lord,
Hear me, for I am poor
2 And in distress: Yet I am thine,
Preserve my soul therefore.
My God, thy servant save,
Who doth on thee rely;
3 Be merciful to me, O Lord,
Who daily to thee cry.
4 Rejoyce thy servant's soul,
For unto thee, O Lord,
Do I lift up my soul, in hope
That thou wilt help afford.
5 For thou, O Lord, art good,
And ready to forgive:
And rich in mercy; and all those
That seek thee, dost relieve.
6 Give ear to my request,
My praying voice attend;
7 I'le call on thee when troubles come,
For thou wilt answer send.
8 Among the Gods, O Lord,
None may with thee compare;
Neither among the works they do,
Any like thy works are.
9 All nations made by thee,
Shall come and reverently
Worship before thee, our great God,
And thy name magnifie.
10 For thou art high and great,
And wondrous things hast done;
Besides thee there's no other God,
For thou art God alone.
11 Teach me thy truth and way,
And I'le walk in the same;

Unite my heart, Lord, unto thee,
To fear thy holy name.
12 My God, with all my heart
To thee will I give praiſe,
And I the glory will aſcribe
Unto thy name always.

13 For thy mercy to me
In greatneſs doth excel;
Thou haſt delivered my ſoul
Both from the Grave and Hell.
14 The proud againſt me riſe,
Terrible men are met
In troops, that ſeek my life; but thee
Before them have not ſet.

15 But full of pity, Lord,
And gracious thou art found;
Thou art long-ſuffering, and in truth
And mercy doſt abound.
16 O turn thee unto me,
And mercy on me have;
Strengthen thy ſervant, and the Son
Of thine own handmaid ſave.

17 Shew me ſome ſign for good,
That all my foes may ſee,
And be aſham'd, becauſe thou, Lord,
Doſt help and comfort me.

PSALM LXXXVII.

1 UPon the ſacred hills
He his foundation ſets:
2 More than all Jacob's dwellings elſe
God loveth Sion gates.
3 Great things are ſaid of thee,
O City of the Lord.
4 Rahab's and Babel's caſe to thoſe
That know me I'le record.

It's ſaid of famous Tyre,
And land of Paleſtine;
And of the Ethiopian land,
This man was born therein.
5 Of Sion 't ſhall be ſaid,
This man, and that man there
Was born; and he that higheſt is,
Himſelf ſhall ſtabliſh her.
6 When God recites their names,
Who his own people are;
To their great honour he ſhall count,
That this man was born there.
7 Singers, and thoſe that play
On muſick, there ſhall be;
Yea, all my ſprings of holy peace
And comfort, are in thee.

PSALM LXXXVIII.

1 O God, who art my hope and help,
To thee I cryed night and day.
2 Let my cries have acceſs to thee,
Incline thine ear when I do pray.
3 My ſoul with troubles doth abound,
My life draws nigh unto the grave.
4 Like one that to be buryed goes,
I am as thoſe that no ſtrength have.
5 As a companion of the dead,
Like thoſe that ſlain in grave do lye;
Whom thou haſt cut off by thy hand,
And doſt put out their memory.
6 Thou lay'ſt me in the loweſt pit,
And as in deep and darkſom caves;
Thy wrath lyes hard on me, and thou
Afflicteſt me with all thy waves.
7 My friends thou haſt put far from me,
To them as burdenſome I grow;

In ſorrows I am ſo ſhut up,
That forth from thence I cannot go.
9 My eye through my affliction mourns,
I call on thee from day to day;
To thee, O Lord, I have ſtretch'd out
My craving hands; to thee I pray.

10 Wilt thou ſhew wonders to the dead?
Shall the dead riſe and praiſe thee here?
11 Is thy love praiſed in the grave?
Doth death thy faithfulneſs declare?
12 Are thy great works known in the dark?
Or is thy truth and righteouſneſs
Remembred and mention'd in
The land of deep forgetfulneſs?

13 But unto thee, O Lord, I cry,
My morning's pray'r ſhall thee prevent.
14 Lord why doſt thou caſt off my ſoul?
Why is thy face againſt me bent?
15 Even from my early youth I was
Afflicted, and as near to die;
While I thy terrors do endure
I almoſt as diſtracted lie.

16 Thy fierce wrath goeth over me,
Thy terrors kill and caſt me out:
17 Like floods they daily on me come,
Gather and compaſs me about.
18 My deareſt friends that did me love,
Thou haſt removed far from me;
Thoſe that my old acquaintance were
Into the dark are caſt by thee.

PSALM LXXXIX.

1 OF the great mercies of the Lord
I will perpetually ſing;
The notice of thy faithfulneſs
To ages all my mouth ſhall bring.

2 For

2 For I have ſaid that mercy ſhall
Be built for ever to endure;
And in the very heav'ns thou wilt
Thy faithfulneſs eſtabliſh ſure.

3 I to my choſen ſervant have
My ſelf by my own Covenant ty'd;
Even unto David, and to him
By oath I have it ratify'd.

4 That I thy ſeed eſtabliſh will,
That it for evermore endure;
And to all generations
Thy throne will build and ſettle ſure.

5 The praiſes of thy wonders, Lord,
The heav'ns ſhall glorioufly expreſs;
The Congregations of thy Saints
Shall praiſe thy truth and faithfulneſs.

6 For in the heav'ns themſelves who may
With thee, the only Lord, compare?
Who may be liken'd to the Lord,
Of all their ſons that mighty are?

7 God greatly to be feared is
Th' aſſemblies of the Saints throughout;
And to be had in reverence
Of all that him attend about.

8 O thou that art the Lord of Hoſts,
What Lord like thee with ſtrength is crown'd?
Who's like to thee in faithfulneſs,
Which doth thy Throne encompaſs round?

9 When as the ſwelling Sea doth rage
Thou over it doſt rule and reign;
And when the waves thereof ariſe,
Thou quickly ſtilleſt them again.

10 Rahab in pieces thou didſt break,
As one that ſlain on the earth lies;
And with thy own Almighty arm
Thou ſcattered haſt thine enemies.

2 For

11 The heav'n and earth, the world is thine,
Their fulneſs all; Thou foundeſt them.
12 Thou mad'ſt the North and South, Tabor
And Hermon glory in thy name.
13 Strong is thine arm, high thy right hand;
14 Juſtice and Judgment are the place
Where thy Throne dwells; Mercy and Truth
Shall ever go before thy face.

15 That people truly bleſſed is,
The joyful ſound and call that know;
In the light of thy countenance,
O Lord, they onward ſtill ſhall go.
16 In thy great name that people ſhall
Rejoyce all day exceedingly;
And in thy perfect righteouſneſs
Shall they exalted be on high.

17 Thou art the glory of their ſtrength,
Thy love doth exaltation bring.
18 Thou, Lord, alone art our defence,
And Iſrael's Holy One, our King.
19 In viſion to thy Holy One,
Thou ſaid'ſt, I have laid help upon
One that is ſtrong; and out of all
I did exalt a choſen one.

20 David my ſervant I have found,
With holy Oyl did him anoint;
21 With whom my hand ſhall ſtabliſh'd be,
My arm ſhall ſtrength to him appoint.
22 His foes ſhall not exact on him;
Wicked men ſhall not him afflict:
23 His foes before him I'le beat down,
His haters I'le with plagues correct.

24 My mercy and my faithfulneſs
Shall keep him, and be with him ſtill;
And while he truſteth in my name,
His horn of Power exalt I will.

25 I'le

25 I'le ſet his hand upon the ſea,
And on the rivers his right hand:
26 He'll cry, My Father, and my God;
The Rock on which my help doth ſtand.

27 Alſo I'le make him my firſt-born,
Higher than Kings of any land;
28 Mercy I'le ever keep for him,
With him my Covenant faſt ſhall ſtand.
29 His ſeed I'le make ſtill to endure;
And as the days of heav'n his Throne.
30 If his Children my Law forſake,
My Judgments do not keep and own.

31 If they my ſtatutes do prophane,
And keep not my Commandements;
32 Their ſins I'le viſit with the rod,
And their miſdeeds with chaſtiſements.
33 Yet I'le not take from him my love,
Nor will my faithful promiſe break;
34 My Covenant I'le not violate,
Nor alter what of him I ſpake.

35 Once by my Holineſs I ſware,
And unto David will not lye;
36 His ſeed and throne ſhall as the Sun
Before me laſt perpetually.
37 And it ſhall be eſtabliſhed
For ever, and like to the Moon,
Which as a witneſs in the heav'ns
My ſteady faithfulneſs makes known.

38 But now thou doſt him ſo forſake,
As if caſt down, thou doſt him loath;
And with this thine anointed one
Thou dealeſt as in heavy wrath.
39 Thy ſervant's Covenant haſt made void,
And on the ground prophan'd his Crown;
40 His ſtrong holds thou to ruin brought'ſt,
And haſt broke all his hedges down.

41 All ſpoil him that paſs by the way,
To neighbours a reproach is he;
42 And thou haſt ſet up their right hand
That his great adverſaries be.
Thou haſt made all his foes rejoyce,
43 The edge of his ſword in his hand
Thou turned haſt; and haſt not him
Made able in the fight to ſtand.

44 His glory thou haſt made to ceaſe,
His Throne down to the ground haſt caſt;
45 His days of youth haſt ſhortened,
And him with ſhame thou covered haſt.
46 How long, Lord, ſhall it ever be
That thou wilt hide thy ſelf in ire?
And ſhall thy wrath unreconcil'd
Conſume and burn us up as fire?

47 Remember how ſhort is the time
That I muſt here on earth remain;
Wherefore haſt thou all mortal men
Made to live here as meerly vain?
48 What man is he that liveth here,
And fatal Death ſhall never ſee?
And who is he that from the grave
Can his own life ſave and ſet free?

49 The former loving kindneſſes
Which thou, O Lord, to him didſt bear,
Where are they now? Which in thy truth
Thou unto David then didſt ſwear?
50 Remember, Lord, the great reproach
Which we thy ſervants daily bear;
How in my boſom I receive
The ſcorn of them that mighty are.

51 The ſcorn wherewith thine enemies
Have thee reproach'd, Lord, think upon;
Even that wherewith they have reproach'd
The ſteps of thine anointed One.

52 Blessed and magnified be
For evermore our glorious Lord;
Let all thy Church resound with me
Amen, Amen, with one accord.

PSALM XC.

1 LOrd, thou hast been our dwelling-place
In all the Changes [we have] past;
Unto thy wandring people thou
A [certain] guide and safety wast.
2 Before the mountains were brought forth,
And thou the [earth and] world didst frame,
In and to all Eternity
Thou art. [true] God, [and] still the same.
3 Thou dost dissolve this frame of MAN,
By wasting age, and [chasning] pain;
And say'st unto them, Now return,
You [mortal] sons of men again.
4 The long time of a thousand years
Appeareth in thy [boundless] sight;
As yesterday when it is past,
And as a [hasty] watch by night.
5 From whence thou carryest them away
As things a [speedy] torrent doth:
They are asleep; and like the grass
[Which is] but of one morning's growth.
6 In that morning it flourisheth;
It quickly grows up [and is] green;
And in the evening it's cut down,
[And dead] and withered is seen.
7 For by thine anger for our sin
We are [from earth] consum'd and spent;
In grief and trouble pass our days,
Through thy [severe] just punishment.
8 For thou before thy dreadful face
Sett'st our [guilt and] iniquities;

Our ſecret ſins are opened all
In [cleareſt] light before thine eyes.

9 Thus while thy righteous wrath we bear,
Our days do paſs [away] and fail;
The years of this vain life we ſpend
As a ſhort [tranſient] thought or tale.
10 Our age is threeſcore years and ten,
If [by ſtrength] lengthened to fourſcore,
That ſtrength our labour doth prolong,
And [doth but] make our ſorrows more.

11 It's ſoon cut off, and we are gone,
Who knows [aright] thy powerful wrath?
Thy anger we fear not in vain,
All ſin ſome [penal] ſorrow hath.
12 Lord teach us this moſt needful work,
[Aright] to number all our days;
That we to wiſdom may apply
Our hearts without [ſecure] delays.

13 How long, Lord, ſhall we feel thy wrath?
[Return] revive us by thy grace;
Let it repent thee of our pains,
[And] pity thy [poor] ſervants caſe.
14 O let thy early mercy us
[Comfort] reſtore and ſatisfie,
That we may ſerve thee all our days
With gladneſs, and with [holy] joy.

15 According to the days wherein
[Thy ſharp] affliction we have had;
As years of ſorrow we have ſeen,
Let mercy [longer] make us glad.
16 O let thy work and power be ſhewn
Unto thy [humbled] ſervants now;
And let their Children by thoſe works
Thy [ſaving] grace and glory know.

17 Adorn us with the beauty of
The [ſhining] glory of thy face;

Le

Let our just works establish'd be,
[Bless and] maintain them by thy grace.

PSALM XCI.

1 THe man that in the secret place
Of the most High [in heart] doth dwell,
He under the Almighty's shade
Shall lodge [abide] and prosper well.
2 I of the Lord will boast and say,
Thou art my [Refuge] Rock and Tower;
(Whoever threats, whatever comes)
I'le [boldly] trust his Love and Power.
3 Surely he will deliver thee
From the entrapping [fowler's] snare;
And he will safely thee preserve
From [noysome] Pestilential air.
4 His wings of love shall cover thee,
There thou art safe; there [boldly] trust:
He will thy shield and buckler be,
His Word is true and [he is] just.
5 Though the night's darkness be the time
Of [fears and] dangers, yet you may
Rest quietly without such fears,
And from [your foes] assaults by day.
6 Though Plagues and many sudden harms
[Do oft] surprize men in the night,
Trust God, and fear them not; Nor those
Which do destroy in [Noon-day] light.
7 A thousand at thy side shall fall,
[And ten] thousands at thy right hand,
When nigh thee there it shall not come,
But God shall [safely] thee defend.
8 Only this dreadful spectacle,
[When] that day [comes] thine eyes shall see
How those who now live wickedly,
Shall then [by God] rewarded be.

9 Becauſe the bleſſed God moſt high,
[Who is] my refuge, thou haſt made
The dwelling where thy faithful ſoul
Its [daily] converſation had.
10 Therefore no great and deadly harm,
No [plotted] ill ſhall thee befall;
Nor any penal hurtful plague
Come nigh thy [guarded] dwelling ſhall.
11 Of thee he'll give his Angels charge,
[That] whether thou [doſt] wake or ſleep;
In all thy good and righteous ways
They ſhall thee guard and [ſafely] keep.
12 As tender nurſes bear weak babes,
Theſe [lead and] bear thee in their arms;
Leſt feeble frailty cauſe thy fall,
They keep thee from all [deadly] harms.
13 The Lions fierce, the poyſnous Aſp
Thy feet ſhall [ſafely] trample on;
The Lions whelps, the Dragons rage,
By [conquering] grace thou ſhalt tread down.
14 Becauſe on me he ſet his love,
I'le ſave him from all [deadly] woe;
I'le him advance, becauſe my name
With [fear and] honour he did know.
15 He upon this my name ſhall call
In all his [troubles] wants and fear;
His moans and ſuit I'le not deſpiſe,
His [earneſt] prayer I will hear.
Though here of trouble he partake,
[In it] I will be with him ſtill;
I'le him deliver out of all,
And [trueſt] honour give him will.
16 And with ſufficient length of days
I'le grant his [ſober] juſt requeſt;
And my ſalvation he ſhall ſee
[Here and] in everlaſting reſt.

PSALM

PSALM XCII.

A Pſalm or Song for the Sabbath-day.

1 TO render thanks to God, it is
A good and [very] pleaſant thing;
And to thy name, O thou moſt high,
[Joyntly] thy praiſes for to ſing.
2 Thy loving kindneſs to ſhew forth
[Early] in the firſt morning's light;
And to declare thy faithfulneſs
With [evening] ſongs, even in the night.
3 On a ten-ſtringed inſtrument,
And on the [pleaſant] Pſaltery;
And on the ſweet and warbling Harp,
With ſolemn [ſound and] melody.
4 For thou, Lord, by thy wondrous works
Haſt made thy ſervant's [heart moſt] glad;
And I will triumph in the works
Which thy own hand hath [done and] made.
5 How great, O Lord, are all thy works?
And [very] deep thy counſels be:
6 Brutiſh men underſtand not this;
[Carnal] fools cannot theſe things ſee.
7 That when the wicked ſpring as graſs,
And [a while] ſinners flouriſh all;
It is that they for ever may
Into [deſerv'd] deſtruction fall.
8 But thou, O Lord, who doſt them judge,
In glory doſt [the ſame] remain;
And thou on high in Majeſty
[O're all] for evermore doſt reign.
9 For lo, thine enemies, O Lord,
Thy [wicked] enemies periſh ſhall;
The workers of iniquity
[By thee] ſhall be diſperſed all.

10 But

10 But like the horns of Unicorns
My head [and power] wilt thou exalt;
And me thy choſen one anoint
With [freſh and] holy Oyl thou ſhalt.
11 Mine eyes alſo ſhall ſee the fall
Of all my [wicked] enemies;
Mine ears ſhall hear of their defeat,
Who [falſly] did againſt me riſe.

12 As Palm-trees flouriſh full of fruit,
The juſt ſhall [likewiſe] flouriſh ſo;
Like the Cedars of Lebanon
They ſhall increaſe and [proſperous] grow.
13 Thoſe who in God's moſt holy houſe
Are [firmly] planted by his grace,
Shall flouriſh in the Courts of God,
By the beams of his [pleaſed] face.

14 Their old age ſhall not fruitleſs be,
But [good and] plenteous fruit ſhall bring;
When fleſh decays they ſhall be fat,
And [ever] green and flouriſhing.
15 To ſhew us that our faithful Lord,
Who my ſure rock [and hope] hath bin,
Is upright; and unrighteouſneſs
None is, or [ever] was in him.

PSALM XCIII.

1 THe Lord doth reign in Majeſty,
Cloathed [about] with glorious light;
The Lord hath cloath'd and girt himſelf
With [ſtrength and] unreſiſted might.
2 The world is ſo eſtabliſhed,
That none [but God] can it remove;
From everlaſting thou art God,
Thy Throne is [firmly] fixt above.

3 The floods, O Lord, have lifted up,
The [raging] floods lift up their voice:

The

The floods do ſtill lift up their waves,
And make a [great and] dreadful noiſe.
4 The Lord on high more mighty is
Than all theſe waters [hideous] noiſe;
He can rebuke and quiet all
The Ocean's roaring [frightful] voice.
5 Thy teſtimonies are moſt ſure;
And [devout] holineſs always
Becomes thy houſe, and all that there
Aſſemble for thy [holy] praiſe.

PSALM XCIV.

1 RIghteous Lord God, to whom alone
[final] revenging doth belong;
Shew men that juſtice is thy work,
And [ſurely] God avengeth wrong.
2 Lift up thy ſelf, thou Judge of all,
The proud do thou [check and] reward:
3 How long ſhall wicked men triumph,
[Even they] that do not God regard?
4 Shall they ſtill ſpeak falſe and hard things,
And [their tongues] utter cruelty?
How low ſhall they triumph and boaſt,
Who [plot and] work iniquity?
5 Thy people they in pieces break;
Thy heritage [do they] afflict.
6 Widows, ſtrangers, and fatherleſs,
They murder, or [by wrong] deject.
7 Yet ſay they, God doth not this ſee;
Nor [doth he] it regard and know.
8 Ye brutiſh people underſtand,
[Ye fools] when will ye wiſer grow?
9 Shall he not hear who made the ear?
Nor [all things] ſee, that form'd the eye?
10 He that the heathen doth chaſtiſe,
Shall [judge and] correct righteouſly.

He

He that all knowledge teacheth man,
What can [from him] concealed be?
11 The Lord knows all the thoughts of man,
[He sees] that they are vanity.
12 O blessed is the man who is
[In love] chastis'd by thee, O Lord:
And thou effectually dost teach
[Withal] out of thy holy Word.

13 That thou may'st give him rest from times
Of [sad and] sharp adversity;
Until the pit be dig'd for them
That [still do] work iniquity.
14 God who corrects, will not cast off
[His flock,] nor his sure Covenant break;
Nor his belov'd inheritance
Will [ever] utterly forsake.

15 Judgment shall Righteousness restore,
And Truth [to earth] return again;
And all shall follow after it
Who upright [hearted] do remain.
16 Who will rise up for me against
The wicked doer's [cruel] band?
The workers of iniquity,
Who will against them [for me] stand?

17 Unless the Lord had been my help,
I had dwelt [quickly] in the grave:
18 But when I said, My foot doth slip,
[O Lord] thy mercy did me save.
19 And in the croud and multitude
Of [troubling] thoughts that in me roul,
Within me thy sweet comforts dwell,
And do delight my [troubled] soul.

20 Shall the Throne of iniquity
Have [any] fellowship with thee?
Which frameth mischief by a Law,
And pleads its own [unjust] decree.

21 They

21 They all conſpire againſt the lives
Of [the moſt] righteous men and good;
And by their Law ujuſtly do
Condemn [and ſhed] the guiltleſs blood.

22 But God alone againſt them all
Is my [ſecure] defence and ſtay;
The Lord my God my refuge is,
My rock of ſtrength [and truſt] alway.
23 The Lord our God ſhall bring on them
Their own [works of] iniquity;
In their own ſin he'll cut them off:
[The Lord] he'll do it certainly.

PSALM XCV.

1 O Come let us unto the Lord
Lift up [aloud] our ſinging voice;
And to our Rock and Saviour
Make a triumphant [joyful] noiſe.
2 Before his preſence let us all
Appear with [joy and] thankfulneſs;
And with the joyful noiſe of Pſalms
The praiſe of [our great] God expreſs.

3 Great is the Lord, a mighty King,
Above all [pow'rs and] Gods alone;
4 The earth's great depths are in his hands,
The mountains ſtrength [is all] his own.
5 The Sea and all therein is his;
[It's] he [that] did it make and form:
The dry land alſo he did make,
[And it] repleniſh and adorn.

6 O come and let us worſhip him,
And to him [let us] bow down all;
And on our knees before the Lord
Our maker let us [humbly] fall.
7 He only is our God, and we
[The] ſheep of his [own] paſture are;

The

The flock which his own hand doth lead,
Of whom he taketh [ſpeciał] care.
8 To day, if you will hear his voice,
Then [longer] harden not your hearts;
As you did tempt and ſtrive with God,
When [led and] try'd in the deſart.
9 Your fathers did me tempt and prove,
When they my [wondrous] works did ſee:
10 Even forty years that ſinful race
[Often] provok'd and grieved me.
11 I ſaid, This peoples hearts do err,
My [will and] ways they will not know;
To whom in wrath I ſware, that to
My [promiſ'd] Reſt they ſhould not go.

PSALM XCVI.

1 O Sing ye now unto the Lord
New [framed] ſongs with joy and mirth.
Sing praiſes to the Lord our God,
All people of the [ſpacious] earth.
2 Sing to the Lord, and bleſs his name,
And [daily] his ſalvation ſhow:
3 His Glory to the heathen tell,
Make all [the world] his wonders know.
4 For great and glorious is our God,
And greatly [to be] prais'd is he;
And he above all Gods and Powers,
[By all] muſt fear'd and praiſed be.
5 The feigned Gods are Idols all,
Which [the blind] heathen Nations fear;
It is our God alone, by whom
The heav'ns [and all] created were.
6 In honour, and in majeſty
His [holy] preſence doth excel;
And ſtrength with glorious beauty in
His Sanctuary [always] dwell.

7 All

7 All nations that on earth do dwell,
Ye people of each [land and] tribe,
Give glory to our glorious Lord,
[Glory] and strength to him ascribe.
8 Give to God's Name the glory due;
To's Courts [come and] your off'ring bring:
9 In splendid beauteous holiness
Worship the Lord our [supream] King.
Fear ye before him all the earth;
10 Tell [heathens] all the Lord doth reign:
The world shall be established,
And [shall] not [be] remov'd again.
He all men righteously shall judge;
11 Let earth [be glad] and heav'n rejoyce:
The great sea, and its fulness all,
Praise God [even] with [its] roaring noise.
12 Let the fields prosper and rejoyce,
And all that's [on and] from the earth;
The woods and all the trees shall sing,
And flourish as [it were] with mirth.
13 Before the Lord; For lo, he comes,
He comes the earth to [judge and] try;
The world he'll judge with righteousness,
And [people] all with equity.

PSALM XCVII.

1 GOd reigneth: Let the earth be glad,
And [let the] Isles rejoyce each one;
2 Darkness and clouds encompass him,
In [truth and] judgment dwells his throne.
3 Fire goes before him, and his foes
It [wasts and] burns up round about.
4 His Lightnings lightened the world,
[The] earth [it] saw, and shook throughout.
5 And at the presence of the Lord
The [mighty] hills like wax did melt;

When

When of the Lord of all the earth
The [dreadful] presence they had felt.
6 The glorious heav'ns his righteousness
[To all] do manifestly show;
His Glory so resplendent is,
That all men [willing] may it know.

7 They that serve graven Images,
[Sham'd and] confounded all shall be;
And they that of their Idols boast,
All [called] Gods, him worship ye.
8 Sion heard this, and did rejoyce,
[And] Judah's daughters [all] were glad
For all thy judgments, Lord, of which
The [right or] notice they have had.

9 For thou the glorious Lord art high
[Extoll'd] above the earth by far;
All that are called Gods by men,
[Thy] creatures and [thy] subjects are.
10 Hate evil ye that fear the Lord,
The [souls of] Saints that do him serve
He keepeth out of wicked hands,
And will them all [safe and] preserve.

11 For righteous men (though now in grief)
[future] light is prepar'd and sown;
And gladness is by God design'd
For [every] upright hearted one.
12 Ye righteous, in the Lord your God
Rejoyce with [hearty] thankfulness;
The honourable memory
Keep of his [perfect] holiness.

PSALM XCVIII.

1 SIng a new song to God,
The things which he hath done
Are great and marvellous,
And make his Greatness known.

His right hand high,
nd holy arm, Did well perform
His victory.

His great ſalvation
The Lord hath well made known,
nd in the heathens ſight
His righteouſneſs hath ſhown.
Toward Iſrael
e mercy hath, And his firm truth
Remembred well.

ll the ends of the earth
God's ſaving works and ways
ave with their eyes beheld.
4 With joy ſound forth his praiſe.
Let all men raiſe
heir loudeſt voice, In him rejoyce,
And ſing his praiſe.

5 Sing to God with the Harp,
With Pſalms and Muſick's voice;
6 Trumpets and Cornets ſound,
Make ye a joyful noiſe.
Before the Lord,
he World's great King, With praiſes ſing
With ſweet concord.

7 Let the great Ocean roar,
Its waves and fulneſs ſwell:
8 Let all the world praiſe God,
And they that therein dwell.
Let floods applaud,
nd hills rejoyce, As with one voice
The Lord to laud.

9 God's preſence all attend,
For he is coming forth
With truth and righteouſneſs
To judge all men on earth.

The

The world will he
To judgment call, And judge men all
With equity.

PSALM XCIX.

1 TRemble ye people of the world,
The [righteous] Lord doth reign abov
He sits between the Cherubims,
The earth [below] shall quake and move.
2 The Lord in Sion is extoll'd,
[He is] above all people high.
3 His holy, great, and dreadful name
Let all men [fear and] magnifie.
4 Judgment lov'd is the strength of Kings;
Thou settlest [truth and] equity:
Just judgment thou dost execute,
And rulest [Jacob] righteously.
5 Exalt the Name of God the Lord,
And at his foot-stool [humbly] fall:
He's holy; in true holiness
Worship him [O ye] people all.
6 Moses and Aaron, with his Priests,
Samuel and [other] such as have
Call'd on him when to him they pray'd,
He heard and [gracious] answer gave.
7 Within the cloudy Pillar he
Spake unto them his [word and] will;
His testimony they receiv'd,
And kept his [holy] precepts still.
8 Thou answer'dst them, O Lord our God,
And [often] didst their sins forgive;
Though oft also thou took'st revenge
Of what they did [amiss] contrive.
9 Exalt the name of our Lord God,
And at his [chosen] holy hill
Worship him in true holiness,
For God [our Lord] is holy still.

PSAL

PSALM C.

ALL people that do dwell
Abroad on all the earth,
ke to the Lord a joyful noiſe,
praiſe him with holy mirth.
O ſerve our glorious Lord
With gladneſs and with joys;
fore his holy preſence come
With chearful ſinging voice.

Know that the Lord is God,
It's he that did us make,
t we our ſelves; us as his flock
And people he doth take.
Enter his gates with thanks,
Into his courts with praiſe;
truly thankful unto him,
And bleſs his name always.

For God our Lord is good,
His mercies ever ſure;
nd to all generations
His truth ſhall ſtill endure.

The Old Metre.

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with chearful voice.
Him ſerve with fear, his praiſe forth tell;
Come ye before him and rejoyce.
The Lord ye know is God indeed,
Without our aid he did us make;
e are his flock, he doth us feed,
And for his ſheep he doth us take.

O enter then his gates with praiſe,
Approach with joy his courts unto;

Praiſe;

Praiſe, laud, and bleſs his name always,
For it is ſeemly ſo to do.
5 For why, the Lord our God is good;
His mercy is for ever ſure;
His truth at all times firmly ſtood,
And ſhall from age to age endure.

PSALM CI.

1 MErcy and Judgment are my ſong,
Of theſe [O Lord] I'le ſing to thee.
2 I'le wiſely walk in perfect way;
[O Lord] when wilt thou come to me?
I'le walk within my houſe and place
With a juſt [mind and] perfect heart.
3 All that is wicked and prophane
Shall from [before] my eyes depart.
I hate their works that turn aſide,
To me it ſhall not [come or] cleave;
4 I will not know a wicked man,
A froward heart I'le [ſhun and] leave.
5 I'le cut him off who ſlandereth
His [righteous] neighbour ſecretly;
I'le not endure men of proud hearts,
Nor him that [ſcorns and] looketh high.
6 Mine eyes ſhall look to faithful men,
That they may [always] dwell with me;
He that walks in a perfect way,
My [welcome] ſervant he ſhall be.
7 He that is bent to uſe deceit,
In my houſe ſhall not [with me] dwell;
Nor ſhall he tarry in my ſight
Who lyes doth uſe [himſelf] to tell.
8 The wicked of the land I will
Soon root out, and [their works] deface;
That from the City of the Lord
I may cut off their [wicked] race.

PSAL

PSALM CII.

Prayer of the afflicted when he is overwhelmed, And poureth out his complaint before the Lord.

LOrd hearken to my fervent prayer,
[And] let my cry come [un=] to thee.
And now when I in trouble am,
Hide not thy [gracious] face from me.
ow thine ear to me when I call;
[Hear me] and answer speedily:
My days consumed are like smoak,
My [bery] bones are burnt and dry.
My heart within me smitten is,
[And] like [to] grass it's withered;
swallow'd up with grief, that I
[Do even] forget to eat my bread.
By reason of my groaning voice,
My bones cleave to my [withered] skin:
I like mournful Pelican
Of [the sad] wilderness have bin.
like an Owl in desart am,
Who nightly there doth [screech and] moan.
I watch, and like a sparrow am
[That sits] on the house-top alone.
My persecuting enemies
All day [do me] reproach and scorn;
nd they that mad against me are,
Are all against me [set and] sworn.
Ashes I eaten have like bread,
[And] mingled [have] my drink with tears;
o Because thine indignation hot
And wrath doth cause my [pains and] fears.
n mercy thou didst lift me up,
But thou hast cast me [very] low;

11 My days like ſhadows do decline,
[And] like [the] wither'd graſs I grow.

12 But thou art the eternal God,
And [ever] doſt endure the ſame;
Beyond all generations is
The memory of thy [glorious] name.
13 Thou wilt ariſe; On Sion thou
Wilt [timely] ſhew thy mercy great;
The time to favour her is come,
The time [foretold] which thou haſt ſet.

14 For in her very ruin'd ſtones
Thy [faithful] ſervants pleaſure take;
They love the very duſt thereof,
And [therefore] for her prayers make.
15 So ſhall the very heathens fear
The [mighty] Lord's moſt holy name;
And all the Kings on earth ſhall dread
Thy [glorious] Majeſty and fame.

16 When God his Sion ſhall build up,
In glory he'll [to us] appear:
17 Diſtreſs'd mens prayers he'll regard,
And not deſpiſe, but [gently] hear.
18 This for the ages yet to come
Shall [written] be left on record;
They that hereafter ſhall be made,
Shall [gladly] ſerve and praiſe the Lord.

19 The Lord lookt down on all below,
Even from his [high and] holy place;
The earth unto the Lord of Heaven
Is [ever] ſeen before his face.
20 To hear the priſoners doleful groans,
And ſave men [falſly] judg'd to die:
21 God's name in Sion to declare,
Him there to [praiſe and] magnifie.

22 When many people far and nigh,
Meet there [to pray] with one accord;

And when the Kingdoms ſhall conſent
To [fear and] ſerve the higheſt Lord,
23 My ſtrength he weakened in the way,
As ſhortning my [Life's ſhort] day;
24 I ſaid, By an untimely death,
Lord take me not [in wrath] away.

Through Ages all thou art the ſame,
25 The [ſolid] Earth's Foundations laid
Thou haſt of old: Heavens are the Work
Which thy own [Power and] Hands have made.
26 They periſh ſhall, but thou ſhalt ſtand,
As garments they [ſhall all] wax old;
Thou ſhalt them change, as Men their Cloaths,
And as a Veſture [them up] fold.
27 But thou art endleſly the ſame;
28 Thy Servants [Off-ſpring] ſhall ſurvive,
Their Seed eſtabliſhed by thee,
Shall in thy [bleſſed] preſence live.

PSALM CIII.

1 MY Soul, bleſs thou the glorious God,
[Praiſe him] and celebrate his Fame;
Let all my inward Powers concur
To [praiſe and] bleſs his holy Name.
2 Still bleſs the living Lord my Soul,
Never do thou [ſleight or] forget
Unthankfully his benefits,
So [many] undeſerv'd and great:
3 Thy many great provoking ſins,
His Mercy [freely] doth forgive:
He thy Diſeaſes and thy Pains
Doth heal [or eaſe] and thee relieve.
4 He did redeem thy forfeit Life,
And it from [threatned] death did free;
And with his loving kindneſs great,
And [tender] Mercies crowned thee.

5 What haſt thou wanted that is good,
To ſatisfie [thy juſt] deſire?
Thy ſtrength like Eagles he renew'd,
Reviving nature's [languiſh] fire.
6 God will juſt Judgment execute
For them [by man] oppreſs'd that are.
7 To Moſes and to Iſrael's ſeed
His ways [and acts] he did declare.

8 Gracious and merciful is God,
[Great is] his mercy high and deep:
9 He's ſlow to wrath; he chides not ſtill,
Nor doth his anger [ever] keep.
10 He hath not dealt with us in wrath,
According to our [hainous] ſin;
Nor ſtrictly us rewarded hath
As our [guilt and] deſerts have bin.

11 But as the great and glorious heav'ns
Than [this low] earth far higher are;
God's mercy ſo tranſcendent is
To all that do him [truly] fear.
12 As far as Eaſt is from the Weſt,
So far [from us] remov'd hath he
Our hated and forſaken ſin,
And our [bewail'd] iniquity.

13 As loving Parents (taught of God)
Pity to their [dear] Children bear;
The Lord of Love will pity them
That ſerve him with true [child-like] fear.
14 For he remembers fleſh is duſt;
Our [frail and] mortal frame he knows:
15 And that the days of man on earth
Are like the graſs [in field] that grows.

16 There flowers flouriſh, but ſharp winds
Blaſt them, and they are [quickly] gone;
And to the place which they perfum'd
And beautify'd [they are] unknown.

17 But

17 But unto ſuch as do him fear,
God's [boundleſs] mercy hath no end;
And his ſure love and righteouſneſs
To [Children's] Children doth extend.

18 To ſuch as keep his Covenant,
And his Commandments [keep in] mind;
And them ſincerely do obey,
And therein [their chief] pleaſure find.

19 The Lord his Throne prepared hath
[In heaven] where Saints his glory ſee;
And all the world his Kingdom is,
And [Ruler] over all is he.

20 You mighty Angels, great in ſtrength,
Muſt bleſs the Lord with [higheſt] praiſe;
Your holineſs fulfils his will,
And readily [his voice] obeys.

21 All ye his great and glorious Hoſts,
For ever [bleſs and] praiſe the Lord;
You ſerve the pleaſure of his will,
And all [as one] obey his word.

22 Let all his works through all the world
To praiſe their [glorious] Lord, accord;
And O my ſoul, bear thou thy part,
And [ever] bleſs and praiſe the Lord.

PSALM CIV.

1 MY ſoul, bleſs thou the living Lord;
Thou Lord [my God] art very great:
With honour and with majeſty
Thou cloathed art in [glorious] ſtate.

2 The fulgent light thy covering is,
Appearing [in it] as thy robes
Thou like a curtain doſt ſtretch out
The Heavens with all their [ſplendid] globes.

3 The beams of his great Chambers he
Doth in the [liquid] waters lay;

The Clouds he makes his Chariots,
On [winged] Winds he takes his way:
4 Blest Spirits he his Angels makes,
His Ministers a [flaming] fire.
5 The Earth's Foundations firm he laid,
That nothing shall them [ever] stir.

6 Like to a Garment with the deep,
The Earth [by thee] was covered:
The Waters stood above the Hills,
7 [But soon] at thy rebuke they fled.
Thy thunders voice hasts them away,
8 [They go] up by the mountain ground,
Down by the Valleys they go to
The place which thou [for them] didst found.

9 Thou unto them a bound hast set,
That [over] it they may not pass:
That the Earth again may not be drown'd
By them, as once [for sin] it was.
10 He sends the Springs into the Vales,
They [sweetly] run between the Hills;
11 They're drink for all beasts of the Fields,
[There] his [great] thirst the wild Ass fills.

12 By these sweet Streams the Fowls of Heav'n,
Do [use to] make their dwelling house
For them and theirs: They chirp and sing
Among the [pleasant] shady Boughs.
13 And from his cloudy Chambers he
Doth water [even the] highest Hills,
And by his satisfying Works,
The Earth with [plenteous] fruit he fills.

14 He for the Food of Cattle makes
The tender Grass [spring and] suit forth:
And for Man's service various Herbs,
And [so he] brings food from the Earth.
15 And Wine which doth exhilerate,
And Oil which doth [smooth and] refresh,

And

And Bread which ſtrengtheneth Man's Heart,
And doth repair his [waſting] fleſh.

16 The Trees of God are full of Sap,
The [ſtately] Cedars which do ſtand
In Lebanon, and planted were
[Even] by his [own] Almighty hand.

17 The beauteous Birds among theſe Trees,
By [Nature's] skill their Neſts do make,
As for the Stork, the Firr-trees ſhe
Doth for her [lofty] dwelling take.

18 The Mountains high for the wild Goats,
A place of [ſecure] refuge be,
The Conies in the craggy Rocks
Dwell, and for ſafety [thither] flee.

19 The changing Moon he doth appoint,
The Seaſons change [to Man] to ſhew
The glorious Sun, as taught by God,
Its time to [riſe and] ſet doth know.

20 The diſmal darkneſs thou doſt make,
[And then] the day gives place to night,
And in the Foreſts then come forth,
Wild beaſts that ſhun [Man and] the Light.

21 The hungry Lyons with their whelps
[Do then] go roaring all abroad
After their prey, and fiercely ſeek
Their ſuſtenance [aſſign'd] from God.

22 But when the ſhining Sun doth riſe,
They get [away] together then
For fear of Man; and lay them down
For [reſt and] ſafety in their den:

23 Then Man goes forth unto his work,
[When he] enjoys deſired light,
His proper labour he purſues,
Till the approach of [reſting] night.

24 How manifold and numberleſs
Are thy great [wondrous] works, O Lord,

In wiſdom thou haſt made them all,
  Earth's with thy [plenteous] riches ſtor'd.
25 So is this great and ſpacious ſea,
  Numberleſs things there [twin or] creep;
Some ſmall, ſome of vaſt magnitude,
  Made [by thee] to dwell in the deep.
26 The Ships by man for Commerce made,
  Go there, and make [the deep] their way;
There is the great Leviathan,
  Which thou haſt made [therein] to play.
27 On thee the bounteous Lord of life,
  All things do [daily] wait that live;
That thou ſufficing ſuſtenance
  In ſeaſon due [to them] may'ſt give.
28 They gladly gather and receive
  That which thou giv'ſt [to them] for food;
Thou openeſt thy liberal hand,
  And they are fill'd [by thee] with good.
29 Thou hid'ſt thy lightſome quickening face,
  Then [ſtrait or] troubled they decay;
They die, and to their duſt return,
  [when as] thou tak'ſt their breath away.
30 Thou ſendeſt forth thy vital ſpirit,
  And they are as [it were] new made;
With beauteous verdure thou renew'ſt
  The face of earth [which ſeem'd] decay'd.
31 But God's own Glory endleſs is,
  It never [fades or] waxeth old;
The Lord with joy and pleaſure doth
  His own great [perfect] works behold.
32 His very looks do make the earth,
  As [a thing] frightened, to quake;
His touch doth make the ſteadfaſt hills
  [forthwith] as mov'd to ſmoak and ſhake.
33 I will ſing praiſe unto the Lord
  The longeſt day I [have to] live;

And

And while I any being have,
To God I'le [joyful] praises give.

34 My meditation of him shall
Sweeten my thoughts when [they are] sad;
And in the way to endless joy
In God [alone] I will be glad.
35 Let sinners be consum'd from earth,
[And let] the wicked no more be;
My soul, bless thou the blessed God,
All Saints the [glorious] Lord praise ye.

PSALM CV.

1 O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
[Trust ye] and call upon his name;
And that all people may them know,
His deeds [do you] to them proclaim.
2 Sing unto him, to him sing Psalms;
Of all his [wondrous] works talk ye:
And let his great and holy name
Your [joyful] glorying still be.
3 Let all their hearts that seek the Lord
Be [ever] joyful in his grace:
4 Seek ye the Lord, and his great strength,
Evermore seek his [pleased] face.
5 Keep ye in constant memory
The [strange and] great works he hath done,
His wonders, and the judgments which
His mouth to us hath [truly] shewn.
6 O ye his servant, Abraham's seed,
His [chosen] Israel's Off-spring;
7 His judgments are in all the earth,
He is the Lord our [God and] King.
8 He keeps in faithful memory
His Covenant: it shall ever stand,
To thousand generations,
His word [to keep] he did command.

9 Which Covenant he with Abraham made,
[And he] to Iſaac gave his oath:
10 This Law and endleſs Covenant
[He un-] to Iſrael ſealed hath.
11 Saying, I'le give thee Canaan's Land,
Your [lot of] heritage is there;
12 When they but few, yea, very few
In it, and [utter] ſtrangers were.

13 When they from land to land did go,
Through [divers] Kingdoms oft remov'd;
14 He ſuffer'd none to do them wrong,
But [mighty] Kings for them reprov'd.
15 Saying to thoſe that ſit on Thrones,
Let no [proud or] preſumptuous arm
Touch my anointed holy Ones,
Nor do my [ſacred] Prophets harm.

16 He call'd for Famine on the land,
And brake their [vital] ſtaff of bread;
17 But did before them ſend a man,
By whom they [after] ſhould be fed.
18 Joſeph was for a ſervant ſold,
His feet with [hurtful] fetters bound;
19 In Irons laid, till God's Word came,
And [tryed] he was blameleſs found.

20 The King then ſent and looſed him,
The [People's] Ruler ſet him free;
21 He made him Lord of all his houſe,
And [Ruler] of his Land to be.
22 To bind his Princes at his will,
[Wiſdom] his Senators to teach.
23 Then Iſrael into Egypt came,
And [Jacob] to Ham's Land did reach.

24 His people he did much increaſe,
[Made] ſtronger than [their] enemies;
25 Whoſe hearts he turn'd to hate his flock,
[By craft] they did their hurt deviſe.

26 He

26 He ſent his ſervant Moſes then,
And Aaron [choſen] did command:
27 Among them they his ſigns did ſhew,
And [many] wonders in Ham's land.

28 He darkneſs ſent, and made it dark,
[And] all things [did] his word obey:
29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
And he [thereby] their fiſh did ſlay.
30 Their land in ſwarms did bring forth frogs,
[Even] in [the] Chambers of their Kings;
31 His word all ſorts of flies and lice
In all their Country [quickly] brings.
32 For rain he gave them hurtful hail,
And [flaming] fire was in their land;
33 Their Vines and their Fig-trees he ſmote,
Their [other] trees brake by his hand.
34 He ſpake the word, the Locuſts came,
[And] Caterpillars [did] abound;
35 Herbs of the land they eat up all,
[Devour'd] the fruits of all the ground.

36 He ſmote the firſt-born of the land,
[Till all] their chiefeſt ſtrength was gone;
37 With gold and ſilver brought them forth,
[And] weak in [all] their Tribes were none.
38 Egypt was glad when they were gone,
[For] their [great] fear did on them light;
39 For covering he did ſpread a cloud,
And fire to lead [them all] by night.

40 The people askt, and he brought Quails,
With bread [of heav'n] he filled them.
41 Waters guſht from the opened Rocks,
[And ran] in deſarts like a ſtream.
42 For on his holy promiſe he,
And [on his] ſervant Abraham thought;
43 With joy his people, his Elect
With ſinging [gladneſs] forth he brought.

44 And he (the Lord of all) them gave
The [wicked] heathens fruitful lands;
And they thenceforth inherited
The labour of their [neighbours] hands.
45 That (hating heathen wickedness)
They might observe his [holy] Word;
And his just statutes might obey:
[All men] give praise unto the Lord.

PSALM CVI.

1 PRaise ye the Lord, to him give thanks;
He's good; his mercy is endless:
2 Who can describe his mighty acts?
Who can all his due praise express?
3 Blessed are they that judgment keep,
Who justice practice constantly:
4 Lord mind me as thou dost thine own;
With thy salvation visit me.

5 That I may see thy chosen's good,
And in thy nation's joy rejoyce;
And with thy blest inheritance
May praise thee with a glorying voice.
6 We with our sinful ancestors,
By sin from thy just Laws have gone;
Iniquity we did commit,
And very wickedly have done.

7 Our fathers did not understand
Thy wondrous plagues which Egypt struck;
Thy many mercies they forgot,
At the Red-Sea did thee provoke.
8 Nevertheless he saved them,
Even for his own supream Names-sake;
And that his own Almighty power
He known and manifest might make.

9 The Red-Sea also he rebuk'd,
And it was dryed up and fled;

And

And he them through the dryed depths,
As after through the desart led.
10 From the pursuing hand of him
That hated them he did them save;
And he did from the enemies hand
Redeem them, and deliverance gave.
11 The waters overwhelm'd their foes,
Not one of them was left alive:
12 And then they did believe his word,
And praise in joyful songs did give.
13 They soon forgat his works, and for
His Counsels did not wait with trust;
14 But in the desart tempted God,
And there provokingly did lust.
15 He granted them their own request,
But to their souls he leanness sent:
16 They envy'd Moses in the Camp,
And Aaron the Lord's chosen Saint.
17 The open'd earth Dathan devour'd,
Cover'd Abiram's company;
18 A fire among them kindled was,
The wicked were burnt up thereby.
19 In Horeb they did form a Calf,
The molten Image worshipped:
20 To the shape of a grazing Ox
Their God, their Glory they changed.
21 Their God and Saviour, who had done
Great things in Egypt, they forgat
22 Wondrous works in the land Ham,
By the Red-Sea dreadful and great.
23 Therefore he said, he'd them cut off,
Had not (lest he should them destroy)
His chosen Moses in the breach
Stood for to turn his wrath away.
24 Yea, they despis'd the pleasant land,
And did not yet believe his word,
25 But often murmur'd in their Tents,
And heard not the voice of the Lord.

26 In deſart them to overthrow
He therefore did lift up his hand;
27 Abroad to make their ſeed to fall,
And ſcatter them in every land.
28 They joyn'd themſelves to Baal-Peor,
Sacrifice of the dead they eat;
29 Thus they provoked him to wrath,
Their vile inventions were ſo great.

30 Then did the plague upon them break,
But Phinehas ſtood up to ſlay
And execute Judgment on ſome,
And ſo the waſting Plague did ſtay.
31 This ſo pleas'd God, that he to him
Imputed it for righteouſneſs;
And all his generations
For this he promiſed to bleſs.

32 And at the waters where they ſtrove,
God into juſt diſpleaſure brake;
So that even Moſes felt his part,
And was rebuked for their ſake.
33 Becauſe their provocations great
His patient ſpirit ſo much ſtirr'd,
That he in paſſion with his lips
Did ſpeak an unadviſed word.

34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
Did they the wicked Nations ſlay;
35 But with the heathen mingled were,
And learnt their wicked works and way.
36 And they the heathen's Idols ſerv'd,
Which were to them a deadly ſnare:
37 By them their ſons and daughters then
To Devils ſacrificed were.

38 In their own Childrens guiltleſs blood
Their guilty hands they did embrew,
Whom unto Canaan's Idols they
For bloody Sacrifices ſlew.

So was the land defil'd with blood,
39 And they with their own ſinful way;
And with their own inventions thus
From God a whoring went aſtray.

40 Therefore againſt his people then
God's wrath was juſtly kindled more;
So that his own inheritance
He loathed, and did it abhor.
41 He gave them to the heathen's power,
Their wicked foes did them command;
42 Their enemies them oppreſs'd, who were
Before ſubjected to their hand.
43 Many times he deliver'd them,
But they again provok'd him ſo
By their own Counſels and their crimes,
That they were brought exceeding low.
44 Yet he regarded their diſtreſs,
And heard when they to him did cry:
45 His ancient Covenant alſo he
For them did call to memory.
And he repenting, pity'd them
After his mercies manifold,
46 And made them pityed be of thoſe
Who did them as their Captives hold.
47 Save us, O Lord, and gather us
The wicked heathens from among,
To give thanks to thy holy name,
And praiſe thee with triumphing ſong.
48 Bleſt be Jehovah, Iſrael's God,
Henceforth to all eternity;
Let all the people joyntly ſay,
Amen. Praiſe ye the Lord moſt high.

PSALM

So

PSALM CVII.

1 GIve thanks to God, for he is good,
His mercies everlaſting be:
2 Let God's redeemed ones ſay ſo,
Whom from their foes hands he ſet free.
3 And gathered them out of the lands,
From North and South, from **Eaſt and Weſt,**
4 In pathleſs deſart wandred they,
And found no City where to reſt.
5 Hungry and thirſty, their ſouls faint
When want and ſtreights do them oppreſs,
6 They in their trouble cry to God,
He ſaves them out of their diſtreſs.
7 He led them forth by the right way,
And in the deſart did them guide;
That they might to a City go,
Where quietly they might abide.
8 O that all men would praiſe the Lord
For his great goodneſs to us ſhewn,
And for the wondrous works which he
For us, the ſons of men, hath done.
9 He ſatisfies the longing ſoul,
The hungry ſoul with good is fill'd:
10 Such as in darkneſs and death's ſhade
Do ſit, in painful Irons held.
11 Becauſe againſt the words of God
They often ſin'd rebelliouſly;
And the juſt Counſels did contemn
Of him that's over all moſt high.
12 Their hearts with labour he brought down,
And they from man no help could have;
13 They in their trouble cry'd to God,
From their diſtreſs he did them ſave.
14 From darkneſs and the ſhade of death
He in compaſſion did them take;

And

And their afflicting Captive bonds
In pity he asunder brake.
15 O that all men would praise the Lord
For his great goodness to us shewn;
And for the wondrous works which he
For us, the sons of men, hath done.
16 For the enthralling gates of brass
In pieces he for them did tear;
And by his hands the Iron bands
Asunder also broken were.
17 Fools for their own transgressions,
And for their sins afflicted are:
18 Their soul abhors all sorts of meat,
They to the gates of death draw near.
19 They in their trouble cry to God,
From their distress he doth them save;
20 He sent his Word, and healed them,
From danger he deliverance gave.
21 O that all men would praise the Lord
For his great goodness to us shewn!
And for the wondrous works which he
For us, the sons of men, hath done.
22 And let them sacrifice to him
The sacrifice of thankfulness;
And his great works declare to all,
And with singing their joy express.
23 They that in ships go to the Sea,
And in great waters business do;
24 These see the dreadful works of God,
And in the deep his wonders view.
25 He doth but give out his Command,
And powerful stormy winds do rise;
Which makes the Sea in waves to rage,
And to mount up toward the skies.
26 Passengers toss'd up as to heav'n,
And to the deep cast down again;

Their troubled Soul in them doth melt,
While fear doth keep their hearts in pain.

27 They reel and ſtagger to and fro,
Toſt about like to drunken men,
And in this their diſtreſs and fear,
All their own wit doth fail them then:
28 They in their trouble cry to God,
And he from their diſtreſs them ſaves,
29 He makes the ſtorm become a calm,
And preſently doth ſtill the waves.

30 Then they with gladneſs do rejoice,
Becauſe their danger ſeemeth paſt;
And unto their deſired port,
He ſafely bringeth them at laſt.
31 O that all men would praiſe the Lord,
For the great goodneſs he hath ſhown;
And for the wondrous works which he
For us the Sons of Men hath done.

32 And when the people congregate,
Let them his Name in triumph raiſe;
And in the Elders aſſemblies,
Let all there celebrate his praiſe.
33 To Deſarts he the Rivers turns,
And water ſprings into dry ground,
34 A fruitful land to barrenneſs,
When wickedneſs doth there abound.

35 He deſarts turns to water-pools,
And dry ground into water ſprings:
36 And there he makes the hungry dwell,
And them to build a City brings:
37 To ſow the fields and plant vineyards,
Which may yield them fruit of Increaſe,
38 He bleſſeth them; they multiply
Their flocks preſerveth from decreaſe.

39 But yet in this unconſtant ſtate
They are diminiſhed again;

And for their sins they are brought low;
Oppress, afflicted, and in pain.
40 On Princes he doth pour contempt;
And wandring causeth them to stay
In desart places for their sin,
Where desolate they find no way:

41 Yet setteth he the poor on high,
From their contempt and miseries;
And like to great increasing flocks,
Giveth them prosperous families.
42 All this the righteous shall perceive;
And shall rejoice these things to see,
And the mouth of iniquity,
Shall ever stopt and silent be.

43 Who so is wise, and will these things
Observe, and in their minds record,
They shall well understand and taste
The loving kindness of the Lord.

PSALM CVIII.

1 O God my heart is fixt;
I will sing and give praise,
2 My Glory, Psaltery, Harp and self,
For this I'll early raise.
3 Among the people all
I'll praise thy name, O God,
Thy praises I will sing among
The Nations all abroad.

4 For great thy mercy is,
Above the Heavens high,
Thy truth and faithfulness doth reach
Above the cloudy Skie.
5 Above the Heavens, O God,
Be thou exalted high,
And over all the spacious earth,
Thy Glory magnifie;

6 That

6 That thy beloved Ones
Delivered may be.
O ſave them with thine own right hand,
And hear and anſwer me.
7 I will rejoice, for God
Spake from his holy Seat,
Shechem I will divide, and will
The Vale of Succoth mete.

8 Gilead is only mine,
Manaſſeh mine ſhall be:
Ephraim is the ſtrength of my Head;
Juda gives Laws for me.
9 Moab my waſhpot is;
On Edom I will tread,
And the Philiſtine-Nation all
In triumph I will lead.

10 Who will bring me into
The City fortify'd?
And who will into Edom's Land
My conquering Army guide?
11 Even he that caſt us off;
And wilt not thou, O God,
Again go forth before our Hoſts,
When they do march abroad?

12 From trouble give us help;
For vain is all Mens aid:
13 Through God, we ſhall do valiantly,
Our Foes he down will tread.

PSALM CIX.

1 O Thou that art God of my praiſe,
Neglect me not; hold not thy peace:
2 For Mouths of wicked lying Men,
To ſpeak againſt me do not ceaſe.
The Mouths of falſe deceitful Men
Againſt me widely opened be;

And

And with a false and lying Tongue,
Thou knowest they have accused me.

They did beset me round about,
With bitter words of hateful spight:
And though I gave to them no Cause,
Against me they did speak and fight.
They for my love became my foes;
But I did give my self to pray.
They me with ill for good reward,
And hatred for my love repay.

Set over him a wicked Man,
Let Satan stand at his right hand.
And let his Prayer become sin,
Let him when judged be condemn'd;
Let his days be but few and short,
His Office let another take;
Let his Children be Fatherless,
His Wife do thou a Widow make.

Let his Children wander and beg,
And seek their Bread in Desert soil.
The Extortioner catch all he hath;
Let Strangers all his Labours spoil:
Let none to him Mercy extend;
Nor pity to his Orphans show;
Let his Off-spring be quite cut off,
And the next Age his name not know.

Let God his Father's Wickedness
In Justice to remembrance call.
Let unto him his Mother's sin
Be never blotted out at all;
But let their sins and them be seen
Before the Lord continually,
That he may cut off from the Earth
Their very Name and Memory:

Because he did not Mercy show,
But persecute the Weak and Poor,

That ſuch as were of broken heart
He might deſtroy, or break yet more:
17 As he in curſing did delight
Upon himſelf ſo let it come;
In bleſſing he delighted not,
So him let it be ſtill far from.

18 As he with curſing cloath'd himſelf,
As garments cloath adorned ones,
As water let it on him come,
And like to oil into his bones:
19 As garments to him let it be,
Even as his covering and array;
And as a girdle on his loins,
Wherewith he girded is alway.

20 From God let this be the reward,
To him that is mine enemy;
And of them that againſt my Soul
Do evil ſpeak maliciouſly.
21 But for thy own name ſake, O Lord
Do thou in mercy deal with me,
Thy mercies good, therefore, O Lord,
By it let me delivered be.

22 I poor and needy am, my heart
Wounded in me hath comfort loſt:
23 Like the declining ſhadow ſunk,
And like the flitting Locuſt toſt.
24 My knees with faſting are grown weak,
My fatneſs and my fleſh are worn;
25 To them that ſee me a reproach,
They ſhake their heads at me in ſcorn.

26 Help me, O Lord my God, and let
Thy mercy my deliverance bring,
27 That they may know it is thy hand,
And that the Lord hath done the thing:
28 Bleſs thou whenever they do curſe,
When they riſe let them ſhamed be;

But let thy faithful Servants all
Be glad and ſtill rejoice in thee.

9 And let my cauſleſs enemies
Be cloathed with ſhame and diſgrace,
And let confuſion mantle like,
Become the covering of their face.

10 But with my mouth I daily will
Declare the praiſes of the Lord,
And among the great multitude
His praiſes I'll ſpeak and record.

11 For he ſhall ſtand at the right hand
Of the oppreſſed to controul
Their foes, and ſave them from thoſe Men
Who do condemn the guiltleſs Soul.

PSALM CX.

THE Lord to my Lord ſaid,
Sit thou at my right hand
Till I thy foes a foot ſtool make,
Subject to thy command.

2 God will from Sion ſend
The rod of thy great power,
Amidſt of all thine enemies;
Be thou the Governour.

3 A willing people in
Thy reign ſhall come to thee
In holy joys from mourning's womb:
Thy youth like dew ſhall be.

4 The Lord himſelf hath ſworn,
And will repent it never,
After the order of Melchizedeck
Thou art a Prieſt for ever.

5 The great and glorious Lord,
Who is at thy right hand,
Shall in his day of wrath ſtrike through,
Kings who do thee withſtand:

6 The

6 The heathen he shall judge,
And graves fill with the dead;
And over many Countries he
Shall wound their proudest head.
7 He shall drink of the brook
That runneth in the way;
Therefore shall he lift up the head
In his triumphing day.

PSALM CXI.

1 PRaise ye the Lord: with my whole heart
[with joy] I will God's praise declare;
Where upright men assembled be,
And [holy] Congregations are.
2 The works of God are very great,
And manifest his [glorious] might;
The fruitful study of all them
Who do therein [place their] delight.
3 All his work honourable is,
All glorious [steadfast] and sure;
His truth and perfect righteousness,
[Unchang'd] for ever do endure.
4 His wondrous works he made for man,
To [mind and] meditate upon;
The Lord is very gracious,
Full [he is] of compassion.
5 To all that do him fear and serve
He [daily] gives convenient food;
He always true and mindful is
His [holy] Covenant to make good.
6 The power of his wondrous works
He did [unto] his people show;
That heathens land and heritage,
[As his] he might on them bestow.
7 His hand-work Truth and Judgment are,
All his Commands are [just and] sure:

8 All done in truth and uprightneſs,
[They ſhall] from age to age endure.
9 His people he redemption ſent,
His Covenant [ever] is the ſame,
Which he commanded; which declares
[To us] his holy reverend Name.
10 God's fear Wiſdom's beginning is,
Their underſtanding's [ſound and] ſure
Who his Commandments truly keep;
His [glorious] praiſe doth ſtill endure.

PSALM CXII.

1 PRaiſe ye the Lord: Bleſt is that man
Who lives [in fear] as in God's ſight;
To know and practice his Commands
Who [always] greatly doth delight.
2 His ſeed on earth ſhall be advanc'd;
The upright [Off-ſpring] God will bleſs:
3 His houſe ſhall have ſufficient ſtore,
Endleſs [ſhall be] his righteouſneſs.
4 In their dark ſtate rejoycing light
God to juſt [upright] men will raiſe;
Gracious and pitiful are ſuch,
Righteous [and true] in all their ways.
5 A good man's ready to do good,
And [kindly] lends to him that needs;
And he with wiſe diſcretion doth
Manage affairs, and [guide his] deeds.
6 His ſtanding's ſure: He never ſhall
Be [mov'd and] brought to miſery;
His precious name ſhall be preſerv'd
In [ſweet and] endleſs memory.
7 Whatever evil tidings come,
He ſhall not [greatly] be afraid;
His ſteadfaſt heart by fixed truſt
Upon the [mighty] Lord is ſtay'd.

8 His

8 His heart is firmly ſtabliſhed,
And ſhall not [ſink and] be diſmay'd;
Till his malignant enemies
[He ſees] God's Juſtice hath repay'd.
9 He hath abroad diſpers'd his ſeed,
And [largely] given to the poor;
God ſhall with honour him advance,
His righteouſneſs ſhall [ever] dure.

10 This ſhall the wicked ſee, and grieve,
Gnaſh with his teeth [for grief] he ſhall;
His wealth and he ſhall melt away,
His [flat'ring] hopes ſhall periſh all.

PSALM CXIII.

1 PRaiſe ye the Lord his ſervants all,
Praiſe [our great] God with one accord;
(With joyful hearts, and chearful voice)
Praiſe the name of the [world's great] Lord.
2 Bleſt be the Lord's renowned name,
[Ever] his praiſe continue ſhall;
3 From Eaſt to Weſt, through all the world,
God's Name [is to] be prais'd of all.

4 The Lord in Glory dwells on high,
[And] over [all] the Nations reigns;
His glory is above the heav'ns,
[No place] no limits him contains.
5 O who is like to our great God?
Who from high [Glory] looketh forth
6 To heav'n and its inhabitants,
And minds what's done [below] on earth.

7 He from the duſt doth raiſe the poor,
And [needy] from the dunghill brings;
8 That he like Princes may them make,
Even [Princes] with his people's Kings.

9 He to the barren woman doth
A [numerous] family afford;
A joyful mother maketh her
Of [many] Children: Praiſe the Lord.

PSALM CXIV.

1 WHen Iſrael out of Egypt went,
And Jacob's Houſe by God's ſtrong hand
From under thoſe ſtrange Task-maſters,
Whoſe ſpeech they did not underſtand.
2 Judah he did his Sanctuary,
And Iſrael his Dominion make;
3 The Sea did ſee, and fled away,
And Jordan's ſtream was driven back.
4 Like Rams the mountains, and like Lambs
The little hills skipt to and fro:
5 O Sea, what made thee thus to flee?
Jordan, why didſt thou backward go?
6 Ye mountains great, what was the cauſe
That made you thus to skip like Rams?
Ye little hills, wherefore was it,
That you did skip like playing Lambs?
7 Tremble, O earth, before the Lord,
When Jacob's God his preſence ſhows;
8 Which turn'd the Rock to water-pools,
By whom the flint like fountains flows.

PSALM CXV.

1 NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
But do thou [all the] glory take
To thy great name, for thy own truth,
And for thy [ſaving] mercies ſake.
2 Why ſhould the heathen people ſay
To us, where is their [mighty] God?

3 But our God is in heav'n, and doth
What [ever] to him ſeemeth good.

4 Their Idols are ſilver and gold,
The work of [workmen's] hands they be;
5 They have mouths, but they do not ſpeak,
6 And eyes [have they] but do not ſee.
Ears have they, but they do not hear,
Noſes, but [ſmell or] ſavour not;
7 Hands, feet, but handle not, nor walk;
Nor ſpeak they through their [mouth or] throat

8 Their makers are like them, and all
Their truſt [for help] on them that build.
9 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
He is their [only] help and ſhield.
10 O houſe of Aaron, truſt in God,
He [only] is their help and ſhield:
11 You that fear God truſt in the Lord,
[Your ſhield] who certain help will yield.

12 The Lord hath mindful been of us,
And he will [ſurely] bleſs us ſtill;
The houſe of Iſrael he will bleſs,
Aaron's houſe [alſo] bleſs he will.
13 Both ſmall and great, that fear the Lord,
The Lord will [always] ſurely bleſs;
14 You and your Children more and more
The Lord will [bleſs and] ſtill increaſe.

15 You are the bleſſed of the Lord,
Who made [both all] the earth and heav'n:
16 The heav'n of heav'ns is his, but earth
[He] to [the] ſons of men hath given.
17 The dead, who down to ſilence go,
Do not [in duſt] God's praiſe record;
18 But we henceforth for ever will
Bleſs [our great] God: Praiſe ye the Lord.

PSALM

PSALM CXVI.

1 I Love the Lord, who did my voice
And [earneſt] ſupplication hear:
2 While I have life I'le call on him,
Who bow'd to me his [gracious] ear.
3 The ſorrows of expected death
My [fleſh and] heart did compaſs round;
The pains of Hell took hold on me,
Trouble and [grievous] pain I found.
4 Upon the name of God, my help,
Then did I [daily] call, and ſay,
Deliver thou my grieved ſoul,
O Lord, I do thee [humbly] pray.
5 Our God is merciful and juſt,
Yea [very] gracious is the Lord;
6 He ſaves the meek: I was brought low,
And he did [ſpeedy] help afford.
7 My ſoul, diſtruſt thy God no more,
Return [by faith] to him thy Reſt;
Who largely in thy great diſtreſs
[To thee] his bounty hath expreſt.
8 For my afflicted ſoul from death
[Safely] delivered was by thee;
Thou didſt mine eyes from mourning tears,
My feet from [dangerous] falling free.
9 Among the living I will walk,
[By faith] as ſtill before the Lord;
10 When greatly I afflicted was,
I did believe [and ſpake] this word.
11 Now have I found, and therefore ſay
All men untruſty [liars] be.
12 What ſhall I render to the Lord
For all his [bountious] gifts to me?
13 The joyful cup of ſaving health
I [oft and] thankfully will take;

In God I'le truſt, on him I'le call,
When I my [daily] prayer make.
14 The Vows which I did make to thee,
[My God] I thankfully will pay
Before thy Church and people all,
[Even now] without fraud or delay.

15 The death and ſufferings of his Saints
The Lord doth not [ſlight or] deſpiſe;
Whatever tempted men may think,
Their blood the Lord doth [highly] prize.
16 Lord, I thy willing ſervant am,
[Truly] thy ſervice I profeſs:
Son of thine hand-maid; thou haſt loos'd
The [heavy] bonds of my diſtreſs.

17 To thee my offering ſhall be
The ſacrifice of [thanks and] praiſe;
And (as my duty and my hope)
I'le call on thee [my God] always.
18 The Vows which I did make to thee
[My God] I thankfully will pay,
Before thy Church and people all,
[Even now] without fraud or delay.

19 Even in the Courts of God's own houſe,
And in the [midſt and] midſt of thee,
O glorious Jeruſalem;
[O all] his Saints, the Lord praiſe ye.

PSALM CXVII.

1 O All ye Nations of the world
Praiſe ye the Lord always;
And all ye people every where
Set forth his glorious praiſe.
2 For great his love and mercy is
Which he doth us afford;
The Lord's Truth everlaſting is,
Praiſe ye this glorious Lord.

PSALM

PSALM CXVIII.

1 GIve thanks to God, for he is good,
His mercy [ever] doth endure.
2 Let all his Israel now say
His mercy [ever] is most sure.
3 Let all the house of Aaron say
His mercy [to us] is for ever:
4 Let them all say that fear the Lord,
[That] his [great] mercy faileth never.
5 I called on the name of God
In [all my] danger and distress;
The Lord did hear, and brought me forth
Into a [free and] spacious place.
6 The mighty Lord is on my side,
[Of men] I will not be afraid;
Whatever mortal man can do,
[At it] why should I be dismay'd?
7 The Lord himself doth take my part,
With them that [help and] succour me;
Therefore on those that do me hate,
His justice I shall [shortly] see.
8 Its better to trust in the Lord,
Than [for to] trust to man's defence:
9 Better to trust in God, than put
In Princes [any] confidence.
10 The nations did against me rise,
And [did en-] compass me about;
But in the name of God I shall
Destroy [them all] and root them out.
11 Numbers did compass me about;
[I say] they compass'd me about:
But in the name of God I shall
Cut [them all] down, and cast them out.
12 They compass'd me about like Bees,
But like a [hasty] thorny flame

They quenched are; for I ſhall them
Cut down in God's own [ſtrength and] name.
13 They have thruſt ſore to make me fall,
But God [my help] did me relieve.
14 The Lord is all my ſtrength and ſong,
And will [to me] ſalvation give.
15 In righteous mens dwellings there is
The voice of [health and] melody;
For God's delivering right hand
Doth [always] for them valiantly.
16 The Lord's right hand exalted is,
And valiantly [for us] it doth.
17 I ſhall not die, but live, that ſo
God's [mighty] works I may ſhew forth.
18 The righteous God, for my own ſin
Hath me chaſtiſed [very] ſore;
But yet he did not me forſake,
But me from [threatened] death reſtore.
19 Now ſet ye open unto me
The [beauteous] gates of holineſs,
And I will enter in by them,
Gods [publick] praiſes to expreſs.
20 This is the gate of God, by which
The juſt [with me] ſhall enter in;
21 I'le praiſe thee, for thou haſt heard me,
And my [help and] ſalvation bin.
22 That the head corner-ſtone is made,
Which [foolish] builders did deſpiſe;
23 And this the Lord's own doing is,
And [it is] wondrous in our eyes.
24 This is the great and bleſſed day,
Which God himſelf [for us] hath made;
And in it we together will
Rejoyce, as made [by him] full glad.
25 To ſave us now, to thee we pray,
We thee beſeech, O [gracious] Lord,

That

That to thy humbled flock thou wilt
[Peace and] prosperity afford.
26 Blessed is he that in God's name
Doth come to us with [his sweet] peace;
Out of the sacred house of God
We do his [faithful] people bless.
27 God is the Lord, who hath to us
Made his [Divine] light to arise;
Bind ye unto the Altar's horns
With cords our [offer'd] sacrifice.
28 Thou art my God, I'le thee exalt;
[Thou art] my God, I will thee praise:
29 Give thanks to God, for he is good,
His mercy [to us] lasts always.

PSALM CXIX.

ALEPH 1.

1 BLessed are they that are sincere,
And pure in life and heart;
Who walk according to God's Law,
And not from it depart.
2 Blessed are they that give themselves
His statutes to observe;
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
And never from him swerve.
3 Such men go not so far astray,
As wickedly to live;
But to walk in God's holy way
Themselves sincerely give.
4 It is thy will and just command,
That with attentive heed,
Thy holy and divine Precepts
We learn and keep indeed.
5 O that my ways were so reform'd
And guided all by thee;

That wholly thy ſtatutes to keep
I might addicted be.
6 Then ſhall I not aſhamed be,
Or loſe my hop'd reward,
When to all thy Commands I have
Obedient regard.

7 Then will I praiſe with upright heart,
And magnifie thy name,
When I have learnt thy judgments juſt,
So as to keep the ſame.
8 Thy ſtatutes I reſolve to keep,
My Rule I will them make:
But I am weak, let not thy grace
Thy ſervant's ſoul forſake.

BETH. 2.

9 By what means may a young man beſt
His life learn to amend?
If he well mark and keep thy Word,
And do thereto attend.
10 Unfeignedly I have thee ſought
With a devoted heart;
O let me not from the right way
Of thy Commands depart.

11 Within my heart and ſecret thoughts
Thy Word I have hid ſtill;
That I might not at any time
Offend thy holy will.
12 Bleſſed art thou, moſt glorious God,
We magnifie thy name;
Teach me thy ſtatutes, that I may
Love and obſerve the ſame.

13 All the pure judgments of thy mouth
I have abroad declar'd;
My lips to publiſh thy true Word
To others have not ſpar'd.

14 In

14 In thy pure teſtimony's ways
I have rejoyced more,
Than if of all the wealth on earth
I had the greateſt ſtore.

15 On thy Precepts I never will
To meditate neglect;
And ever to thy holy ways,
I will have chief reſpect.
16 And in thy ſtatutes true and juſt,
My great delight I'le ſet;
I hope, O Lord, thy holy Word,
I never ſhall forget.

GIMEL. 3.

17 According to thy bounty great,
Deal with thy ſervant, Lord;
That I may live to do thy work,
And keep thy holy Word.
18 Open the eyes of my dark mind,
By thy revealing light;
That thy Law's wondrous myſteries,
May be as in my ſight.

19 I am a ſtranger in this earth,
And need a certain guide;
Thy true and juſt commandements
Let nothing from me hide.
20 The daily longings of my ſoul
Do make it pant and break;
That thy juſt judgments I may know,
And of their light partake.

21 Proud wicked men thou haſt rebuk'd;
They juſtly curſed are,
Who from thy true and righteous Laws,
Maliciouſly do err.
22 Contempt and falſe reproach of men,
Do thou from me remove,

Becauſe thy Teſtimonies pure
I do obſerve and love.

23 Princes againſt me falſly ſpake,
When they in Counſel ſate;
But I thy ſervant did upon
Thy ſtatutes meditate.
24 My comfort and my great delight
Thy Teſtimonies be;
And they in all my doubts and ſtreights
Are Counſellors to me.

DALETH. 4.

25 My life down to the duſt declines,
So that I ſcarcely live;
According to thy holy Word,
Do thou my ſtrength revive.
26 I open'd all my ways to thee,
Thou didſt to me attend;
Teach me thy ſtatutes, that I may
My ſinful ways amend.
27 The way of thy divine Precepts
Make me to underſtand;
That all thy great and wondrous works
May my diſcourſe command.
28 My ſoul with grief and heavineſs
Doth melt and drop away;
Be thou according to thy word,
My ſtrength, ſupport, and ſtay.
29 The way of lying and deceit
Lord far from me remove;
Graciouſly grant that thy true Law
I may believe and love.
30 The way of undeceiving truth
My fixed choice I made;
Thy judgments ſure to be my guide,
Before me I have laid.

31 I

31 It is to thy just Testimonies
That constanely I cleave;
To wicked men's unjust reproach
Do not thy servant leave.
32 The way of thy Commandements,
I'le own with chearful speed;
When my restrained streighten'd heart
Thou hast enlarg'd and freed.

HE. 5.

33 Instruct me, Lord, to understand
Thy Precept's righteous ways;
That through thy grace I may observe
And keep them all my days.
34 Give me an understanding heart
To keep thy Law aright;
And I shall strictly it observe
With all my heart and might.

35 In the right paths of thy Precepts
Thy conduct I require;
They are the pleasure of my soul,
Which I do most desire.
36 Incline my heart thy testimonies
To love and still observe;
From worldly covetous desires
Turn it, and me preserve.

37 Govern and turn away mine eyes
From sights of vanity;
And quicken thou my backward heart
In thy most holy way.
38 Stablish that blessed word of thine,
Which thou hast bid me hear,
Unto thy servant, who is fast
Devoted to thy fear.

39 Turn by the slanders and reproach
Of which I am afraid;

31 I

For

For thou wilt juſtly judge for them
Who on thy Word are ſtay'd.
40 Thou know'ſt how greatly I have long'd
Thy judgments to enjoy;
Quicken me in thy righteouſneſs,
That I may them obey.

VAU. 6.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold
Let me obtain, O Lord;
Thy ſaving health let me enjoy,
According to thy word.
42 So ſhall I ſtop the ſlandrous mouths
Of lewd men and unjuſt;
For in thy ſure and ſacred Word,
I place my hope and truſt.

43 And never let the word of Truth,
Out of my mouth depart;
For in thy judgments I have ſet,
My only hope and heart.
44 And while it pleaſeth thee on earth,
My frail life to preſerve;
Even while I have a day to live,
Thy Law will I obſerve.

45 Enlarged from reſtraints and fears,
I'le walk at liberty;
Becauſe to know and keep thy Laws,
My heart I do apply.
46 Thy Teſtimonies I will plead,
And daily them proclaim,
Unto the face of mortal Kings,
Without all fear or ſhame.

47 Thy ſure and juſt Commandements,
Guiding my ways aright;
Which I have dearly lov'd and kept,
Shall be my great delight.

48 To thy belov'd Commandements,
My hands I'll elevate,
And in thy sacred Statutes I,
Will dally meditate.

ZAIN 7.

49 Thy promise to thy Servant made,
O never do forget,
For upon it thou caused'st me,
My hope and trust to set:
50 In all my various sufferings,
My comfort this shall be,
Thy holy Spirit by this word,
Renew'd and quicken'd me.
51 The proud, and such as God contemn
Have made me long their scorn;
Yet did I not thy Law forsake,
Nor service have forborn.
52 I lookt back on the days of old,
Thy judgments I did mind;
In this review of former things,
I did great comfort find.
53 Horror hath taken hold on me,
When I mens evil saw;
How obstinately wicked men,
Hate and forsake thy Law.
54 The World hath been my pilgrimage;
And as I past along,
Thy sure conducting Statutes were,
My guide, my joy and song.
55 Thy name I have remembred Lord,
By night instead of sleep,
And meditated in thy Law,
Which I resolve to keep.
56 This sweet employment and delight,
By thee I did enjoy,

To

Because

Becauſe to mind and keep thy Laws,
I did my Soul employ.

CHETH. 8.

57 My choſen portion and my lot,
Thou only art, O Lord;
I have reſolved and profeſt,
That I will keep thy word.
58 My Soul did earneſtly intreat
Thy face to ſhine on me:
Give me according to thy word,
Thy mercies great and free.

59 I did conſider ſeriouſly
My ways I thought upon;
I to thy teſtimonies turn'd,
In which I ſince have gone;
60 When once convinc'd I did make haſte,
And did no longer ſtay,
To keep all thy Commandements,
I did no more delay.

61 The troups of wicked militants
Did rob me at their will;
But thy ſupporting holy love
I did remember ſtill.
62 At midnight I will wake and riſe,
To render thanks to thee,
Becauſe thy word and judgments all
So good and righteous be.

63 I chooſe the company of ſuch
As fear thee in their heart,
Who neither will for love or fear
From thy Commands depart.
64 O Lord, thy mercies rich and great,
The earth throughout do fill;
O teach me to believe and do,
Thy ſtatutes and thy will.

TETH 9.

65 Thy dealings with thy servant have
Been always good, O Lord;
For all have proved good to me,
And have made good thy word.
66 Teach me with skill and jugdment how
My ways I order must,
For I in thy Commandements
Place my belief and trust.

67 Before affliction call'd me back
I err'd and went astray,
But now I keep thy holy word,
And by it guide my way;
68 Thou art essential Love and Good,
All good proceeds from thee,
Thy Statutes to believe and keep;
O throughly teach thou me.

69 The proud and wicked men have forg'd
Against me many a lye,
But I with my whole heart will keep
Thy Precepts constantly.
70 Their hearts are fat with pride and wealth;
They live in mirth and ease,
But in thy Law do I delight,
And thee my God to please.

71 It proved very good for me,
That thou didst me correct,
To understand and keep thy Law
Thy rod did me direct:
72 The good word of thy mouth to me
Is better manifold.
Then Worldlings wealth and thousands be
Of Silver and of Gold.

JOD

JOD 10.

73 Thy hands have made and faſhioned me,
It's thee by whom I live,
That thy Commandments I may learn,
Me underſtanding give;
74 They that thy mercy to me ſee,
Who fear thee, will be glad,
Encouraged, becauſe thy word
My hope and truſt I made.

75 I know, O Lord, that thy judgments,
All good and righteous be,
And that in love and faithfulneſs,
Thou haſt afflicted me;
76 To me thy merciful kindneſs,
I pray thee now afford,
To comfort this thy Servant's Soul,
According to thy word.

77 Thy tender mercies pour on me,
That I to thee may live,
For holy comfort and delight,
Thy Law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud, who dealt with me
Perverſly without cauſe;
But ſtill I'll meditate upon,
And keep thy holy Laws.

79 Let thoſe that fear thee come to me,
And ſee what thou haſt done,
And let them join in thanks that have,
Thy teſtimonies known.
80 And in thy righteous Statutes all
Let my heart ſtill be ſound,
And then no guilt or Mens reproach,
With ſhame ſhall me confound.

CAPH

CAPH 11.

1 My Soul for thy Salvation faints,
Till I do it obtain;
Yet still thy ſure and faithful word,
With hope doth me ſuſtain:
2 Mine eyes do fail, while on thy word,
I wait and daily ſay,
When wilt thou comfort me, O Lord?
O make no more delay.

3 Like a dry'd bottle in the ſmoak,
With grief I am become;
Yet do I not thy ſacred word
Forget to think upon.
4 How many are thy Servant's days?
O might I live to ſee,
That thou wilt judgment do on them,
That perſecutors be.

5 The proud malicious ſort of men,
Who do oppoſe thy Law,
Have digged pits and laid their ſnares,
As if they thought none ſaw.
6 Thy holy Laws (which they oppoſe)
All faithful are and juſt,
They perſecute me wrongfully,
Be thou my help and truſt.

7 Hunting and waſting me on earth,
They ſcarce alive me leave;
Yet I forſake not thy Precepts,
But ever to them cleave.
8 After thy loving kindneſs yet,
Revive me and reſtore,
So ſhall I keep thy holy word,
And truſt it more and more.

LAMED 12.

89 Thy word and thy decree, O Lord,
For ever ſhall endure;
Its ſettled in the Heav'ns above,
Eſtabliſhed and ſure.
90 Thy faithfulneſs to ages all
Doth certainly extend;
Thou haſt eſtabliſhed the earth,
And it doth firmly ſtand.

91 According to thine ordinance
They all remain this day;
For all thy Works and Servants are,
And do thy will obey;
92 Unleſs thy good and faithful word
Had been my Soul's delight,
In my affliction I had ſunk,
Deſpair'd and periſht quite.

93 Thy holy Precepts never ſhall
By me forgotten be,
For thou in my dejected ſtate
By them didſt quicken me;
94 By holy Covenant I am thine;
Therefore thy Servant ſave,
For with deſire and diligence
Thy Precepts ſought I have.

95 Ungodly men have lain in wait
My Life for to deſtroy;
But I thy teſtimonies all
Will think upon with joy.
96 Of all that earth perfection calls
I have perceived an end;
But thy Commandments to all time
And places do extend.

MEM 13.

97 How greatly do I love thy Law;
It hath been all the day
My ſerious Meditation,
And my delight and joy.
98 Through thy Commandments thou didſt make
Me wiſer than my foes;
Where ere I am, what ere I do,
It ever with me goes.
99 I greater underſtanding have
Than all my Teachers far,
Becauſe thy teſtimonies ſtill
My meditation are:
100 In underſtanding I exceed
Them that did older live,
Becauſe in keeping thy Precepts
Thou didſt more Wiſdom give.
101 And I my feet refrained have
From every evil way,
That I may keep thy holy word,
And ever it obey.
102 From thy ſure word and judgments juſt
I never will depart;
For thou art he that teacheſt me,
And ſpeakeſt to the Heart.
103 How ſweet unto my reliſh are
Thy words of ſaving truth!
The ſweeteſt honey never was
So pleaſant to my mouth.
104 By ſerious ſtudy of thy word,
I underſtanding gat,
Which made me turn from Vanity,
And every falſe way hate.

NUN 14.

105 Thy Word is unto me a Lamp,
And unto me a Light,
Through this dark and deceitful world.
To guide my way aright
106 I covenanted and vow'd to thee,
And it perform I will,
That I will keep thy righteous Laws,
And ſtrive them to fulfil.

107 My various afflictions,
Are very ſharp and ſore,
According to thy faithful word,
Revive and me reſtore.
108 The free will offering of my mouth,
Accept I thee beſeech,
And unto me thy Servant Lord,
Thy judgments clearly teach.

109 My mortal life continually
I carry in my hands;
Yet do I not in dangers great,
Forget thy juſt Commands.
110 The wicked for my envy'd life,
Have laid a ſecret ſnare,
But I will not for fear or hope,
From thy Commandments err.

111 Thy Statutes are the heritage,
Of which I have made choice
To my laſt day; for it is they,
That make my heart rejoice;
112 My heart inclined by thy grace,
Doth fixedly intend,
Thy ſacred Statutes to obey,
And keep unto the end.

SAMECH

SAMECH 15.

113 False thoughts and vanity I hate,
But love thy Statutes just;
114 Thou art my shield and hiding place,
Upon thy word I trust.
115 All ye that evil doers are,
Depart from me away,
For the Commandments of my God,
I purpose to obey.
116 According to thy faithful word,
Uphold and stablish me,
That I may live and of my hope,
Never ashamed be.
117 Hold thou me up, and I shall be,
In peace and safety kept,
And to thy perfect guiding word,
I'll ever have respect.
118 All those who from thy Statutes err,
Thou treadest down as vile,
Their false deceits do but themselves,
And other men beguile.
119 Lewd men like dross thou casts away,
Therefore I love thy word;
120 For fear of thee my flesh doth quake,
I dread thy judgments Lord.

AIN 16.

121 I faithfully have practised
Judgment and righteousness;
Leave me not to those mens wrath,
Who me by might oppress:
122 Be surety for thy Servants good,
Let not the proud oppress,
123 Mine eyes for thy Salvation fail,
And word of righteousness.
124 According to thy Mercy great,
With me thy Servant deal,

And thy inſtructing Statutes all,
Clearly to me reveal.
125 I am thy Servant; Wiſdom give,
That I thy Laws may know,
126 Its time for thee, O Lord, to work,
For men make void thy Law.

127 Therefore I love thy word, and it
In eſtimation hold
Better than Gold and worldly Wealth,
Yea than the fineſt Gold:
128 All that thy Law determineth
I judge to be moſt right;
And all mens falſe deceiving ways
Are hateful in my ſight.

P E 17.

129 Wonderful are thy Teſtimonies;
My Soul keeps them with care:
130 The entrance of thy word gives light
To them that ſimple are.
131 My thirſty Soul with ſtrong deſire,
Doth pant with open mouth,
Becauſe I long'd to know and keep
Thy words of ſaving Truth.

132 Look on me, and be merciful,
Beſtow on me the ſame,
Which thou accuſtom'd art to give
To thoſe that love thy Name;
133 Let all my ſteps by thy juſt word
Exactly ordered be,
That no iniquity may have
Dominion over me.

134 Save me from mine oppreſſours all,
And I will keep thy word;
135 O let thy face upon me ſhine,
Thy Statutes teach me Lord.

136 Rivers

136 Rivers of water from mine eyes
Ran down when as I saw,
How wicked men go on in sin,
And will not keep thy Law.

TZADDI 18.

137 Righteous art thou, O Lord, and all
Thy judgments upright be,
138 Righteous and faithful are thy Laws,
Which thou commandest me.
139 My zeal hath even consumed me,
Because mine enemies
Thy holy Word forgotten have,
And thy just Laws despise.

140 Because thy word is try'd and pure,
Thy Servant loveth it;
141 Small and despis'd I am, but yet
Thy Laws do not forget.
142 Thy righteousness most steadfast is,
And ever doth endure;
Thy holy Law is truth it self,
Confirmed truth and sure.

143 Trouble and anguish have me found,
And taken hold on me;
Yet in this trouble my delight,
Thy just Commandments be;
144 Thy testimonies righteousness
Even everlasting is,
Cause me to know them that they may
Bring me to life and bliss.

KOPH 19.

145 With my whole heart I poured forth
My cries to thee, O Lord;

Hear

Hear and deliver me, that I
May keep thy holy word.
146 In trouble I do cry to thee,
Thy Servant hear and save,
And then to keep thy testimonies,
Fully resolv'd I have.

147 The dawning of the morning I,
Prevented with my cry;
For on thy true and faithful word,
My hope did all rely.
148 My waking eyes betime prevent,
The watches of the night,
That in thy comfortable word,
Then meditate I might.

149 After thy loving kindness hear,
My voice and answer give;
In mercy great with quick'ning grace
Do thou my Soul revive.
150 The wicked hunters do draw nigh
Who after mischief run;
Thy holy Law they do forsake,
And far from it are gone.

151 But thou, O Lord, art alway nigh,
Their mischiefs to repel,
And all thy word thou wilt make good,
Which doth in truth excel.
152 As for thy testimonies all,
Of old I know full sure,
That thou hast firmly founded them,
For ever to endure.

RESH 20.

153 Consider my affliction great,
And me in safety set,

By thy deliverance, for I
Thy Law do not forget.
154 Plead my just cause, and it defend,
Deliver me, O Lord;
Revive and comfort me again,
According to thy word.

155 Salvation's far from wicked men,
It's far from their intents,
To seek it in the only way
Of thy Commandements.
156 Many and very great, O Lord,
Thy tender mercies be;
According to thy Judgments just,
Restore and quicken me.

157 Many my persecutors are,
And foes who do combine;
Yet from thy testimonies pure,
My soul doth not decline.
158 When I beheld transgressors ways
I grieved; and abhorr'd
Their opposition to thy Laws,
Who would not keep thy word.

159 Consider how on thy Precepts
My heart with love is set;
Quicken me, Lord, according to
Thy loving kindne's great.
160 From the beginning all thy word
Hath been most true and sure;
And all thy righteous judgments shall
For evermore endure.

SCHIN. 21.

161 Princes have persecuted me
Unjustly without cause;
But thy authority and word
My heart and Conscience awes.

162 I in thy word rejoice as one
That findeth riches great;
163 I love thy Laws, but Lying all
I do abhor and hate.

164 Seven times a day in holy praiſe
My Soul aſcends to thee,
Becauſe thy judgments and thy ways
All good and righteous be.
165 Great peace have theſe confirmed Souls,
Thy Laws who truly love,
No fears or ſcandal ſhall theſe men
From God and Truth remove.

166 For thy Salvation I have hop'd,
And thy Commandments done;
167 My Soul thy Teſtimonies kept,
And lov'd them every one;
168 Thy Teſtimonies and Commands
I kept with conſtant care,
All my ways and works I know
Before thee open are.

TAU 22.

169 O Let my daily ſuit and cry
Before thee come, O Lord,
To me ſound underſtanding give
According to thy word.
170 And let my ſupplication
Before thee daily come,
My fears according to thy word
Deliver thou me from.

171 From a full heart my thankful lips
Shall utter joyful praiſe,
When thou haſt made me know and keep
Thy ſtatutes and thy ways.
172 My tongue ſhall of thy word diſcourſe,
Its goodneſs I'll expreſs,

Becauſe

Because all thy Commandements
Are truth and righteousness.

173 In all streights let thy mighty hand
With succour me relieve;
For I by choice have made thy Laws
The Rule by which I live.
174 Lord, for thy sure salvation
My soul doth daily long;
Thy Law is still my heart's delight,
Its praises are my song.

175 O let my drooping soul yet live,
And it shall give thee praise;
And let thy judgments succour me,
And be my help always.
176 I like a lost sheep went astray,
Thy servant seek and find;
Yet forget not thy Commands,
Still print them on my mind.

PSALM CXX.

IN my distress unto the Lord
I poured out my [mournful] cry;
His ear attended my request,
He heard [and help'd] me speedily.
From lying lips deliver me,
[Lord, and] from the deceitful tongue.
What shall be given and done to thee,
False mouth, that causeth [others] wrong?

Sharp arrows from a mighty hand,
With [burning] coals of Juniper.
Woe's me, that I in Meshech stay,
And [dwell in] the Tents of Kedar.
My soul hath too long dwelt with them
That haters are of [quiet] peace:
I am for peace; but when I speak,
To war they soon [themselves] address.

PSALM CXXI.

1 UNto the hills, from whence my help
Doth come, I [will] lift [up] mine eyes
2 In God, who made both heaven and earth,
My only [help and] ſuccour lies.
3 He will not let thy foot be mov'd,
Nor ſlumbers who thee [always] keeps.
4 Behold, he that keeps Iſrael,
He ſlumbers not, nor [ever] ſleeps.
5 The mighty Lord thy keeper is,
And he doth [always] by thee ſtand;
To be a ſhade and a defence
[Daily] to thee at thy right hand.
6 The ſcorching Sun in Summer heat,
Shall not by day thee [hurt or] ſmite;
Nor the Moon's hurtful influence
Annoy thee in the [darkſome] night.
7 The Lord ſhall keep thee from all ill,
Thy ſoul he ſhall keep [ſafe and] ſure;
8 Thy going out, and coming in
The Lord ſhall ſtill [to thee] ſecure.

PSALM CXXII.

1 WHen in the willing crouding flock
I heard that [pleaſant] welcome voice
Come, let us go up to God's houſe,
It made my [longing] heart rejoyce.
2 Our feet in God's Jeruſalem
Shall ſtand, even in her [Gates and] Courts,
When thoſe who were diſpers'd by men,
Shall [thither] flock in great reſorts.
3 God's City is (not a rude heap,
But) built in [comely] form exact;
In great diverſity of parts,
In order all [are well] compact.
4 Thither the ſeveral Tribes go up,
[The Tribes] in Covenant with the Lord;

With

ith thanks to celebrate his Name,
His Myſteries and [holy] Word.

There God hath placed Thrones of Power,
To judge [his flock] in righteouſneſs;
e promis'd Thrones of David's houſe,
[which] God's [own] Government expreſs.
ray for Jeruſalem's true peace
ord proſper all her [faithful] friends;
Her Courts bleſs with proſperity,
et Peace [within] her walls defend.

For my dear holy brethrens ſake,
Who have my [faithful] comforts bin;
daily beg of God for thee,
afety [without] and Peace within.
nd for the ſake of God's own houſe,
Where we his name muſt [praiſe and] bleſs;
ith all the powers of my ſoul
le ſeek thy [real] happineſs.

PSALM CXXIII.

LOrd, in my loweſt ſtate
To thee I lift mine eye;
oſe glorious dwelling is above,
ven in the heavens high.
s ſervants eyes do look
nto their Maſter's hands;
as a maiden doth expect
er Miſtreſſes Commands.

en the Lord our God
ur eyes do ſtill attend;
ll to our relief and help
is mercy condeſcend.
ave mercy on us, Lord,
n us thy mercy ſhow;
we are filled with contempt,
rom the inſulting foe.

4 Our ſouls fill'd with the ſcorn
Of thoſe that are at eaſe;
Are overwhelm'd with the contempt
Of the proud foes of peace.

PSALM CXXIV.

1 HAd not the Lord been on our ſide,
His Iſrael muſt [now] confeſs:
2 Had not the Lord been on our ſide,
When men [of blood] fought our diſtreſs.
3 Then they had ſwallow'd us alive,
When [their hot] wrath againſt us flam'd;
4 The waters of their furious rage
Over our [ſinking] ſouls had ſtream'd.
5 Then had theſe proud inſulting waves
O'rewhelm'd us with their [cruel] Laws:
6 Bleſt be the Lord, who made us not
A prey unto their [greedy] jaws.
7 Our ſoul like an entangled bird
Eſcap'd out of the [fowler's] ſnare;
The ſnare our pow'rful Lord hath broke,
Our [trembling] ſouls eſcaped are.
8 Our only help we find doth ſtand
In the [great] name of our [great] Lord,
Whoſe power made the glorious heav'ns,
[The earth] and all things by his word.

PSALM CXXV.

1 THey that in God put all their truſt
Shall firmly ſtand like Sion hill,
Which by no changes is remov'd,
But [is] the ſame [and] ſtandeth ſtill.
2 And as about Jeruſalem
Mountains encloſe that [holy] ground;

So will the Lord for evermore
[Himself] his people compass round.
For just mens rights and heritage
[Wicked] men shall not still possess,
Lest righteous men should then put forth
Their [tempted] hand to wickedness.
Do good, Lord, to those that are good,
To men [that are] of upright heart;
But as for such as turn aside,
In crooked ways [by sin] pervert.
The Lord shall lead them forth with those
Who [lobe and] work iniquity;
But everlasting blessed peace
On [God's true] Israel shall be.

PSALM CXXVI.

WHen God did lay aside his wrath,
And [Captive] Sion did redeem,
The great surprisal of our joy
Made us like men that [do but] dream.
Our mouth then fill'd with laughter did
[By] singing our [great] joy express;
That God hath done great things for us,
The heathen [enemies] did confess.
That God hath done great things for us,
We speak with [glad and] thankful mouth:
Fully restore thy Captives, Lord,
As streams refresh the [scorched] South.
They that do sow in mournful tears,
Their [water'd] seed's not cast away;
But they a multiplyed crop
Shall [shortly] reap with endless joy.
He that in tears doth now go forth,
And cast his [precious] seed on earth;
With great increase in plenteous sheaves
Shall come again with [endless] mirth.

PSALM CXXVII.

1 EXcept the Lord do build the house,
[It's but] vain pains the builders take:
Except the Lord the City keep,
[It's but] in vain the Watchmen wake.
2 It's vain for you betime to rise,
And late [pour selves] from rest to keep;
To eat the bread of grief and care,
While God's beloved [rest and] sleep.
3 Good Children are God's heritage,
The womb's [blest] fruit [is] his reward:
4 Children of youth like arrows are,
For Parents strength [and joy] prepar'd.
5 Happy therein is he that hath
[His house] his Quiver full of those;
For he unshamed in the gate
Shall [boldly] speak unto his foes.

PSALM CXXVIII.

1 BLest is each one that fears the Lord,
And walketh in his [holy] ways:
2 For thou shalt of thy labour eat,
And happy [shalt thou] be always.
3 As fruitful Vines by thy house-side,
So shall thy wife [with fruit] spring out;
Thy children like to Olive Plants,
[Shall stand] thy table round about.
4 Behold, the man that feareth God,
Blest visibly [by him] shall be:
5 The Lord shall out of Sion give
A [plenteous] blessing unto thee.
Jerusalem's good thou shalt see,
Whilst thou [in life] on earth dost dwell;
Thy Children's Children thou shalt see,
And [promis'd] peace on Israel.

PSALM

PSALM CXXIX.

MAny a time, may Iſrael ſay,
With thankfulneſs [to God] in truth,
Have wicked men afflicted me,
Even from my [prime and] early youth.
Many a time, even from my youth,
Their [cruel] hands have me aſſail'd;
But for my wiſhed overthrow
They have not yet [by rage] prevail'd.

The plowers plowing on my back,
Did [long and] bloody furrows make.
But God is juſt, and me preſerv'd,
Their ſtrongeſt cords he [always] brake.
Let wicked men, who Sion hate,
And [all their] plots confounded be;
Let them with ſhame be turned back,
And not [their hop'd] ſucceſſes ſee.

Let them be like the rootleſs graſs,
Which grows [a while] on the houſe-tops,
And quickly withereth away,
Before they reach their [wicked] hopes.
This graſs fills not the mower's hand,
The binder finds no [fruitful] ſheaves;
Nor God nor man on ſuch curs'd weeds,
A bleſſing [either] finds or leaves.

PSALM CXXX.

OUt of the horrid woful deeps,
Where ſin [and wrath] had caſt me down,
To thee, O Lord, I poured forth
My earneſt ſuit and [daily] moan.
O thou the Prayer-hearing God,
This [humbled] ſinner's voice now hear;

To my loud cries and ſad complaints,
Let pity grant a [hearing] ear.
3 If in ſtrict Juſtice thou ſhould'ſt mark,
And charge [on man] iniquity;
Lord, who ſhall ſtand at thy juſt bar?
Or [who] himſelf [can] juſtifie?
4 But with thee there forgiveneſs is,
Thy word [of grace] doth this declare;
That ſinful man may worſhip thee
In [joyful] hope without deſpair.
5 Therefore for thee, O Lord, I wait,
My ſoul doth [daily] wait on thee;
And on thy ſure and faithful word
My [conſtant] hope ſhall placed be.
6 My ſoul more waiteth on the Lord
Than they that watch for [morning] light;
More than the watchful man doth long
To ſee a [pleaſant] morning bright.
7 O Iſrael ſtill hope in the Lord,
Though [low and] broken be thy caſe;
For with the Lord ſtill mercy is,
And we ſhall ſee his [pleaſed] face.
8 Plenteous redemption with him is;
The Lord his [choſen] flock will bleſs:
He will redeem them from their ſins
And from their [felt and] fear'd diſtreſs.

PSALM CXXXI.

1 LOrd, I diſclaim a haughty mind,
And an ambitious [lofty] eye;
I do not exerciſe my ſelf
In things for me too [great and] high.
2 Thou know'ſt I have behav'd my ſelf
In quietneſs, as [low and] mild;
As a child weaned from the breaſt,
[My ſoul's] even as a weaned child.

3 Upon

3 Upon the Lord let Iſrael,
With [fulleſt] truſt and hope rely;
Not only now, but from henceforth,
Even [un=] to [all] Eternity.

PSALM CXXXII.

1 REmember David's troubles, Lord;
2 Who vow'd to Jacob's [mighty] God,
3 And ſware, I'le not come to my houſe,
Nor go [for reſt] unto my bed.
4 I'le give mine eyes no ſleep, until
5 I find a [holy] place to dwell;
A habitation for the Lord,
The [mighty] God of Iſrael.

6 At Shiloh's place in Ephraim,
We heard God's [holy] Ark once ſtood;
We found it alſo in the fields,
And [in the] City of the wood.
7 We'll go into his Tabernacle,
And [humbly] at his foot-ſtool bow;
8 Ariſe, O Lord, unto thy reſt,
Thy [holy] Ark of ſtrength and Thou.

9 Let righteouſneſs be to thy Prieſts,
Their cloathing and their [comely] dreſs;
And let thy Saints that worſhip thee,
Even ſhout [aloud] for joyfulneſs.
10 And for thy ſervant David's ſake,
[With ſhame] turn not away the face
Of him, whom thou anointed haſt,
And choſen [freely] by thy grace.

11 The Lord to David ſware in truth,
And [ſurely] will not turn from it;
Upon thy Throne of Majeſty,
Thy [body's] Off-ſpring I will ſet.
12 My Covenant if thy ſons will keep,
And Laws which I [to them] make known;

Their

Their Children also then shall sit
For ever on thy [Royal] Throne.

13 For Sion the Lord chosen hath,
[And] there to dwell [he] liketh best.
14 This is my chosen dwelling-place,
This is my [worship's] fixed rest.
15 I her provisions will maintain,
And [it will] bless abundantly;
And I her poor and needy ones,
With [daily] bread will satisfie.
16 And I her sacred Priests will cloath
With my preserving [saving] grace;
Her Saints shall shout aloud for joy
Before my shining [pleased] face.
17 There I'le make David's horn of Power
To bud forth, and [afresh] to spring;
And there I have ordain'd a lamp
For my anointed [sacred] King.
18 His enemies I will subdue,
[And] with [just] shame I'le cloath them all;
But on him and his faithful seed,
His [Royal] Crown still flourish shall.

PSALM CXXXIII.

1 BEhold and try how good it is,
What [holy] pleasure it doth give,
When holy brethren serving God,
In [love and] unity do live.
2 It perfumes like the precious Oyl,
[which] poured [was] on Aarons head;
Which down his beard and garments all,
Its [sacred] fragrant odour spread.
3 As fruitful dews from Hermon hill,
[which] waters [all] the lower ground;
And streaming showers from Sion's Mount
Make [the low] Vales with fruit abound.

So

on his flock by Love and Peace,
God doth his [fruitful] grace entail;
en the fore-taste of that bleſt life,
Where Love [and Peace] ſhall never fail.

PSALM CXXXIV.

SEe that ye bleſs the Lord,
Ye that his ſervants are;
ho in his houſe by night do ſtand,
To ſerve and praiſe him there.
Lift up your hearts and hands
To him with one accord;
his appointed holy place,
There glorifie the Lord.

The Lord that made the heav'ns,
The earth, and all that live;
bleſſing out of Sion ſhall
Plenteouſly to you give.

PSALM CXXXV.

PRaiſe ye the Lord: Praiſe his great name;
All ye his ſervants, Praiſe your God.
All you that in the Lord's houſe ſtand,
And in his Courts have your abode.
Praiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
Sing praiſes to his holy name;
it is ſweet to be employ'd
His holy praiſes to proclaim.

He to himſelf hath Jacob choſe,
And Iſrael his own treaſure made;
I know the Lord our God is great,
Above all Gods in honour had.
In heav'n and earth the Lord hath done
Whatever his own will did pleaſe;

And

And alſo in the deeps below,
And in the great and ſwelling Seas.

7 From the earth's ends it's he that makes
The vapours upward to aſcend;
He doth make Lightnings for the rain,
And Winds out of his treaſure ſend.
8 Egypt's firſt-born, both man and beaſt,
He ſmote, and wondrous tokens he
9 On Pharaoh and his ſervants ſent,
O Egypt, in the midſt of thee.

10 He ſmote great Nations, ſlew great Kings;
11 Sihon, who was of Heſh'bon King,
And Og of Baſhan; and to nought
All Canaan's Kingdoms he did bring.
12 And gave their Land a heritage
Unto his people Iſrael:
13 Thy name, Lord, everlaſting is,
For ever's thy memorial.

14 For God for his own people will,
To judge and ſave them, yet ariſe;
And will turn and repent himſelf
Of all his ſervants miſeries.
15 The Idols which are worſhipped
Abroad in all the Heathen lands;
They are of gold and ſilver made,
The meer work of the Craftſmens hands.

16 A mouth they have, but do not ſpeak;
Eyes have they, but they never ſaw.
17 They have ears, but they do not hear;
And mouths, which never breath did draw.
18 Their makers are even like to them,
And all that do on them rely.
19 Bleſs ye the Lord, O Iſrael's houſe;
Bleſs God, O Aaron's family.

20 His ſervants all of Levi's houſe,
Continually bleſs ye the Lord;

All

All every where that do him fear,
Daily bleſs God with one accord.
21 In Sion God's own choſen place,
Bleſs him, and there his praiſe record;
Who dwelleth at Jeruſalem
In holineſs, praiſe ye the Lord.

PSALM CXXXVI. The Scots Verſion.

1 PRaiſe God, for he is good,
His mercy laſts for aye:
2 Give thanks with heart and mind
To God of Gods alway.
For certainly
is mercies dure, Moſt firm and ſure
Eternally.

3 The Lord of Lords praiſe ye,
Whoſe mercies ſtill endure;
4 Great wonders only he
Doth work by his great power.
For certainly
is mercies dure, Moſt firm and ſure
Eternally.

5 Which God Omnipotent,
B. might and mercies high,
he Heav'ns and Firmament
Did frame, as you may ſee.
For certainly
is mercies dure, Moſt firm and ſure
Eternally.

6 To him who did out-ſtretch
This earth ſo great and wide,
bove the waters reach
Making it to abide.
For certainly
is mercies dure, Moſt firm and ſure
Eternally.

All 7 Great

7 Great Lights he made to be,
For his grace laſteth aye;
8 Such as the Sun we ſee,
To rule the lightſome day.
For certainly
His mercies dure, Moſt firm and ſure
Eternally.

9 Alſo the Moon ſo clear,
Which ſhineth in our ſight;
The Stars that do appear,
To guide the darkſome night.
For certainly
His mercies dure, Moſt firm and ſure
Eternally.

10 To him that Egypt ſmote,
Who did his meſſage ſcorn,
And in his anger hot
Did kill all their firſt-born.
For certainly
His mercies dure, Moſt firm and ſure
Eternally.

11 Thence Iſrael out he brought,
For his grace laſteth ever;
12 With a ſtrong hand he wrought,
And ſtretch'd-out arm deliver.
For certainly
His mercies dure, Moſt firm and ſure
Eternally.

13 The Sea he cut in two,
For his grace laſteth ſtill;
14 And through the midſt to go
Made his own Iſrael.
For certainly
His mercies dure, Moſt firm and ſure
Eternally.

15 But

15 But overwhelm'd and loſt
Was proud King Pharaoh,
With all his mighty Hoſt,
And Chariots there alſo.
For certainly
His mercies dure, Moſt firm and ſure
Eternally.

16 To him who powerfully
His choſen Iſrael led,
Even through the deſart dry,
And in that place them fed.
For certainly
His mercies dure, Moſt firm and ſure
Eternally.

17 To him great Kings who ſmote,
For his grace hath no bound;
18 Who ſlew and ſpared not
Kings famous and renown'd.
For certainly
His mercies dure, Moſt firm and ſure
Eternally.

19 Sihon, the Amorites King,
For his grace laſteth ever;
20 Og alſo, who did reign
The land of Baſhan over.
For certainly
His mercies dure, Moſt firm and ſure
Eternally.

21 Their land by lot he gave,
For his grace faileth never;
That Iſrael might it have
An heritage for ever.
For certainly
His mercies dure, Moſt firm and ſure
Eternally.

22 Who hath remembred us
23 In all our low eſtate;
24 And us delivered
From foes that did us hate.
For certainly
His mercies dure, Moſt firm and ſure
Eternally.

25 Who to all fleſh gives food,
For his grace faileth never:
26 Give thanks to God moſt good,
To God of Gods for ever.
For certainly
His mercies dure, Moſt firm and ſure
Eternally.

The ſame By *W. Barton.*

1 O Render thanks to God,
For he is very good;
His mercies ſure do ſtill endure,
And have for ever ſtood.
2 The God of Gods proclaim,
With praiſes to his name;
His mercies ſure do ſtill endure
Eternally the ſame.

3 The Lord of Lords moſt high
With praiſes magnifie;
His mercies ſure do ſtill endure
To all eternity.
4 To him who wrought alone
Great wonders many a one;
His mercies ſure do ſtill endure
To ages all made known.

5 To him who skilfully
Compos'd the heavens high;
His mercies ſure do ſtill endure
To perpetuity.

6 That did the earth extend,
The seas to comprehend;
His mercies sure do still endure,
And never have an end.

7 To him whose power divine
Did make great Lights to shine;
His mercies sure do still endure,
Not subject to decline.

8 The Sun to rule and sway
The motions of the day;
His mercies sure do still endure,
And never fail away.

9 The Moon and Stars of light
He made to rule the night;
His mercies sure do still endure,
For they are infinite.

10 To him your praise devote,
Who Egypt's first-born smote;
His mercies sure do still endure
Of everlasting note.

11 Who from among them all
Brought Israel out of thrall;
His mercies sure do still endure,
And are perpetual.

12 With strong out-stretched hand
And arm, at his command;
His mercies sure do still endure,
And shall for ever stand.

13 To him that did divide
The Red-sea on each side;
His mercies sure do still endure,
And evermore abide.

14 And Israel did transmit,
Even through the midst of it;
His mercies sure do still endure,
And never fail a whit.

15 But

15 But on the Red-ſea coaſt,
Smote Pharaoh and his hoſt;
His mercies ſure do ſtill endure
Unto the uttermoſt.
16 To him that led his own
Through deſarts all unknown;
His mercies ſure do ſtill endure
As permanent alone.

17 To him that ſmote and ſlew
Great Kings and famous too;
His mercies ſure do ſtill endure,
And ever ſo ſhall do.
18 King Sihon he did ſmite,
That Giant Amorite;
His mercies ſure do ſtill endure,
Continuing day and night.

19 And Og, Baſhan's great King,
He did to ruin bring;
His mercies ſure do ſtill endure
An unexhauſted ſpring.
20 He did their land engage
To be an heritage;
His mercies ſure do ſtill endure,
Out-wearing time and age.

21 Their heritage befel
His ſervant Iſrael;
His mercies ſure do ſtill endure
Times conſtant parallel.
22 Who thought on our eſtate,
When low and deſolate;
His mercies ſure do ſtill endure,
And bear eternal date.

23 Redeeming us from thoſe
That were our mortal foes;
His mercies ſure do ſtill endure,
A Spring that overflows.

24 Who ſtill provideth meat,
Whereof all fleſh may eat;
His mercies ſure do ſtill endure
For ever full and great.

25 The God of heav'n therefore
With thankful hearts adore;
His mercies ſure do ſtill endure
Henceforth for evermore.

PSALM CXXXVII.

1 IN Babylon's Captivity
We [ſadly] by their rivers ſate;
When Sion we remembred there,
We wept [as men] diſconſolate.

2 On Willows in the midſt thereof
We hang'd our [ſilent] Harps unſtrung;
For they who had us Captives made,
[In ſcorn] requir'd of us a Song.

3 They that had made our Country waſt,
To make ſport [of us] talked thus,
Now ſing us one of Sion's ſongs,
[Said they] inſulting over us.

4 How ſhall we ſing God's ſacred ſongs,
Thus [Captives] in a foreign land?

5 If I Jeruſalem forget,
Let [Muſick] skill forſake my hand.

6 Let my tongue dumb cleave to my jaws
If [belov'd] Sion I forget;
And if above my chiefeſt joy
I do not Sion [always] ſet.

7 Remember Edom's Off-ſpring, Lord,
Who in thy peoples [woful] day,
Cry'd, Raſe it, Raſe it to the ground,
This [hated] City level lay.

8 O Babylon, to deſtruction judg'd,
That [conquering] hand ſhall honour'd be.

Which

Which juſt as thou haſt uſed us,
[All juſt] reward ſhall give to thee.
9 That Victor's hand ſhall honour'd be,
That [fiercely] takes thy little ones;
(Not we, but foes in bloody war)
Will daſh them [dead] againſt [the] ſtones.

PSALM CXXXVIII.

1 With my whole heart I will thee praiſe,
Before the Gods [thy praiſe] I'le ſing:
2 I'le tow'rd thy holy Temple bow,
And praiſe thy name, O [glorious] King.
Even for thy loving kindneſs great,
And for thy [holy] truth, O Lord;
Above all thy inſtructing name
Thou haſt advanc'd thy [ſacred] word.

3 In my ſad days thou anſwered'ſt me,
When I to thee did [pray and] cry;
And thou my feeble ſoul with ſtrength
Didſt [kindly] ſtrengthen inwardly.
4 All Kings on earth ſhall praiſe the Lord,
When they ſhall hear [and know] thy word;
And ſinging ſhall walk in thy ways,
So great's thy [fame and] glory, Lord.

5 The God that's infinitely high,
The lowly [men he] doth reſpect;
But knows the proud as afar off,
And with diſdain [doth them] reject.
6 Though I in midſt of trouble walk,
[Thou wilt] revive me, and extend
Thy hand againſt mine enemies wrath,
[And] thy [right] hand ſhall me defend.

7 All that my welfare doth concern,
The Lord [at laſt] will perfect make;
O Lord, thy mercy endleſs is,
Do not thy [handy] work forſake.

PSALM

PSALM CXXXIX.

1 O Lord, thou hast me search'd and known:
2 Thou know'st my [daily] sitting down,
And mine uprising: All my thoughts,
[Even a-] far off to thee are known.
3 Thou sift'st and compassest my path,
[And] seest [me] when down I lye;
And art with all my works and ways
[Always] acquainted perfectly.
4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
But it is [fully] known to thee;
5 Thou hast beset me round about,
And [thou hast] laid thy hand on me.
6 This knowledge high's above my reach,
[It is] too wonderful for me:
7 Whither shall I go from thy face?
Or [whither] from thy spirit flee?
8 If into heav'n I could ascend,
Yet [surely] thou art present there;
If in hell I make my bed,
Or [in the] grave, there thou art near.
9 If on the morning's wings I fled,
[And dwell] the utmost Seas beyond;
10 There by thy hand I shall be led,
And [safely] held by thy right hand.
11 Or if I say, The darkness sure
Shall hide me from thy [piercing] sight;
The darkness, even the most obscure,
About me shall be [as the] light.
12 Yea, darkness hideth not from thee,
But night doth shine as [bright as] day;
To thee the darkness and the light
[Indeed] are both alike alway.
13 For thou possessed hast my reins,
And thou didst form and cover me,

When

When I within my mother's womb
Encloſed was [and ſhap'd] by thee.
14 I'le praiſe the Lord, for fearfully
And ſtrangely made [by thee] I am;
Thy works are all unſearchable,
My ſoul [convinc'd] doth know the ſame.
15 My ſubſtance was not hid from thee,
Though [formed] in a ſecret place;
In the low ſordid earthly parts,
[By thee] I wiſely faſhion'd was.
16 Thine eyes my unſhap'd ſubſtance ſaw,
My parts were [written] in thy book;
And in continuance formed were,
When none [as yet] had faſhion took.
17 How precious alſo are the thoughts
Of thee, O [gracious] God, to me!
How great their ſum? more than the ſand
18 In number [they if] counted be.
I when I wake am ſtill with thee;
19 [Surely] thou wilt the wicked ſlay,
O God! Therefore to men of blood,
Depart [ye far] from me, I'le ſay.
20 For they againſt thee wickedly
[Do] ſpeak with [much] prophane diſdain;
Thy enemies blaſphemouſly
Do take thy [holy] Name in vain.
21 Do I not hate them all, O Lord,
Who are thy [hating] enemies?
And am not I grived with thoſe
That [madly] up againſt thee riſe?
22 I hate them with a perfect hate,
I count them for my [chiefeſt] foes:
23 Search me, O God, and know my heart;
Try me [and] my [bid] thoughts diſcloſe.
24 And ſee if any hurtful way
Of [wilful] ſin be found in me;
And in thy everlaſting way
Let me [always] be led by thee.

PSALM

PSALM CXL.

1 LOrd, from perverſe and evil men
[Do thou] grant me deliverance;
2 And let me be by thee preſerv'd
From [cruel] men of violence.
3 Who in their hearts continually
Contriving [ſome great] miſchief are;
And altogether are combin'd
[In Plots] for hurtfulneſs and war.
4 Like Serpents their pernicious tongues
[Have they] with venom ſharpened;
The Adder's poyſon and his ſting
Under their [wicked] lips is bred.
5 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands,
And from the [enbious] violent man,
Who have reſolv'd to overthrow
My [blameleſs] goings if they can.
6 The proud for me have hid a ſnare,
[With cords] and they have ſpread a net,
By the way ſide, where I muſt go,
They [traps and] grins for me have ſet.
7 I went unto the Lord, and ſaid,
Thou art my God [and help] alone;
Lord hear my voice, in mercy grant
My [humble] ſupplication.
8 O God, thou only art the ſtrength
Which ever [ſafely] keepeth me;
My head in days of bloody war
Was covered [and ſav'd] by thee.
9 The wicked mens hurtful deſires,
Lord, proſper not, nor [ever] grant;
And further not their bad deſigns,
Leſt of themſelves they [proudly] vaunt.
10 As for the leading head of thoſe
That [fiercely] compaſs me about,

Let the miſchief of their own lips
  Cover [them all] and find them out.
10 Let burning coals upon them fall,
  Caſt them into the [waſting] fire;
Into deep pits, that they riſe not
  [Again] to purſue their deſire.

11 Let not the falſe ill ſpeaker be
  [On earth] fixt in proſperity;
Let evil hunting violent men
  [Reach and] o'rethrow them utterly.
12 I know that God will yet maintain
  The cauſe of men [that are] diſtreſt;
And will defend the poor mens right,
  And ſuch as are [by men] oppreſt.

13 Surely the juſt ſhall to thy name
  Give thanks, and [of thy] mercies tell;
And men of upright hearts and lives
  Shall [ever] in thy preſence dwell.

PSALM CXLI.

1 LOrd, unto thee I cry,
  O make thou haſt to me;
Give ear unto my mournful voice
  When I cry unto thee.
2 As incenſe let my pray'r
  Be ſet before thine eyes;
And the up-lifting of my hands,
  As evening ſacrifice.

3 O Lord, a conſtant watch
  Set thou my mouth before;
And of my lips, leſt they offend,
  Do thou ſtill keep the door.
4 To any evil thing
  Let not my heart incline;
To joyn in ſin with wicked men,
  Or of their pleaſures dine.

5 Let

Let righteous men in love
Smite me, and me reprove;
his ſhall not break my head, but as
A precious Oyl ſhall prove.
their diſtreſs I'le pray,
6 When in the ſtony ſtreet
heir Judges are caſt down, they'll hear,
My words will then be ſweet.

Our bones at the grave's mouth
Are caſt and ſcatter'd round;
s wood which men do cut and cleave,
Lies ſcattered on the ground.
But, Lord my God, mine eyes
Still look up unto thee;
thee is all my truſt: Let not
My ſoul forſaken be.

Keep thou me from the ſnare
Which they have laid for me;
nd the entrapping grins of men,
That wicked workers be.
Let men of ill deſigns
Fall into their own trap,
hilſt from all their malicious plots
Thy flock and I eſcape.

PSALM CXLII.

I To the Lord in my diſtreſs
With [ſad and] mournful voice did cry;
y ſupplication I ſent up
[Aloud] unto the Lord moſt high.
To him I pour'd out my complaint,
My trouble I [to him] did ſhow;
My ſpirit in me was o'rewhelm'd,
[And all] my danger thou didſt know.

hat in the way wherein I walk'd
They [cloſely] laid for me a ſnare;

4 I look'd on my right hand, but none
To know [and help] me did appear.
All humane refuge failed me,
None for my [trembling] ſoul did care;
5 But then I cryed to the Lord,
That he my [humble] ſuit would hear.
I ſaid, Lord, thou my refuge art,
The portion of my [hope and] choice;
While I am in the land of life,
Where living men in thee rejoyce.
6 I am brought very low on earth,
[O Lord] attend unto my cry;
Me from my perſecutors ſave,
Who ſtronger are [by far] than I.
7 And out of priſon bring my ſoul,
Thy [bleſſed] name to magnifie;
The juſt ſhall flock to me, becauſe
[with me] thou dealeſt bounteouſly.

PSALM CXLIII.

1 LOrd hear my Prayer, and unto
My [humble] ſuit attentive be;
Thy juſtice and thy faithfulneſs
[Do thou] employ to anſwer me.
2 Thy ſinful ſervant bring not thou
In- [to ſtrict] judgment to be try'd;
For ſo no living man can ſtand
Before thee [clear and] juſtify'd.
3 The enemy doth hunt my ſoul,
My life to ground [raſt down] doth tread;
In darkneſs he hath made me dwell,
Like thoſe that have [ſome time] been dead.
4 Therefore my ſpirit's overwhelm'd,
My heart [in me] is deſolate;
5 Yet I think on the days of old,
Thy [ancient] works I meditate

I muſe

muſe on all thy handy works,
To thee I ſtretch my [crabing] hands;
My humbled ſoul thirſts after thee,
As do [for rain] the thirſty lands.
Hear me with ſpeed, my ſpirit fails,
Lord, do not hide [from me] thy face,
Leſt I untimely, as the dead,
Go to the [dreaded] burying-place.

O let me with the morning light
Thy loving kindneſs [hear and] ſee;
For in my loweſt ſtate I place
My confidence [alone] in thee.
The way which thou wouldſt have me go,
[Clearly] do thou make known to me;
For I for thy conduct and help
Lift up my [crabing] ſoul to thee.

Lord ſave me from mine enemies,
[For ſtill] with thee my ſelf I hide;
To Teach me to do thy holy will,
Thou art my God and [ſureſt] guide.
Thy ſpirit and his work is good,
[Safely] lead thou my ſoul in peace
Through this falſe wicked world) into
The land of [truth and] uprightneſs.

11 Revive and quicken me, O Lord,
For thy great [name and] mercies ſake;
And for thy truth and righteouſneſs,
My [humbled] ſoul from trouble take.
12 And of thy mercy let thoſe foes
[Cut off] ſubdu'd and humbled be,
Who do afflict and perſecute
[Me and] thy flock for ſerving thee.

PSALM CXLIV.

1 FOr ever bleſſed be the Lord,
He is my [onlp] Rock and might;
Which taught my hands the skill of war,
And [taught mp] fingers how to fight.
2 My Goodneſs, Fortreſs, my high Tower,
[Mp] Saviour and [mp[ſhield is he;
In whom I truſt, who doth ſubdue
My [foes and] people under me.
3 Lord, what is man, that thou of him
Doſt ſo much [mindful] notice take?
Or what's the ſon of man, that thou
Of him [ſo much] account doſt make?
4 Man is like vanity; his days
Away like [paſſing] ſhadows fly.
5 Lord, bow the heav'ns, come down and ſhew
To man thy [awful] Majeſty.
The mountains touch, and they will ſmoak,
6 Caſt forth thy [frightful] Lightening;
Scatter them, ſhoot thine arrows out,
Them to [deſerv'd] deſtruction bring.
7 Send from above thy pow'rful hand,
[Do thou] rid and deliver me;
From waters great, and from the hands
Of [envious] ſtrangers ſet me free.
8 Such whoſe deceitful mouth doth ſpeak
[Hurtful] untruth and vanity;
And their right hand doth execute
Falſhood and [cruel] treachery.
9 A new ſong I to thee will ſing,
Lord, on the [pleaſant] Pſaltery;
On a ten-ſtringed inſtrument
I will ſing [joyful] praiſe to thee.
10 It's he that Victory to Kings,
And their [deſir'd] ſalvation ſends;

His ſervant David he preſerves,
And from the [hurtful] ſword defends.
11 Save me from wicked ſtrangers hands,
Whoſe [faithleſs] mouth ſpeaks vanity;
And their right hand doth execute
Falſhood and [their own] treachery.

12 That grown up in their youth like plants
Sons be [that are] unto us born;
Our daughters like to poliſh'd ſtones,
[May be] that Palaces adorn.
13 That to afford all kind of ſtore,
Our garners may be [always] fill'd;
That thouſands, and ten thouſands more
Sheep in our ſtreets [increas'd] ſtore yield.
14 That ſtrong our Oxen be to work,
That [on us] no Invaſion come;
No flying out, that in our ſtreets
[With us] be no complaining moan.
15 Thoſe are a happy people here,
[Who are] in ſuch a caſe as this;
Happy indeed thoſe people are
Whoſe God [our great] Jehovah is.

PSALM CXLV.

1 MY God and King, I'le thee extol,
And bleſs thy [holy] name always:
2 I'le magnifie thee every day,
And thy name [will for] ever praiſe.
3 Great is the Lord, and greateſt praiſe
Is due [from all] to him alone;
His greatneſs is unſearchable,
And to [us] men [but] little known.
4 One age of mortals ſhall tranſmit
His praiſe to that [which next] ſucceeds;
They ſhall declare thy famous works,
And celebrate thy [mighty] deeds.

5 The glory of thy Majeſty
And honour I will [daily] ſpeak;
And of thy great and wondrous works
My tongue ſhall frequent mention make.

6 It ſhall be mens delight to tell
How [great and] dreadful thy works are;
And my employment it ſhall be
Thy [boundleſs] greatneſs to declare.

7 The mention of thy goodneſs great
Shall [largely] exerciſe their tongues;
Thy Truth and Righteouſneſs ſhall be
The matter of their [daily] ſongs.

8 The Lord is very gracious,
[Tender] compaſſions in him flow;
His mercy is exceeding great,
He's unto anger [very] ſlow.

9 That unto all the Lord is good,
His [common] mercies do declare;
And over all his other works
His [great and] tender mercies are.

10 Lord, all thy works ſhew forth thy praiſe,
Thy Saints thy [holy] name ſhall bleſs;

11 Thy Kingdom's glory they ſhall ſpeak,
Their tongues [ſhall] thy [great] power expreſs.

12 To make known to the ſons of men
His [many] ſtrange and mighty deeds;
And that in glorious Majeſty
His Kingdom [all our] praiſe exceeds.

13 Thy Kingdom everlaſting is,
A Kingdom firm [unchang'd] and ſure;
Thine abſolute Dominion
Doth through each age [the ſame] endure.

14 The Lord of mercy them upholds,
Who [ſink and] fall into diſtreſs;
And riſeth thoſe that are caſt down,
And doth their wrongs [and griefs] redreſs.

15 The

15 The eyes of all do wait on thee,
Thy [bounteous] hand doth them relieve;
And unto all ſufficient food
In [time and] meaſure thou doſt give.
16 Thou openeſt thy liberal hand,
To [maintain] all enough it gives;
To ſatisfie the juſt deſire
Of every thing [by kind] that lives.

17 The Lord is juſt in all his ways,
Holy in all [the works] he doth;
18 He's nigh to all that call on him,
That [humbly] call on him in truth.
19 He will fulfil the juſt deſire
Of thoſe who do him [fear and] ſerve;
He'll hear their cry in their diſtreſs,
And them from [threatned] hurt preſerve.

20 The God of love will ſafely keep
All thoſe that do him [truly] love;
But all the hateful wicked race
[Dreadful] deſtruction ſhall remove.
21 With thankful heart my mouth ſhall ſpeak
The praiſes of the [glorious] Lord;
And let all fleſh from age to age,
To bleſs his [holy] name accord.

PSALM CXLVI.

1 PRaiſe ye the Lord moſt high,
My ſoul ſpeak thou his praiſe;
I'le praiſe him conſtantly,
And bleſs him all my days.
2 Even whilſt I live,
And being have, God who this gave,
I'le praiſes give.

3 In Princes put no truſt,
Nor any ſon of man;
Impotent and unjuſt,
None of them help us can

4 He life reſigns,
Returns to duſt, And then he muſt
Ceaſe his deſigns.

5 He is the happy man,
Whom God doth help afford;
Who own and truſt God can,
Whoſe hope is in the Lord.
6 Who all things made,
Heav'n, Earth, and Sea, His truth and they
Do never fade.

7 God food to th' hungry gives,
Judgment doth execute;
Th' oppreſs'd looſe, and relieves
Priſoners and deſtitute.
8 To blind gives ſight,
Dejected men, He raiſeth them,
Loves the upright.

9 God ſtrangers doth defend,
Orphans and widows knows;
Ways which to miſchief tend,
Utterly overthrows.
10 God King ſhall be;
Sion's God ſhall Still reign o're all.
The Lord praiſe ye.

PSALM CXLVII.

1 PRaiſe ye the Lord, for it is good
Praiſe to our [glorious] God to ſing;
It is a ſweet and pleaſant work,
And praiſe [to God] a comely thing.
2 God buildeth his Jeruſalem,
Where he as God is [truly] known;
He the diſpers'd of Iſrael,
[In time] doth gather into one.

3 The broken-hearted he doth heal,
Their wounds up he doth [gently] bind:

4 He

4 He tells the number of the ſtars,
Calls all things by their [names and] kind.
5 Great is our God, and of great power,
His knowledge hath no [end or] bound:
6 The meek he liſteth up, but caſts
The [proud and] wicked to the ground.

7 Sing forth the praiſes of the Lord
With thankful heart and [chearful] tongue;
Let Harp and pleaſant melody
Be joyned with your [praiſing] ſong.
8 He covereth the heav'ns with clouds,
[And] for [the] earth prepareth rain;
The barren mountains doth refreſh,
That graſs [on them] may grow again.

9 He gives the beaſts their food, and feeds
Young Ravens, which [for food] do cry;
10 His pleaſure not in horſes ſtrength,
Nor in [the ſtrong] man's legs do lye.
11 But in all thoſe who do him fear,
The Lord [himſelf] doth pleaſure take;
And thoſe that in his mercy hope,
His [love] and grace will not forſake.

12 Jeruſalem ſhall praiſe the Lord,
Sion, thy God [with praiſe] confeſs;
13 Thy bars and gates he ſtrengtheneth,
Thy Children [in thee] he doth bleſs.
14 Thy borders he with peace doth bleſs,
And fills thee with Wheat's [fineſt] flower;
15 His word goes forth through all the earth,
And [ſwiftly] proſpers by his power.

16 Hoar froſt like aſhes ſcattereth he,
[On earth] like wool he ſnow doth give:
17 Like morſels he caſts forth his ice,
Who in his [ſtream] cold can live?
18 He ſendeth out his word of power,
And [quickly] melteth them again;

He makes his wind to blow, and then
The waters flow with [plenteous] rain.
19 The Doctrine of his Holy Word
To Jacob he doth [clearly] ſhow;
His ſtatutes and his judgments he
Makes [his own] Iſrael to know.
20 He with no nation thus hath dealt,
His judgments and his [holy] word
To none of them are thus made known;
Ye therefore praiſe the [glorious] Lord.

PSALM CXLVIII.

1 PRaiſe ye our glorious Lord,
Who dwells in heav'n on high;
Let him be ſtill ador'd
Above the ſtarry ſky.
2 Ye Angels bright,
And all his hoſts, Throughout heav'ns coaſts
In praiſe delight.
3 Praiſe him both Sun and Moon,
And every ſhining Star;
4 Ye Heav'ns which are his Throne,
His glorious praiſe declare.
His praiſe forth ſhow,
Ye waters high, In clouds that fly,
And fall below.
5 Let all theſe praiſe the Lord,
And magnifie his name;
He did but ſpeak the word,
And thereby all things frame.
He plac'd them faſt,
6 By his decree They fixed be,
And ever laſts.
7 Praiſe God on earth below
Ye Dragons and all deeps,

8 Fire,

8 Fire, hail, clouds, wind, and ſnow,
Which in command he keeps.
9 Mountain and hill,
Fruitful trees all, And Cedars tall,
Praiſe ye him ſtill.
10 All beaſts, both wild and tame,
And every creeping thing,
Praiſe ye God's glorious name,
And every bird of wing.
All men on earth,
11 Kings and Judges, Greateſt Princes
Of higheſt birth.
12 Young men and maidens all,
Praiſe ye the Lord's great name;
Old men and children ſmall,
Let all his praiſe proclaim.
O're all the world
13 God's Name alone, And Glory known,
Shall be extoll'd.
14 His people he will raiſe,
And them exalt on high,
All his Saints ſhall him praiſe
And bleſs continually.
He is ador'd
By Iſrael, Who near him dwell:
Praiſe ye the Lord.

PSALM CXLIX.

1 PRaiſe ye the Lord, and ſing
A new rejoycing ſong;
Praiſe ye our glorious King
His holy ones among.
Where they do meet
In holy throngs, To ſing theſe ſongs
Sacred and ſweet.

2 Let Iſrael rejoyce
In him that did them make;
With chearful heart and voice
Let Sion's ſons partake.
And to their King,
Who them directs, And ſtill protects,
This off'ring bring.

3 And let them praiſe his name
With dances grave and meet;
Yea, let them praiſe the ſame
With Harp and Muſick ſweet.
For the upright,
4 His people true, Whom he fore-knew,
Are his delight.

With his ſalvation he
The meek will beautifie:
5 Let them all joyful be
In his and their Glory.
To their great King,
Their reſting head, Shall on their bed
His praiſes ſing.

6 Let the high praiſe of God
Be ever in their mouth;
And let them wield abroad
The two-edg'd ſword (with truth.)
7 On heathens all,
And wicked men, God's Judgments then
Shall ſurely fall.

8 With chains to bind their Kings,
Their Lords with Iron bands;
9 To execute the things
On them which God commands.
God by his Word,
This honour grants To all his Saints.
Praiſe ye the Lord.

PSALM

PSALM CL.

1 PRaiſe God: Praiſe him where faithful men
Do in his holy place draw near.
Praiſe him in the high firmament,
Where his great power doth appear.
2 Praiſe him for all his mighty acts,
Their glory in his praiſes tell;
His Greatneſs and Perfection praiſe,
Which doth all creatures reach excel.
3 With Trumpets and ſhrill Cornet's noiſe,
Sound forth his glorious praiſe on high;
Praiſe him with the melodious harp,
And with the pleaſant Pſaltery.
4 Praiſe him with Timbrel and with Flute,
With Organs and ſtring'd Harpſicals,
(With joyful and well-tuned hearts)
5 Praiſe him upon the loud Cymbals.
On the loud Cymbals praiſe ye him:
6 Let every living thing accord
That breath enjoys, to give God praiſe.
All joyn to praiſe our glorious Lord.

Lamenta-

Lamentations, *Chap.* 3.

1 I Am the miserable man,
Selected by my [righteous] God
To see days of calamity,
And feel his [wrath and] chastening Rod.
2 He hath me led and brought into
The [dismal] darkness of the night;
He doth deny my grieved soul
The comforts of the [pleasant] light.
3 Surely against me he is turn'd,
[All day] his hand wrings out my groans;
4 My wasted flesh, my skin made old,
By [tiring] pain he breaks my bones.
5 His batteries he against me built,
With [gall and] travel compass'd me;
6 In darkness he hath shut me up,
Like those that [dead and] buryed be.
7 His chastening hand doth hedge me in,
And my escape [by flight] restrains;
My feeble flesh, and galled limbs
He fetters with his [heavy] chains.
8 And when thus prest with pain and grief,
To him I [daily] cry and shout,
He seems to turn away his ear,
And shut my [fervent] prayer out.
9 With hewen stone he hath me enclos'd,
Led me [into] a crooked way;
10 And he hath us'd me in his wrath
As [Bears and] Lions do their prey.
11 He turn'd me from the pleasant way,
[Tore me] and made me desolate:
12 He bends his bow, makes me the mark
Which [piercing] arrows level at.

13 The

13 The ſhafts which from his quiver come,
Enter [into] and pierce my reins;
14 I daily am the peoples ſong,
Which me with [mocks and] ſcorn diſdains.
15 With bitterneſs he filled me,
With wormwood [he hath] made me drunk;
16 With gravel-ſtones he brake my teeth,
My fleſh's in aſhes [roll'd and] ſhrunk.
17 Thou ſet'ſt my ſoul ſo far from peace,
That I [almoſt] all good forgat;
18 I ſaid, My ſtrength and hope in God
Hath [fail'd and] left me deſolate.
19 But my affliction's not forgot,
The [bitter] wormwood and the gall;
20 My ſoul doth ſtill remember theſe,
And's humbled [in me] under all.

The Second Part.

21 Yet this conſider'd, ſtays my grief;
It's mercy that we [yet do] live,
22 And that we are not all conſum'd;
But God doth [Hope and] Being give.
23 Mercies are every morning new,
God's [love and] faithfulneſs is great.
24 The Lord's my portion, ſaith my ſoul,
[Therefore] my hope on him is ſet.
25 Surely to all that wait for him,
The Lord is [ever] good and kind;
The ſoul that truly ſeeketh him,
[At laſt] ſhall his compaſſion find.
26 It is man's only way to good,
Whatever be his [grief and] ſtreight;
For the ſalvation of the Lord,
In [hope and] quietneſs to wait.
27 Surely it is for man's own good,
In youth to bear the [taming] yoke;

28 He

28 He ſits alone, and ſilence keeps,
Inſtructed by God's [teaching] ſtroke.
29 His mouth he putteth in the duſt,
Submits to [any] terms of hope:
30 He gives his cheeks to him that ſmites,
With [lying] railers will not cope.

31 God will not ever caſt us off,
Nor from his [choſen] people go;
32 Though he cauſe grief, his mercies great
[In time] will his compaſſion ſhow.
33 He doth not willingly afflict,
[Nor love] the ſons of men to grieve;
34 To cruſh earth's priſoners under feet,
Whom mercy [rather] would relieve.

35 That Judges ſhould deny men right,
In men [of power] God doth not love:
36 To ſubvert juſt men in their cauſe,
The [righteous] Lord doth not approve.

The Third Part.

37 Whoſe word can ſtand, when God gain-ſays?
Who can o'rethrow his [potent] will?
38 The good or ill that us befals,
His [word and] counſel do fulfil.
39 Why ſhould a man, chaſtis'd for ſin,
Who's yet alive [grudge and] complain?
40 It's better ſearch and try our ways,
[Repent] and turn to God again.

41 O let us lift up hearts and hands,
For help [and hope] to God in heav'n;
42 We all have ſinned and rebell'd,
And thou [our ſin] haſt not forgiven.
43 From us poor perſecuted men
[With wrath] thou covereſt thy face;
Thy juſt diſpleaſure hath us ſlain,
Not pitying our [doleful] caſe.

44 Cover'd

44 Cover'd thou art from our acceſs,
Incloſed in a [darkſome] cloud,
Which prayers do not penetrate,
Though ſuff'ring make them [long and] loud.
45 Among the people we are made
The [refuſe] ſcorn and off-ſcouring:
46 Our enemies mouths wide open'd are,
Thy flock's [to them] a ſcorned thing.

47 Fear and a ſnare on us are come,
[Anguiſh] and ruin is our ſtate;
48 Mine eyes with ſtreaming tears bemoan
Thy [broken] flock that's deſolate.
49 My heart ſtill feeds my trickling eyes,
My [grief and] weeping ceaſeth not;
50 Till God in mercy look from heav'n
On thoſe that [now do] ſeem forgot.

51 Mine eye affects my ſoul with grief,
To ſee my City's [woful] caſe;
52 Mine enemies hunt me cauſeleſly,
As Fowler's [harmleſs] birds do chaſe.
53 To priſon they condemned me,
And ſhut me up [ſentenc'd] for death;
54 The waters overflow'd my head,
Seeming to ſtop my [vital] breath.

The Fourth Part.

55 I called on thy name, O Lord,
In [the low] dungeon like to die;
56 Thou heard'ſt my voice, hide not thine ear
Now from my [doleful] ſighs and cry.
57 In that day when I call'd on thee,
To [ſuccour] me thou didſt draw near;
Encouraging my fainting ſoul,
Thou [kindly] bidſt me, Do not fear.

58 Thou, Lord, againſt oppreſſing men
Didſt undertake [and plead] my cauſe;

Thou

Thou haſt redeem'd my threaten'd life
From [wicked] mens devouring jaws.
59 O Lord, thou haſt ſeen all my wrong,
Judge thou [my cauſe] whoſe word I ſpeak;
60 Their plots and vengeance thou haſt ſeen
Me and thy [righteous] Laws to break.
61 Lord, thou their falſe reproach haſt heard,
The plots which they [for me] did lay;
62 The words of thoſe that me accus'd,
[Their plots] againſt me all the day.
63 When to their eaſe, their feaſts, their play,
In [pride and] pleaſure they reſort,
Thou ſeeſt (though they fear not thee)
I am their [muſick] ſcorn and ſport.
64 Render to them a recompenſe
According to their [unjuſt] deed;
65 Through thy juſt curſe, upon their hearts
Let [deſerv'd] grief and ſorrow feed.
66 Perſecute thou theſe men in wrath,
Who perſecute [me and] thy word;
Deſtroy them, let them not abide
Under thy Heav'ns, O [righteous] Lord.

Goſpel-

Goſpel-Hymns.

Zachary's Song, *Luke* 1. 68.

BLeſs'd be the Lord, even Iſrael's God,
For he hath viſited his flock,
And them redeem'd; and raiſed up
A Saviour out of David's ſtock.
As by his holy Prophets mouths
He our Redemption had fore-told;
Who ever ſince the world began
Were ſent unto his Church of old.

That by him we ſhould ſaved be
From our deſtructive enemies all;
And of all them that do us hate,
Be ſaved from the ſervile thrall.
Thus the great mercies to perform,
Which to our fathers promis'd were;
His holy Covenant to make good,
The Oath which he to Abraham ſware.

That this deliverance he would grant
To us, that now enthralled are;
That ſaved from our enemies hands,
We may ſerve him without their fear.
In holineſs and righteouſneſs,
Even all the days that we ſhall live;
And thou the Prophet ſhalt be call'd,
Which the moſt High to us doth give.

For thou his ways for to prepare,
Shalt go before the Lord's own face;
To call his people to repent,
And make them know his ſaving grace.
For the remiſſion of their ſin,
Through the great mercy of our God;
Whereby the day-ſpring from on high
With us doth take up his abode.

To

To give his saving light to them
Who sit enthralled in darkness,
And in death's shadow: And to guide
Our feet into the way of Peace.

Mary's Song, *Luke* 1. 46.

MY soul doth magnifie the Lord,
My spirit [in me] doth rejoyce
In God, who is my Saviour,
Express'd by this my [thankful] voice.
For greatly he regarded hath
His handmaid's [mean and] low estate;
Henceforth all ages shall my name
As [great and] blessed celebrate.

For he who the Almighty is,
Great things [indeed] hath to me done;
Holy's his Name, his mercy is
To them that fear him [largely] shown.
He with his arm hath shewed strength,
He them that [great] and mighty be
Hath put down, and exalted them
Who are of [mean and] low degree.

The poor and hungry he hath fill'd
With what for them is [truly] good,
And the rich he hath sent away
Empty, through want of [needful] food.
His servant Israel he hath help'd,
For his own [ancient] mercies sake;
As to our fathers, to Abraham,
And to his seed [of old] he spake.

Simeon's Song, *Luke* 2. 29.

LOrd, let thy servant now
In peace to thee depart,
According to the gracious word
Of thee who faithful art.

For

For him mine eyes have seen,
Who brings thy saving grace;
Which thou prepared hast to shew
Before all peoples face.

To the Gentiles a Light
Them to illuminate;
And to thy people Israel,
The glory of their state.

The Angels Doxologie, *Luke* 2. 14.

GLory be to the glorious God,
Whose [dwelling's] in the heavens high;
Let Peace abound on earth below,
To men [Divine] benignity.

Or,

Glory be to our glorious God,
Whose [dwelling's] in the highest heaven;
Let Peace come down on earth below,
[Love and] good will to men be given.

Or,

Glory to the Eternal God
In heav'n [which is] his glorious place;
Let Peace on earth make her abode,
Let men receive his [love and] grace.

The Hymn, called the *Benedicte* of *Shadrach*, *Meshach*, and *Abednego*, Paraphrased. Christian Philosophy.

LEt this great wondrous frame,
And all God's works therein,
On which his glorious name
Inscrib'd is clearly seen,
Jehovah bless,
To magnifie The Lord most high
His praise express.

2 -c

2 Ye holy Angels bright,
Who ſee Jehovah's face,
Where his Life, Love and Light
Make heav'n a glorious place.
The Lord ſtill praiſe,
His Majeſty Still magnifie,
Bleſs him always.

3 Ye heav'ns ſo high and great,
In glory which excel,
The bleſſed holy ſeat
Where Chriſt and Angels dwell,
His praiſe ſhew forth;
Him magnifie More gloriouſly
Than we on earth.

4 Ye unſeen Powers above,
Which mortals little know;
Who under God do move,
And rule the things below,
Praiſe ye God's name,
As all his will Ye do fulfil,
Bleſs ye the ſame.

5 Let the great glorious Sun,
Earth's mover, life, and light;
And the reſplendent Moon,
Which ſhines to us by night,
God's Glory ſhow,
Praiſe and declare Him whoſe ye are,
To us below.

6 Ye numerous Stars of light,
Great Orbs, and glorious all;
Though here to Mortals ſight
By diſtance ye ſeem ſmall;
Your wondrous frame,
So great and high, Doth magnifie
The Lord's great name.

7 Ye

7 Ye clouds and ſhowers of rain,
And earth-refreſhing dew;
Which do its ſtore maintain,
And all its fruits renew.
To all mens ſenſe,
Of us God's care, You do declare,
And providence.

8 Ye unſeen winds that blow
When and where God commands,
Moving the air below,
Both over ſea and lands;
The Lord moſt high,
Your unknown courſe, And potent force
Do magnifie.

9 God's wondrous work, call'd FIRE,
Whoſe ſubſtance near and great
We know not, but admire
Its motion, light, and heat,
Doth intimate
What ſpirits are, God's praiſe declare,
And celebrate.

10 Winter's and Summer's courſe,
The year's revolving times,
Keep ſtill by Divine force
In their preſcribed lines.
Each day and hour
Do glorifie The Lord moſt high,
And praiſe his power.

11 The ſharp congealing cold,
The Froſt, the Ice, and Snow
We feel, and do behold,
But not their ſecrets know.
Theſe praiſe the Lord,
Who doth command Both Sea and Land,
And all the World.

12 The glorious Heav'n-born light,
Earth's beauty, joy, and guide;
Black darkneſs, ſilent night,
When men in reſt abide.
Both nights and days
Bleſs our great Lord, Obey his word,
And ſpeak his praiſe.

13 Lightnings and Tempeſts fierce
Make ſinful mortals quake;
Thunders the mountains pierce,
God makes the earth to ſhake.
All theſe proclaim,
And dreadfully, Do magnifie
The Lord's great name.

14 In this great fruitful earth,
(Though ſmall to all the reſt)
Where mortals have their birth,
God's greatneſs is expreſt.
Its numerous train
Doth bleſs our God, And all abroad
His praiſe proclaim.

15 Ye mountains vaſt and tall,
Even with the cloudy ſky,
Whence all below ſeem ſmall
Which in the Valleys lye.
You to man's eye
The power of God Shew all abroad,
And magnifie.

16 The fields and fruitful ground,
Each plant and beauteous flower,
Where God's ſweet gifts abound,
Which ſhew his love and power.
All this rich ſtore
High praiſes gives To him that lives
For evermore.

17 Fountains and pleaſant ſprings
Sweet ſtreams that never reſt,
Food, health, and pleaſure brings,
Refreſhing man and beaſt.
These always flow,
Praiſing God's love, Which from above
Feeds all below.

18 The Ocean deep and wide
Is in God's eye and hand;
And Rivers all that glide
To it from every land.
God's wonders there,
Which dreadfully Him magnifie,
To all appear.

19 Great Whales dwell in this deep,
The fiſh in wondrous ſtore
God there doth feed and keep,
And brings for man to ſhore.
Out of man's ſight
These glorifie The Lord moſt high,
And praiſe his might.

20 The fowls that fly in air,
And ſweetly ſing on earth,
God's chore that praiſe him are,
And ſhew his glory forth.
To our great King
All these rejoyce With chearful voice,
And to him ſing.

21 The beaſts of divers ſorts,
The wild, ſervile, and tame,
God makes, feeds, and ſupports,
To glorifie his Name.
To this deſign'd,
The Lord they bleſs, His praiſe expreſs
Each in his kind.

22 O man, to whom all theſe
Thy God hath ſervants made,
This God to LOVE and PRAISE
Should be thy life and trade.
Learn and be wiſe,
Will only ye The Rebels be,
And God deſpiſe?

23 Return man to thy Lord,
Follow not vanity;
Truſt and obey his word,
And truſt not to a lye.
He is thy God,
Now ſeek his face, Obey his grace,
Prevent his Rod.

24 O ye his choſen flock,
Brought near him by his love,
His Church built on the Rock,
Redeem'd for Joys above.
Your God adore,
Your voices raiſe, And ſing his praiſe
For evermore.

25 Ye ſacred Prieſts of God,
Whoſe worſhip ye attend;
Whoſe houſe is your abode,
Your days there ſweetly ſpend.
Unweariedly
Spread ye his fame, His holy name
There ſanctifie.

26 All ye that ſerve the Lord,
Devoted to his will,
Rul'd by his holy word,
Truſt and obey him ſtill.
In him rejoyce,
And magnifie The Lord moſt high
With heart and voice.

27 Ye ſpirits of the juſt,
Advanc'd by ſaving grace,
Who here in Chriſt did truſt,
And now behold his face.
In heav'n above
You joyfully There magnifie
The God of Love.

28 All Saints in heav'n and earth,
In whom Love's holy fire,
Kindled in the new birth,
Towards God doth ſtill aſpire.
Spend life and days,
Redeem'd for this, The work of bliſs,
The Lord to praiſe.

29 With theſe, Lord, number me,
Let love draw up my ſoul;
From all its bonds ſet free,
Let nothing it controul.
That I to pleaſe
And magnifie The Lord moſt high
May never ceaſe.

30 One God in Trinity,
Let heaven and earth adore,
From all Eternity
The ſame for evermore.
All Glory's his,
Who needing none, Himſelf his own
Perfection is.

The Hymn of St. *Ambroſe*, called *Te Deum*, &c.

1 MOſt Glorious God, we here preſent
Our joyful praiſe to thee;
The only God, the Lord of all,
Confeſſing thee to be.
2 Th' eternal Father, Lord of all,
Thy works do thee proclaim,
For all are made to honour thee,
And glorifie thy name.

3 Thee the bleſt Angels magnifie,
The Heav'ns and Powers thee praiſe;
Cherubs and all the glorious ſpirits
Do cry to thee always
4 Moſt Holy, Holy, Holy God,
The univerſal Lord,
Thy preſent glorious Majeſty
Fills heaven and all the world.

5 The glorify'd Apoſtles there
Praiſe thee continually;
With them the bleſſed Prophets joyn
Thy name to magnifie.
6 There are the Martyrs noble hoſts
Employed in thy praiſe;
Thy holy Church in heav'n and earth
Acknowledge thee always.

7 Father in greatneſs infinite,
Thy One, True, Glorious Son;
The Holy Ghoſt the Comforter,
Chriſt's Advocate with Man.
8 O Chriſt, thou art of Glory King,
And thee we all confeſs
The Father's everlaſting Son,
His Image moſt expreſs.

9 When

9 When to save lost and sinful man,
Man's Nature thou wouldst choose,
To take flesh in a Virgin's womb
Thy love did not refuse.
10 When thou for sinners suffered'st death,
Conquered'st and rose agen,
Heaven's Kingdom thou didst open set
To all true faithful men.

11 Into the heaven's ascended, now
Thou sit'st at God's right hand,
And in the Father's Glory dost
Both Heaven and Earth command.
12 With all the faithful we believe
Thou wilt in Glory come
To be our Judge, and on all men
To pass the final doom.

13 Now therefore help thy servants, Lord,
Whom thou redeemed hast
So dearly with thy precious blood,
And let them not be lost.
14 O let us with the blessed Saints
In Glory numbred be;
And with them everlastingly
Sing praises unto thee.

15 Save thou thy chosen people, Lord,
Bless thine inheritance;
Rule and preserve them, and with thee
In glory them advance.
16 It is our daily sacred work
Thy Name to glorifie;
World without end we would thee praise
And ever magnifie.

17 Vouchsafe us, Lord, thy grace this day
Our souls from sin to save;
Have mercy on us, sinners, Lord,
It's mercy which we crave.

18 Lord,

18 Lord, let thy mercy fall on us,
In it confide we muſt;
Lord, let not me confounded be,
For in thee do I truſt.

The Doxologie.

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
One God in Trinity,
As ever was, and as now is,
All Glory ever be.

Or,

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
One God in Perſons three,
Or, { One undivided three.
One conſubſtantial three.
One coeternal three.
All humble thanks and joyful praiſe,
Or, [All higheſt praiſe and humble thanks
Now and for ever be.
Or, [For ever rendred be.]

Or,

All Glory to the Bleſſed Three,
One ever-living Lord;
As at the firſt, ſtill ſhall he be
Belov'd, Obey'd, Ador'd.

Or,

All Glory, Honour, Power, and Praiſe
To God that's One in Three,
As it in the beginning was,
Is now and ſtill ſhall be.

Or,

All Glory to the Bleſſed Three,
All Honour, Power, and Praiſe,
As at the firſt, ſhall ever be
Beyond the end of days.

As at the
Beyond

Or,

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
All [Praiſe and] Glory be therefore;
As in beginning was, is now,
And ſhall be [henceforth] evermore.

Or,

Glory to thee, O Lord,
One God in Perſons Three:
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
One equal Glory be.

I. Theſe

Directions for the Use and Tuning the Psalms, &c.

I. THese Psalms are set to the commoneſt Meaſures and Tunes of the Old Metre of the Psalms. Psal. 84. 117. 119. *Te Deum.*

II. To the Tune of the Old 100 Psalm, or the Old 51, are 1. 18. 78. 89. 100. 106. 107. 109. 114. 135. 150. 57. 69. 88.

Note, That the Tune of the Old 51ſt. beſt agreeeth with the ſadder ſort of Psalms; and the Tune of the Old 100. with the laudatory Psalms.

III. To the Tune of the Old 25, are ſet Psal. 3. 15. 20, 21, 22. 24, 25. 28. 43. 50. 56. 59. 61. 65. 67. 70. 83. 85, 86, 87. 100. 110. 123. 136. 141.

IV. To the Tune of the Old 148, are ſet theſe laudatory Psalms, 47. 98. 136. 146. 148, 149. and the *Benedicite, &c.*

V. All the reſt are ſet to the longer and ſhorter Meaſures and Tunes indifferently: That is, If you leave out the words written in a different Character, they are fitted to any of the commoneſt ſhorter Tunes (which are very many:) But if you take in the words of different Character, they are fitted to the longer Tunes, of the Old 51ſt. or 100th. As for inſtance, Psalm 2.

Why do the Rebel-Nations rage,
And [People] hatch a vain deſign?
The Kings of earth do ſet themſelves,
And [wicked] Rulers do combine.

But

But if you leave out the words of a different Character in Crotchets thus [ ] then you may use any of the Common Tunes. As for Instance of the same Psalm.

Why do the Rebel-Nations rage,
And hatch a vain design?
The Kings of earth do set themselves,
And Rulers do combine.

The reason why I so ordered them, is, 1. Because Nature, weary of the same, is recreated with variety of Tunes: And some are more for one, and some for another. 2. Because when brevity causeth obscurity, the additional words are seen by them that use the Books, as explicatory of the rest, when they be not spoken: And the great difference of the Letters makes it no stop to the Readers. Though this was never done by any other that I know of, and though it sometime make the Verse more rough, I hope the benefit will compensate all this.

Note, That some few select Psalms, most fitted to mens ordinary state, Humbling, Deprecatory, Supplicatory, or Gratulatory and Laudatory, should by most be learnt without Book, to be ready night and day, as various Occasions make them useful.

And times of Calamity, Danger, Oppression, and Persecution, will render men capable of a sensible understanding of the greatest part of the Psalms, otherwise hardly understood; which aggravate the furious Rage, Malignity, Violence, Blood-Diabolical Nature, Designs, and Attempts of the wicked enemies of Truth, Piety, and Holy Peace and teach us to fly to God only for help from these wicked and unreasonable men.

And it will thereby confute our offence at *David*'s so much aggravating his and the Churches Enemies wickedness and bloody cruelty; If we consider that

it is not their eternal damnation that he prayeth fo
but publick Justice by God, the universal Soveraig
who hath made Justice a necessary part of Govert
ment, Divine and Humane, and the ordinary mea
of repressing Wickedness, encouraging Obedienc
and protecting and delivering the Church an
State.

FINIS.

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for instance,
2139